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Meatplow
Music by D. DeLeo, R. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Fine place for a day full of breakdowns—
Takes more than a meltdown to show us how—
Throw a tak on the road, stop the meatplow—
Get a bullet but it ain't mine.

They got these pictures of everything—
To break us down, yea to break me down—
They make us hate and we make it bleed.

But I got a lover and yeah
She shows me how,
To understand it, yea to understand
I got a brother and well
He shows me how,
To make amends, yeah to make amends
with it.

Take a break from the mousetrap we call home—
Takes more than a message to make me smile—
I can feel when she kisses me sleeping—
But not when the news is on.

Vasoline
Music by S.T.P.—Lyrics by S. Weiland

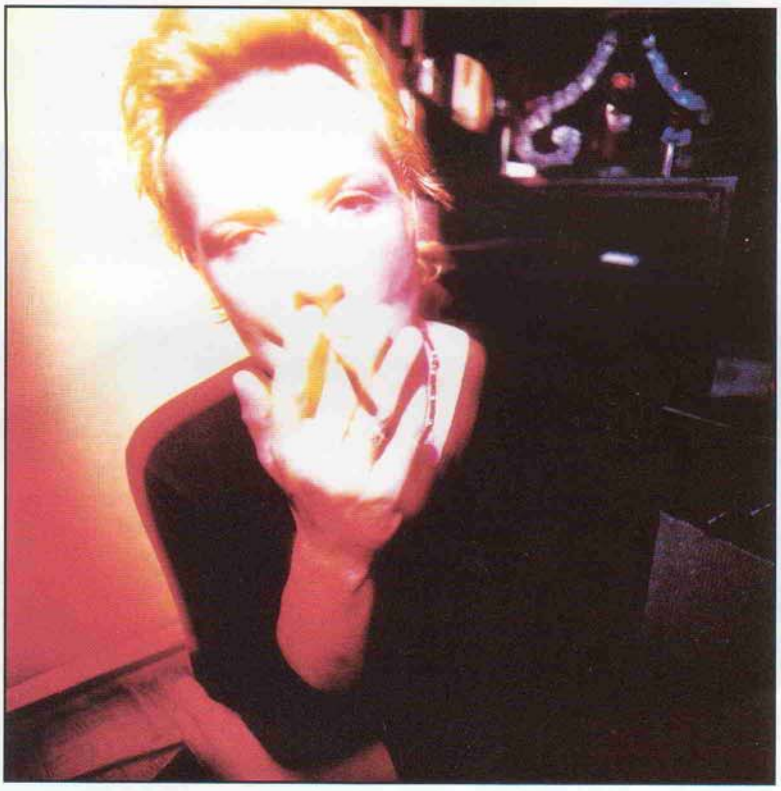
One time a thing occurred to me
Whats real and whats for sale?
Blew a kiss and tried to take it home

It isn't you, isn't me
Search for things you can't see
Going blind, out of reach
Somewhere in the vasoline

Two times and it has rendered me
Punch drunk and without bail
Think I'd be safer all alone
Flys in the vasoline we are
Sometimes it blows my mind
Keep getting here all the time

You'll see the look and you'll see the lies
You'll eat the lies, and you will.

It isn't you, isn't me
Search for things you can't see
Going blind, out of reach
Somewhere in the vasoline.



Lounge Fly
Music by R. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Its OK, its OK, OK believe me
Pins in me, pins in me, in me you kill me
The lounge fly
The lounge fly
The fly you bring me.
I think I'm free but the dogs they
Won't release me

I cant give what I take away
And the other understands
She said she'd be my woman
She said she'd be my man.
I can't live this way
Please refill my soul

Don't have a nickel or a dollar but
You feed me
My bottles empty but you always
Refuel me
I feel I'm sinking but you wont
Let me drown me
I wanna fuck, wanna fuck
But do you need me?

Interstate Love Song
Music by R. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Waiting on a Sunday afternoon
For what I read between the lines,
Your lies.
Feelin' like a hand in rusted shame
So do you laugh or does it cry?
Reply?

Leavin on a southern train
Only yesterday you lied,
Promises of what I seemed to be
Only watched the time go by,
All of these things you said to me.

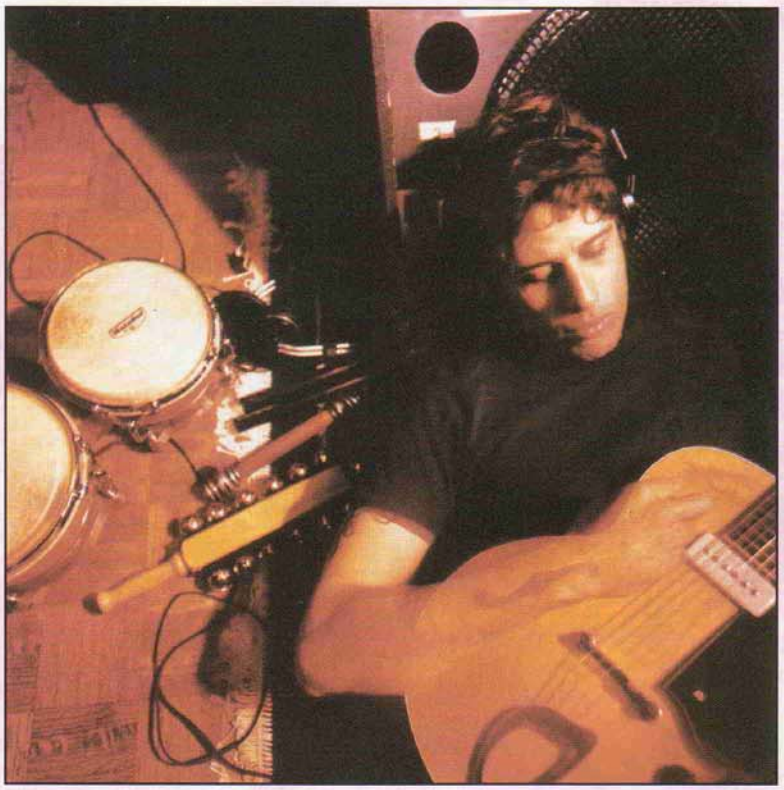
Breathing is the hardest thing
to do. With all I've said and
All thats dead for you,
You lied—good bye

Leavin on a southern train
Only yesterday you lied,
Promises of what I seemed to be
Only watched the time go by,
All of these things I said to you.

Still Remains
Music by R. DeLeo, D. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Our bed we live, our bed we sleep
Making love and I become you—
Flesh is warm with naked feet
Stabbing thorns and you become me.
Oh, I'd beg for you, you know I'll beg for you.
She holds my hand we share a laugh,
Sipping orange blossom breezes—
Love is still and sweat remains
A cherished gift unselfish feeling. . .
Oh, I'd beg for you, you know I'll beg for you.
She tells me things, I listen well
Drink the wine and save the water—
Skin is smooth, I steal a glance
Dragonflies "er" gliding over. . .
Oh, I'd beg for you, you know I'll beg for you.

Pick a song and sing a yellow nectarine
Take a bath, I'll drink the water that you leave
If you should die before me—
Ask if you could bring a friend
Pick a flower, hold your breath
And drift away. . .



Pretty Penny
Music by D. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Have you seen your mother girl?
Has she gone away?
Gone away and found the pearl
But the price she paid
Gone
When you wake in the morning
Gone
When you find that there's no one sleeping
Gone
Pretty Penny was her name
She was loved and we all will miss her

How far will you go I say,
Just to bait a mouse?
Shorter lived and longer gone,
Can you figure out?

Have you lost your sister girl?
Shes all but blown away
Blown away and lost the pearl
And the price she paid

Silvergun Superman
Music by R. DeLeo, D. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Find you in the dark,
Read you like a cheap surprise
Without shame.
Sell me out and frame your name

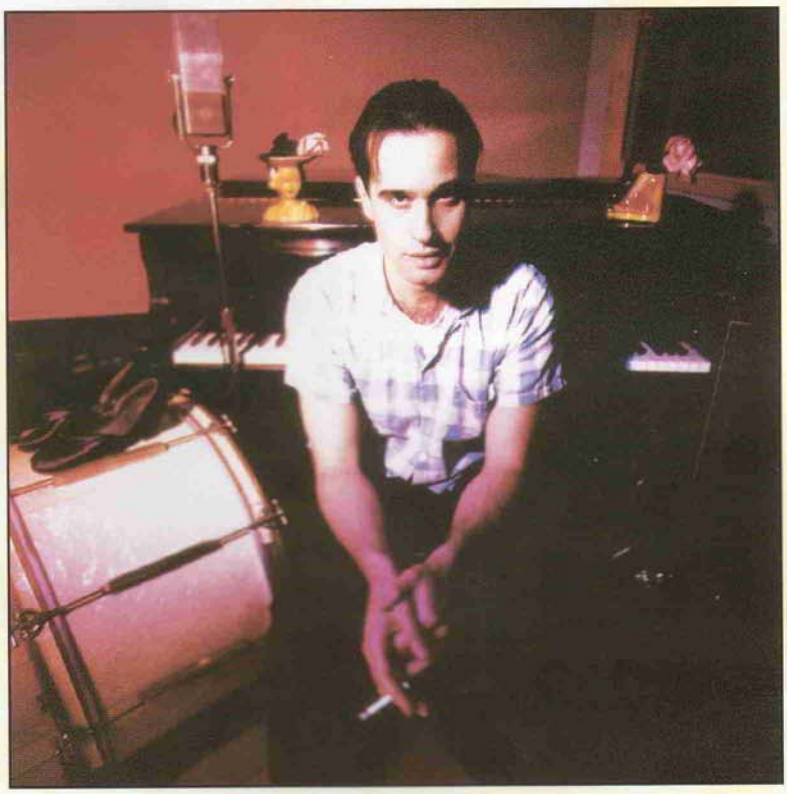
I can hear when the pig whispers sweetly
Jealousy is the weapon you kill me.
Keep a dime for a truth you might tell

You towed the line, and I know it was mine
Couldn't hide, write a wave, ride a lie.
Let me know, can I friend ask you why?

Rolling back the days
With my friend I love to play
The "little one"
Superman with silvergun

I can hear when the pig whispers sweetly
Jealousy is the weapon you kill me
Keep a dime for a truth you might tell

Wait for me, take a dive
take a piece of my life
(Leave me numb)
Wait for me, tell a lie
try to take my wife
(Leave me numb)
Wait for me, take a dive
take a piece of my life
(Leave me numb)
Close to me, and
I'll leave you numb



Big Empty
Music by D. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Drivin faster in my car
Falling farther from just what we are
Smoke a cigarette and lie some more
These conversations kill
Falling faster in my car

Time to take her home
Her dizzy head is conscience laden
Time to take a ride
It leaves today no conversation
Time to take her home
Her dizzy head is conscience laden
Time to wait to long—
To wait to long
These conversations kill.

Too much walkin, shoes worn thin
Too much trippin and my souls worn thin
Time to catch a ride
It leaves today, her name is what it means
Too much walkin, shoes worn thin

Unglued
Music by S. Weiland, R. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Moderation is masterbation
What is what, and what makes you feel good
All these things I think about,
I think about—
Always come unglued

Yea—I got this thing
It's comin over me, I got this thing
It's comin over me, I got this feelin
Coming over me—yea

This confusion is my illusion
Nowhere to look, but know where
To find ya.
All these things I'm sick about,
I'm sick about—
Always come unglued

Army Ants
Music by D. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

You dont look but you kick me
You cant feel but you hit me
You cant live with the way I pray

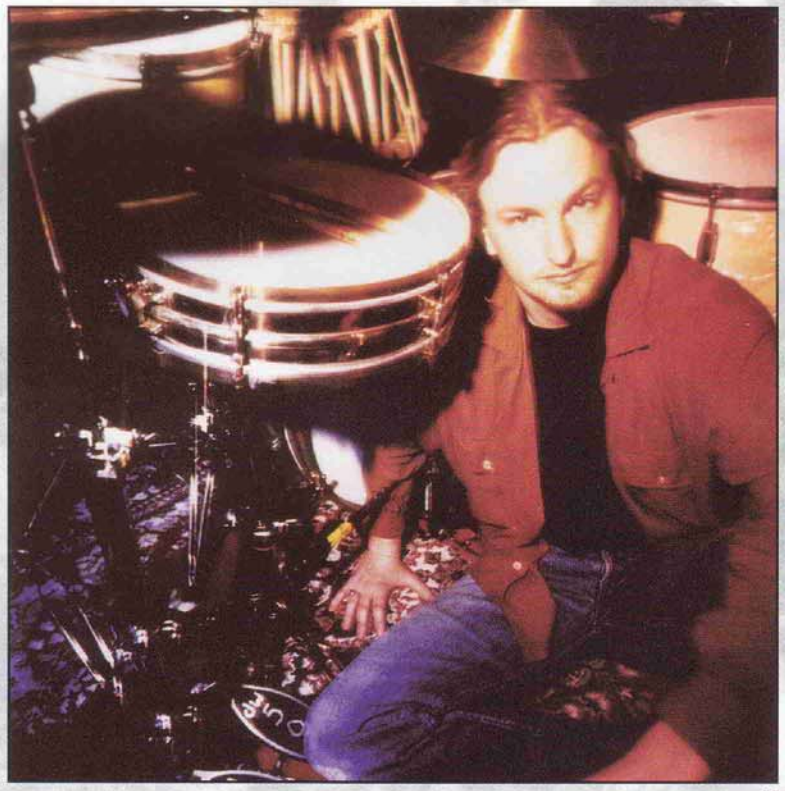
Why we all have to look this way
I gotta heart, I got blood, feel pain

Time, time is not on my side
Cause the way I am
Gotta gotta now gotta find the reason why
A woman aint a man

You dont look but you kick me
You cant feel but you hit me
You cant live with the way I pray

Why do you all have to think this way
I gotta heart, I got blood, feel pain

Fall in those single file lines
Like army ants
Yeah, fall on into those single file lines



Kitchenware & Candybars
Music by R. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Somebody told me, I know where to go.
Somebody showed me, I was last to know.

Sell me down the river
Sell me down the river
Sell me down the river
Sell me down the river

What I wanted, is what I wanted
What I wanted is what she wanted

Unfriendly feelings, down on wounded knees.
Unfriendly reasons, some blind mothers need

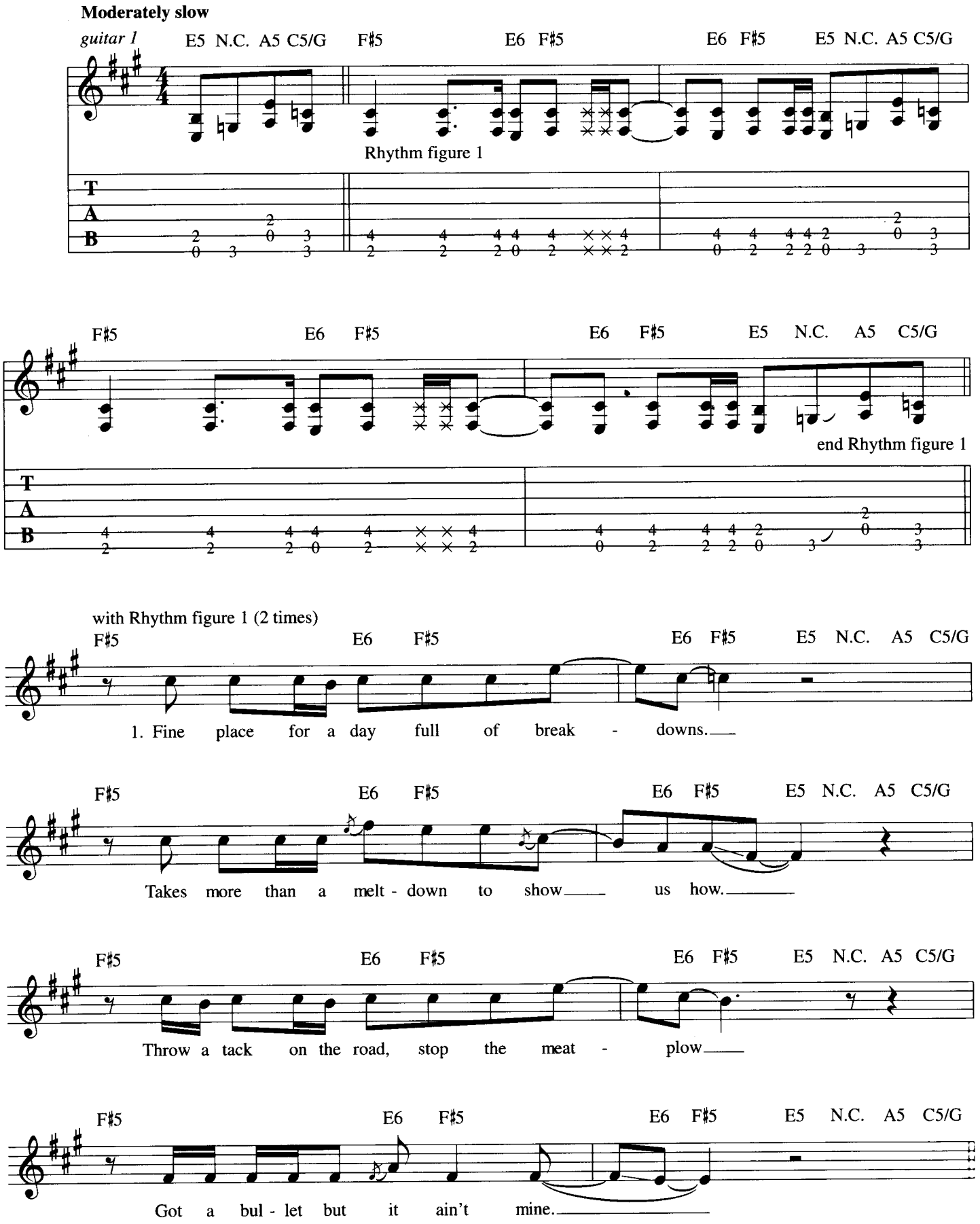
Sell me down the river
Sell me down the river
Sell me down the river
Sell me down the river

What I wanted, is what we wanted
What we wanted, is what she wanted

You read the words and it sells you life
They sell there words, but it's all a lie.

Meatplow

Music by D. DeLeo, R. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland



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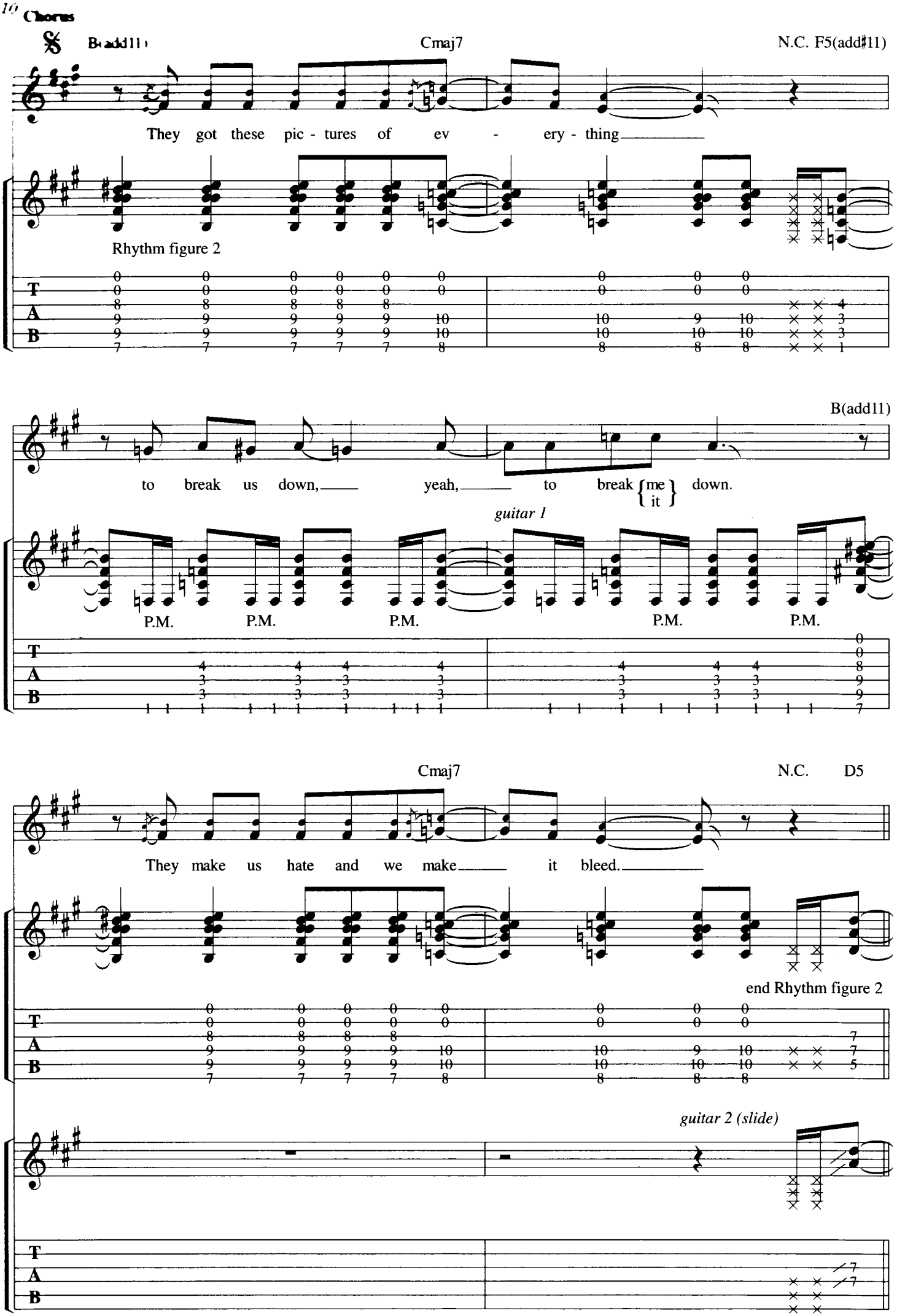

Chorus
B(add11)
Cmaj7
N.C. F5(add♯11)
They got these pic - tures of ev - ery - thing
Rhythm figure 2
B(add11)
to break us down, yeah, to break {me / it} down.
guitar 1
P.M.
Cmaj7
N.C. D5
They make us hate and we make it bleed.
end Rhythm figure 2
guitar 2 (slide)
T
A
B

A5 C5 D5/A A5 F5 B♭5/F

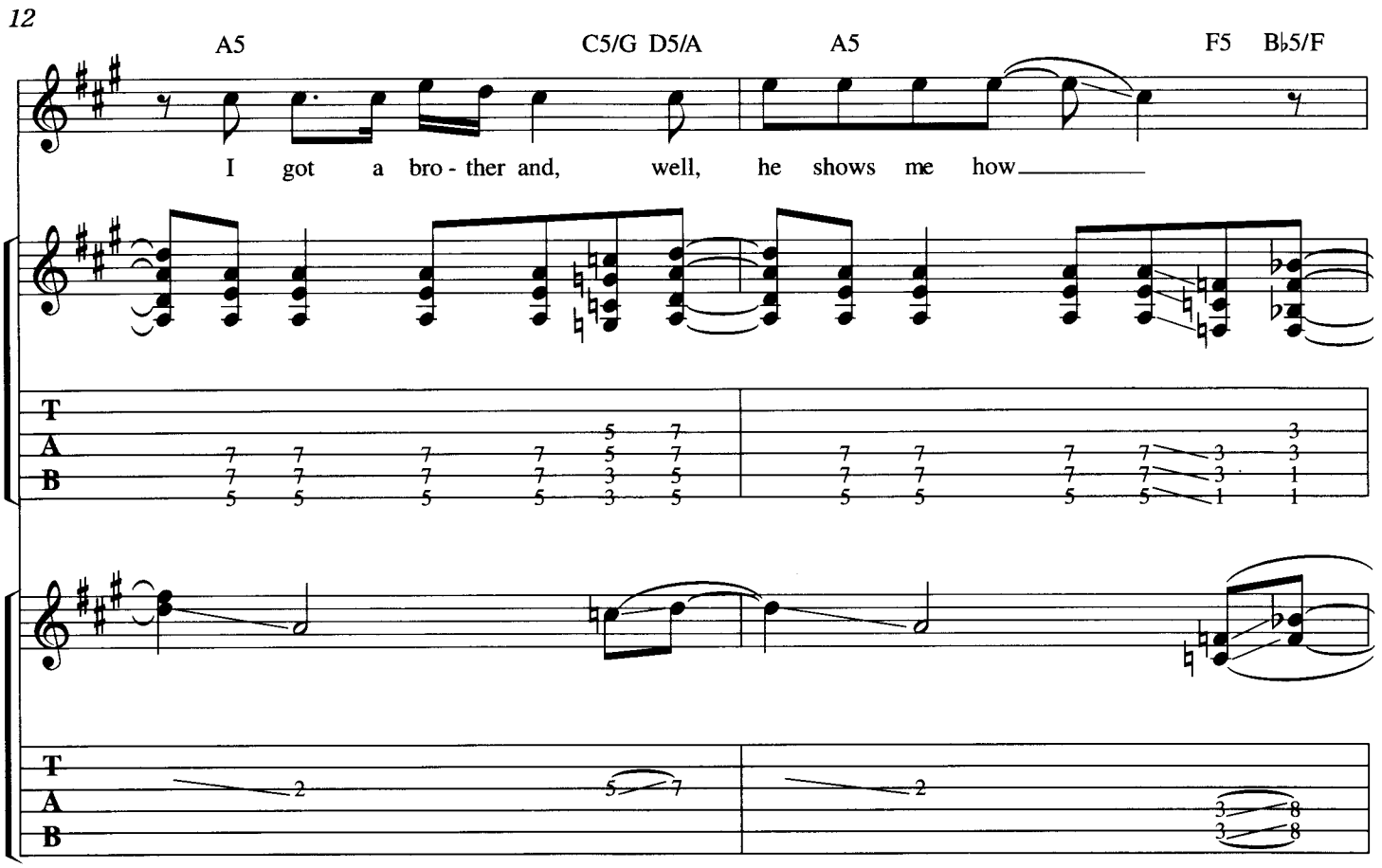
But I got a lo - ver and, yeah, she shows me how

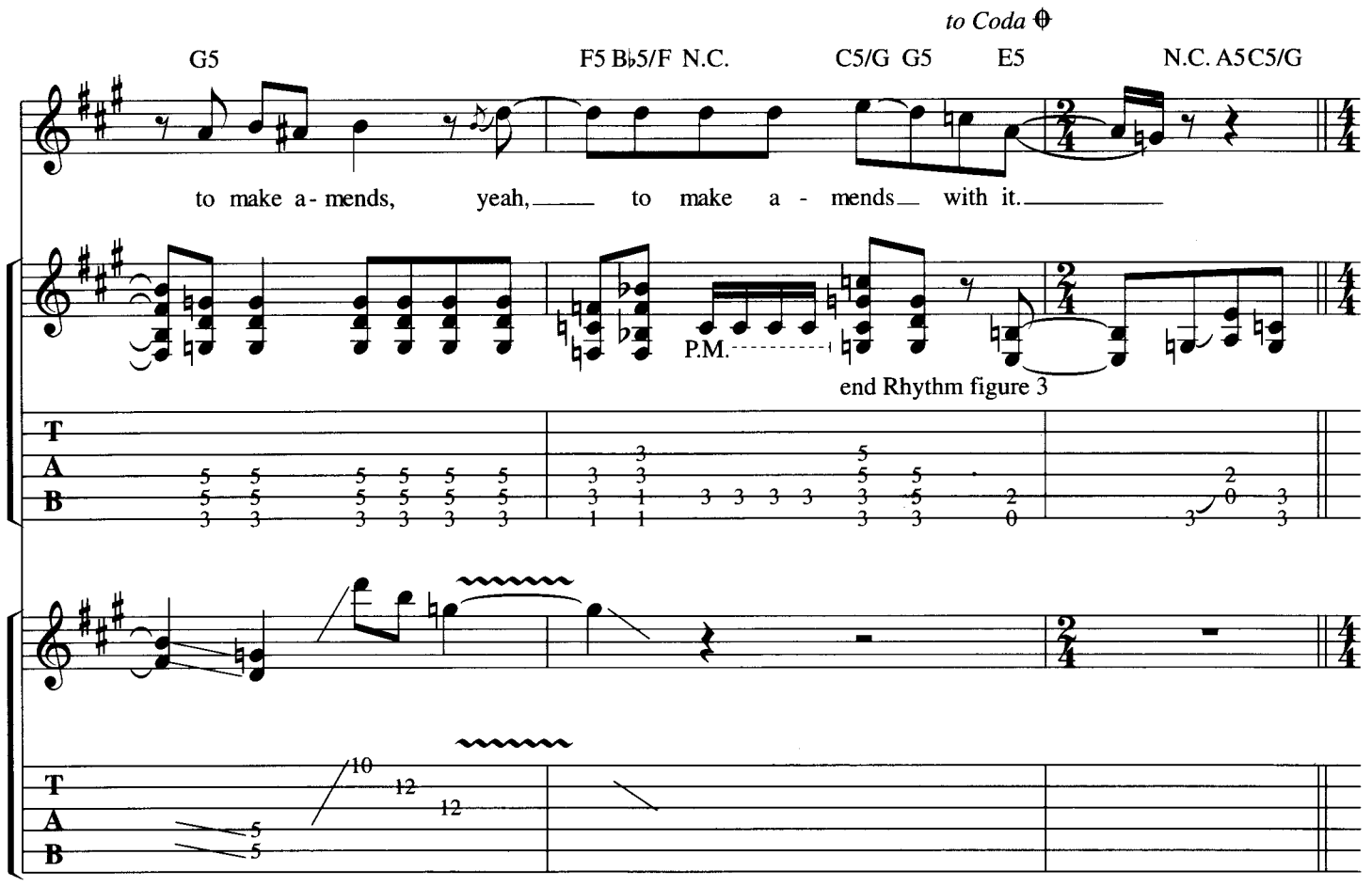
Rhythm figure 3

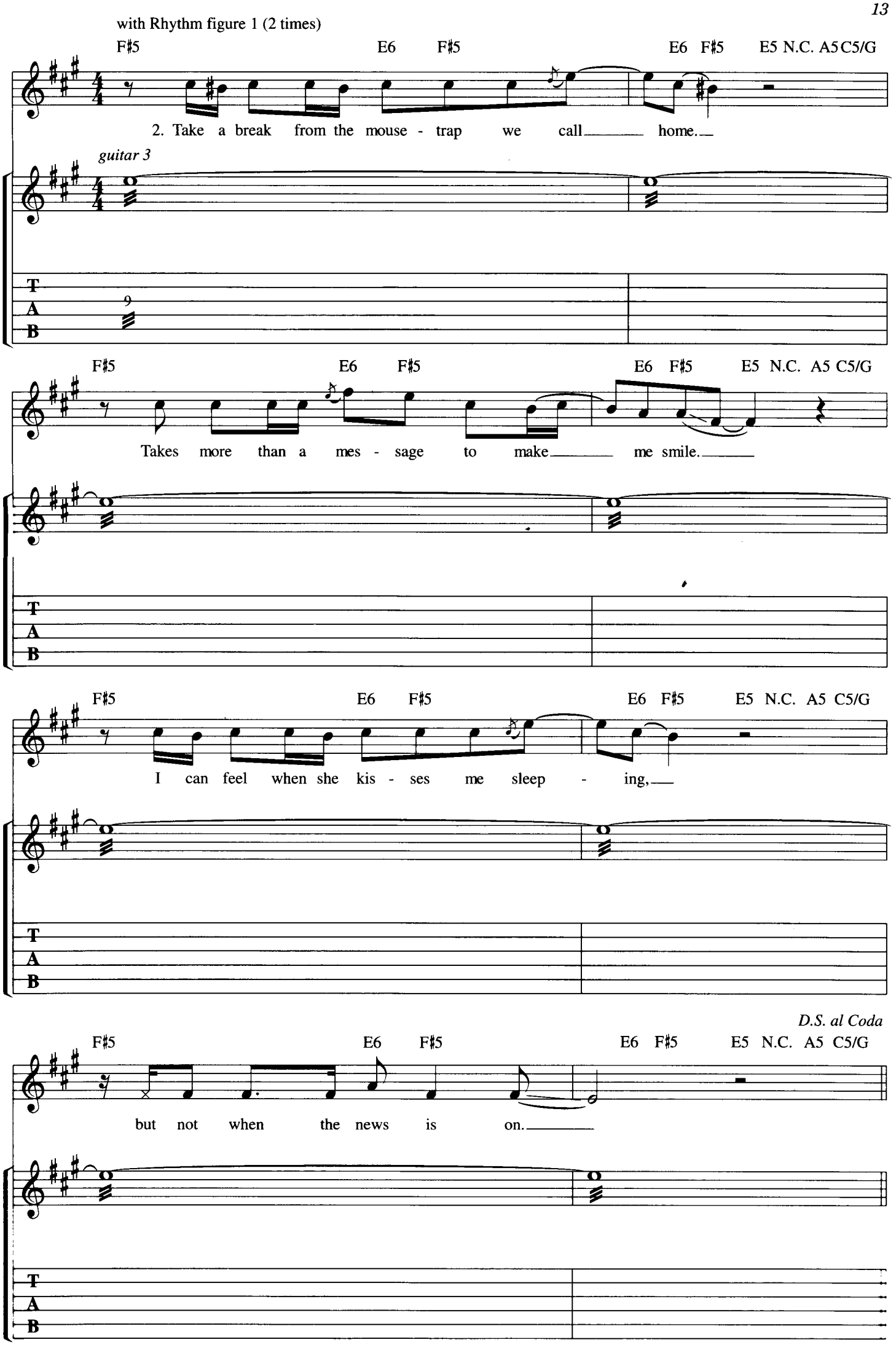
G5 F5 B♭5/F N.C. C5/G G5 C5/G D5/A

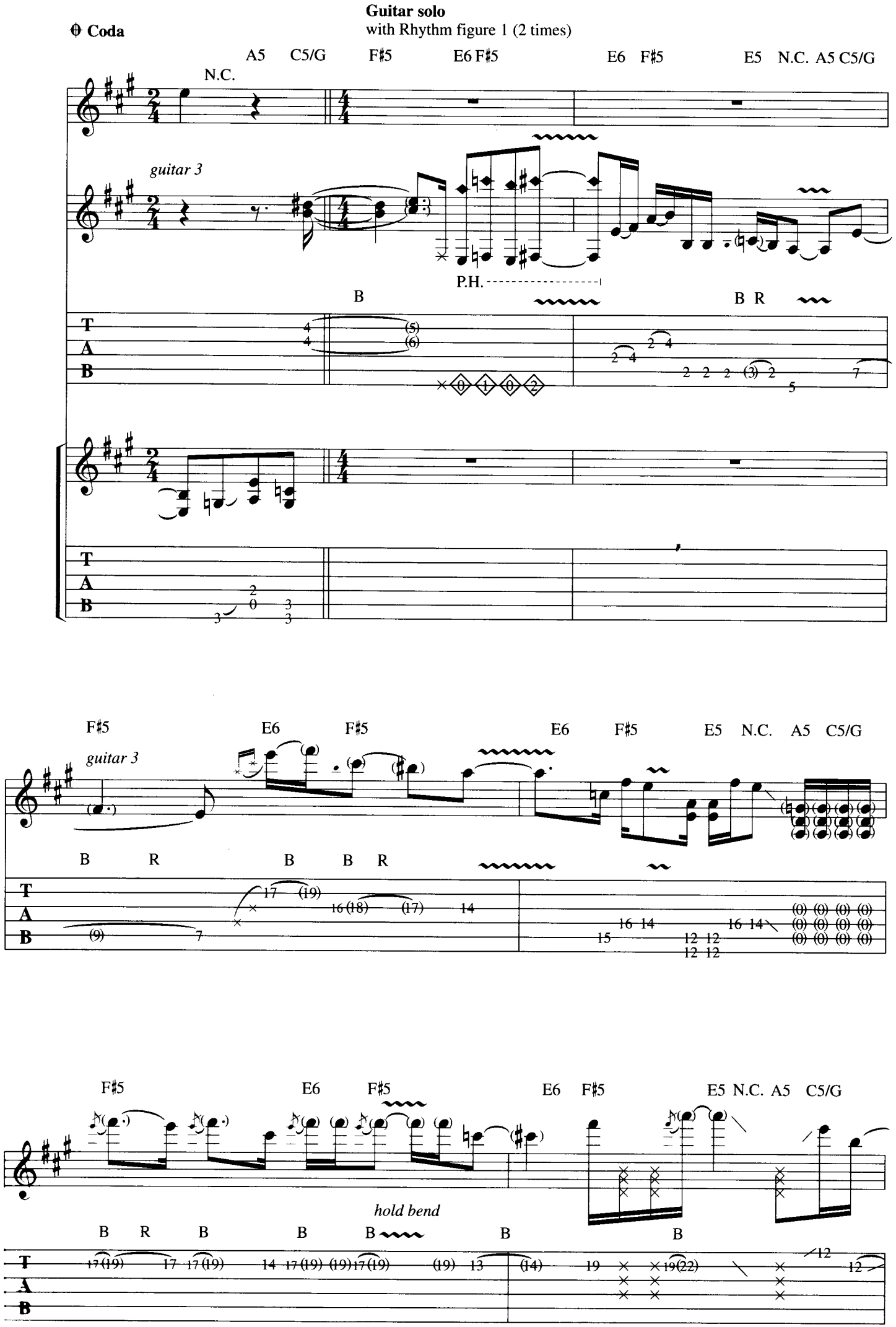
to un - der - stand it, yeah, to un - der - stand.

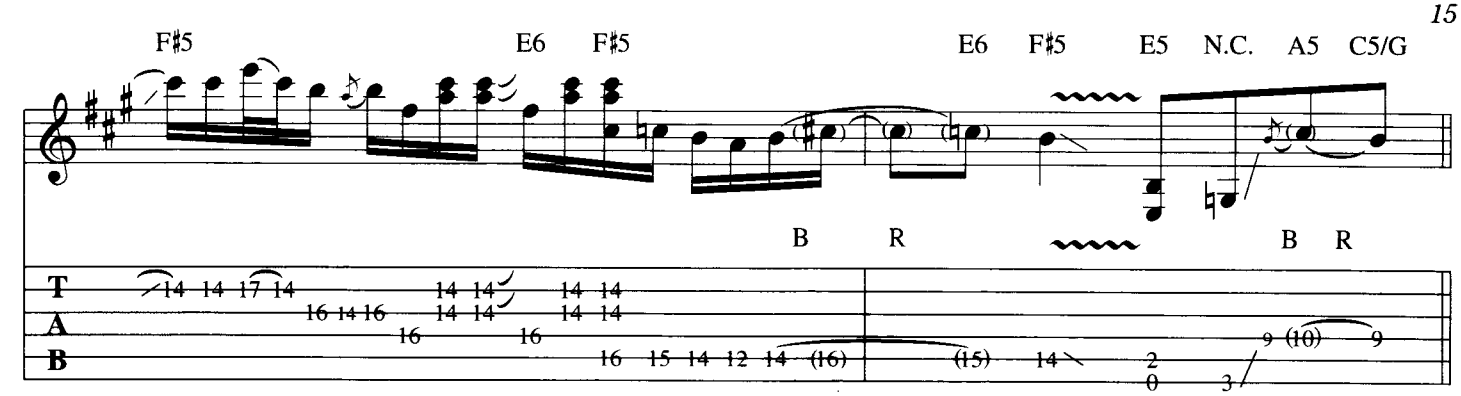
P.M.


A5
C5/G D5/A
A5
F5 B♭5/F
I got a bro - ther and, well, he shows me how
T
A
B

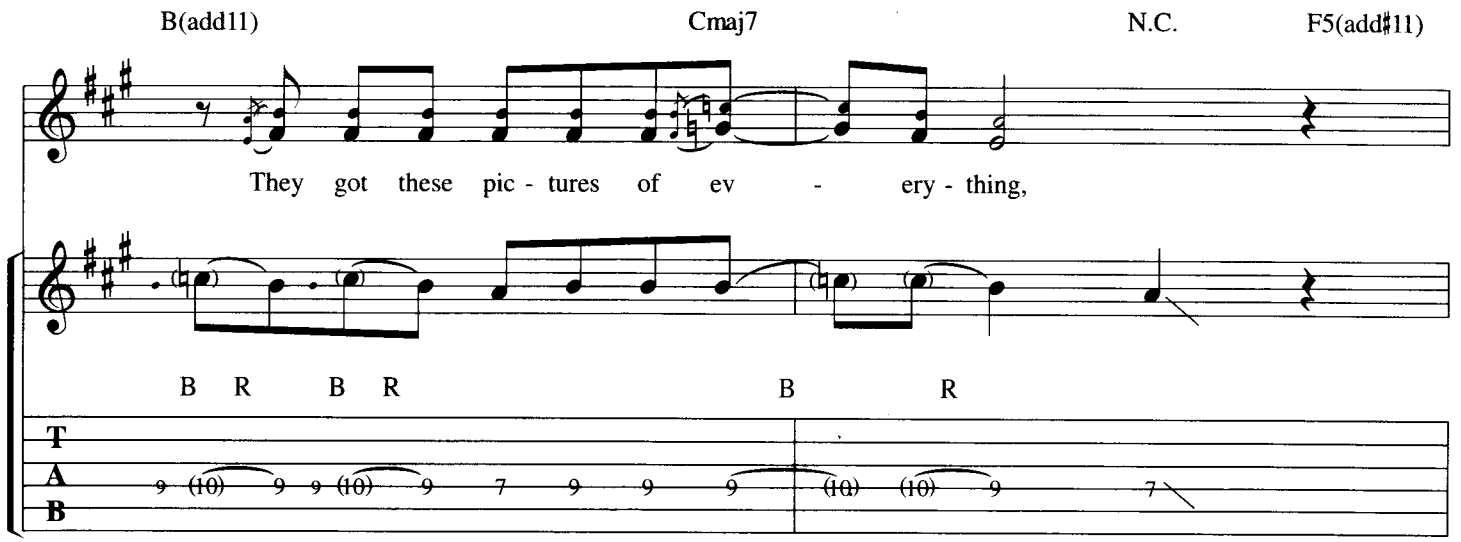

to Coda
G5
F5 B♭5/F N.C.
C5/G G5 E5
N.C. A5 C5/G
to make a - mends, yeah, to make a - mends with it.
P.M.
end Rhythm figure 3
T
A
B

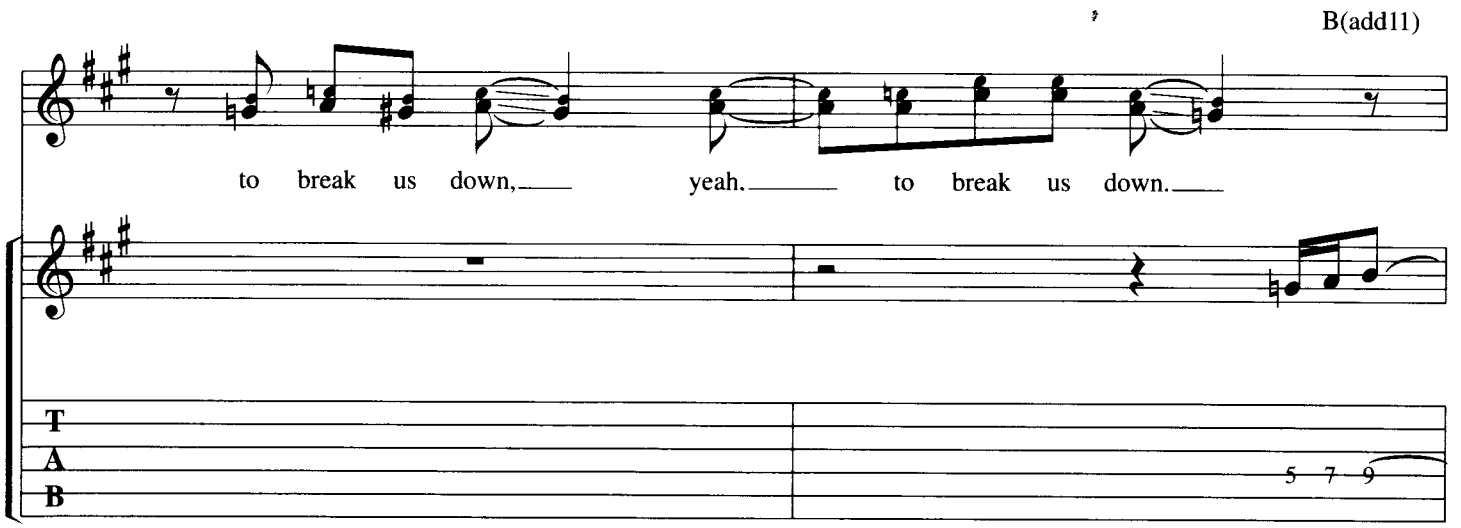

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)
F♯5 E6 F♯5 E6 F♯5 E5 N.C. A5 C5/G
2. Take a break from the mouse - trap we call home.
guitar 3
T
A
B
9
F♯5 E6 F♯5 E6 F♯5 E5 N.C. A5 C5/G
Takes more than a mes - sage to make me smile.
T
A
B
F♯5 E6 F♯5 E6 F♯5 E5 N.C. A5 C5/G
I can feel when she kis - ses me sleep - ing,
T
A
B
D.S. al Coda
F♯5 E6 F♯5 E6 F♯5 E5 N.C. A5 C5/G
but not when the news is on.
T
A
B

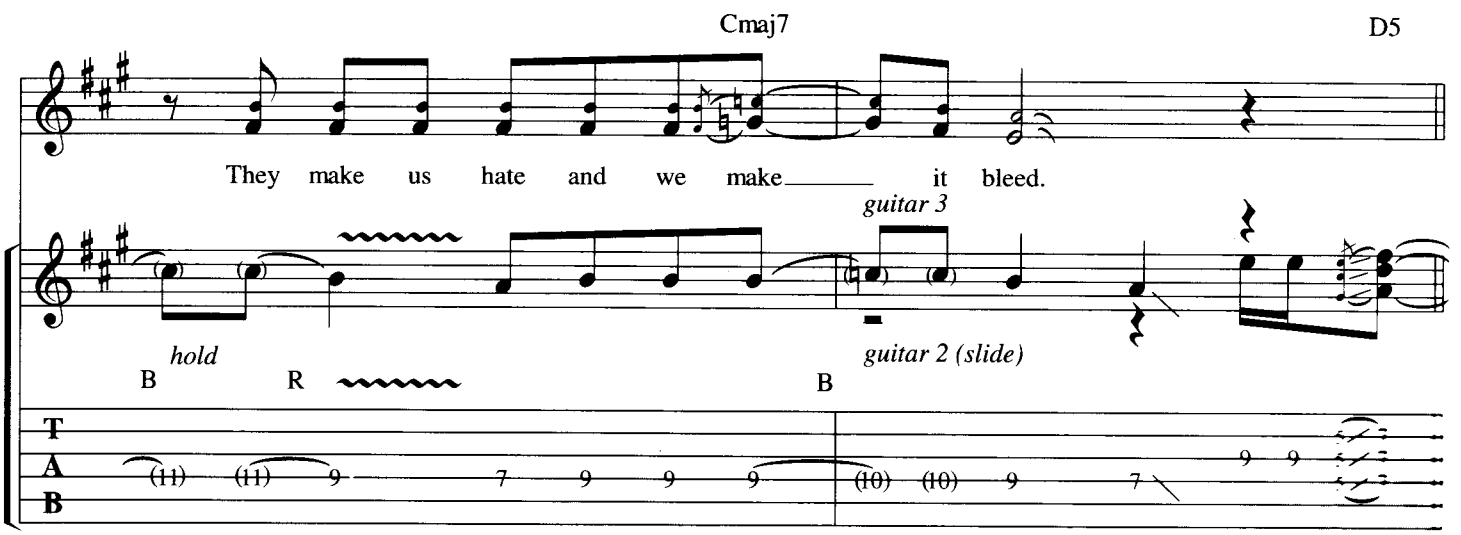

Coda
Guitar solo
with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)
N.C.
A5 C5/G F♯5 E6 F♯5 E6 F♯5 E5 N.C. A5 C5/G
guitar 3
P.H.
B
B R
F♯5 E6 F♯5 E6 F♯5 E5 N.C. A5 C5/G
guitar 3
B R B B R
F♯5 E6 F♯5 E6 F♯5 E5 N.C. A5 C5/G
hold bend
B R B B B B B
T
A
B



Chorus
with Rhythm figure 2







with Rhythm figure 3

A5 C5 D5/A A5 F5 B♭5/F

But I got a lov - er and, yeah, she showed me how

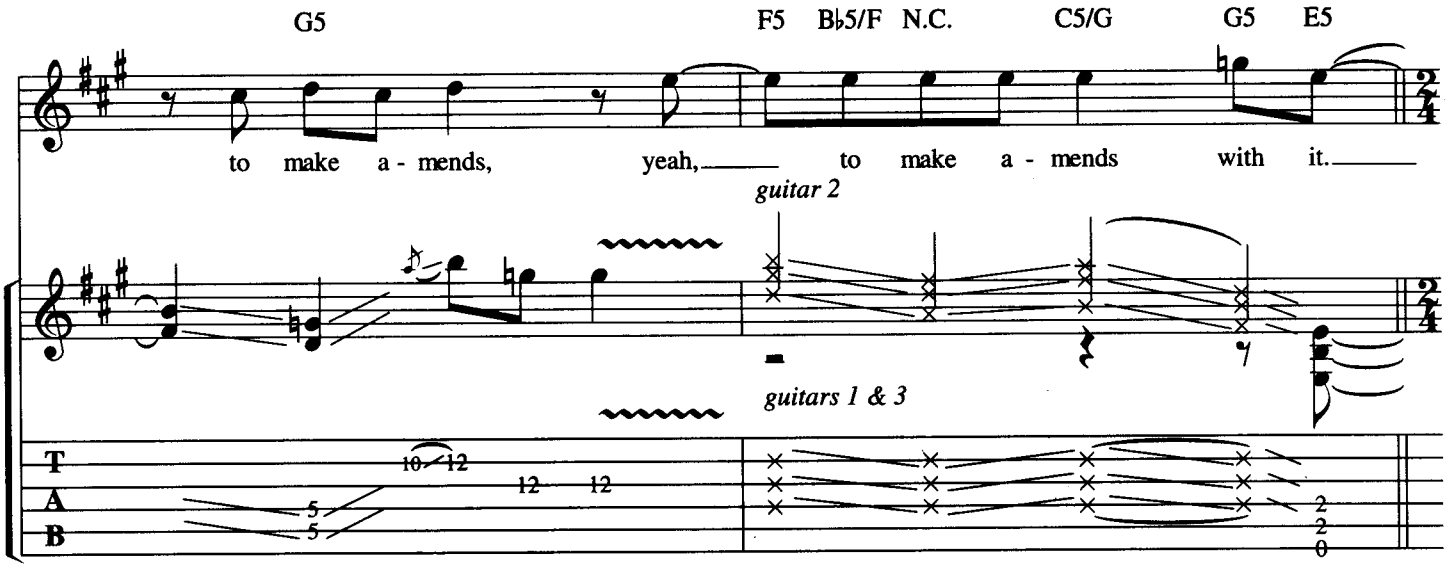
guitar 2

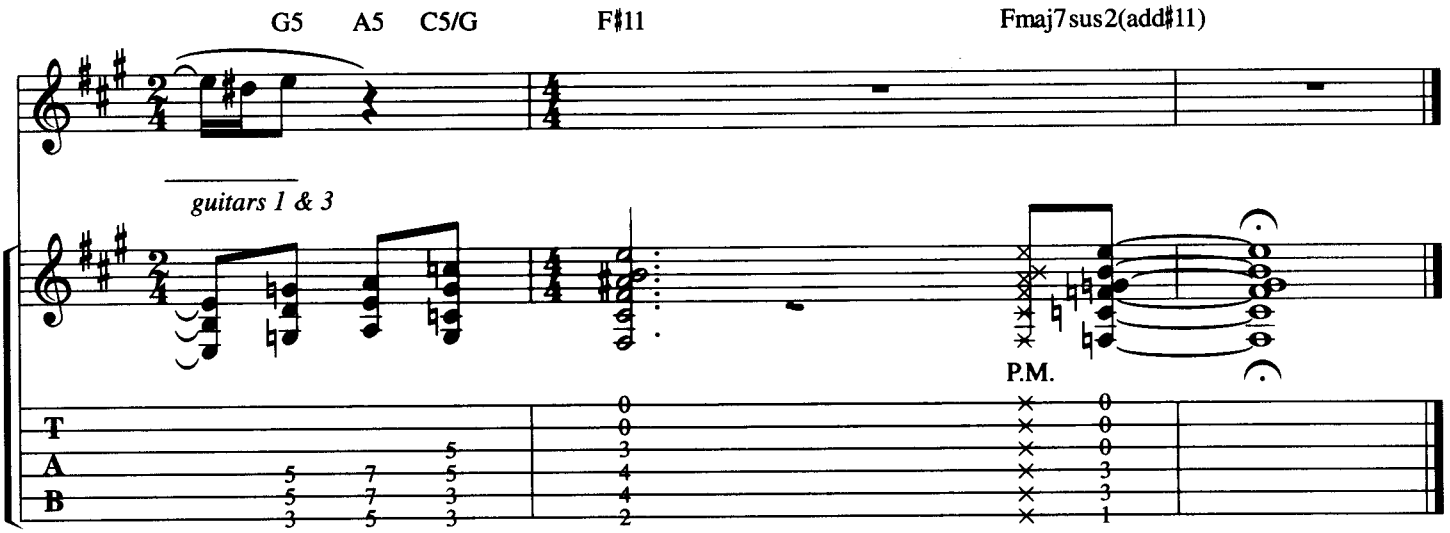
G5 F5 B♭5/F N.C. C5/G G5 C5/G D5/A

to un - der - stand, yeah, to un - der - stand.

A5 C5/G D5/A A5 F5 B♭5/F

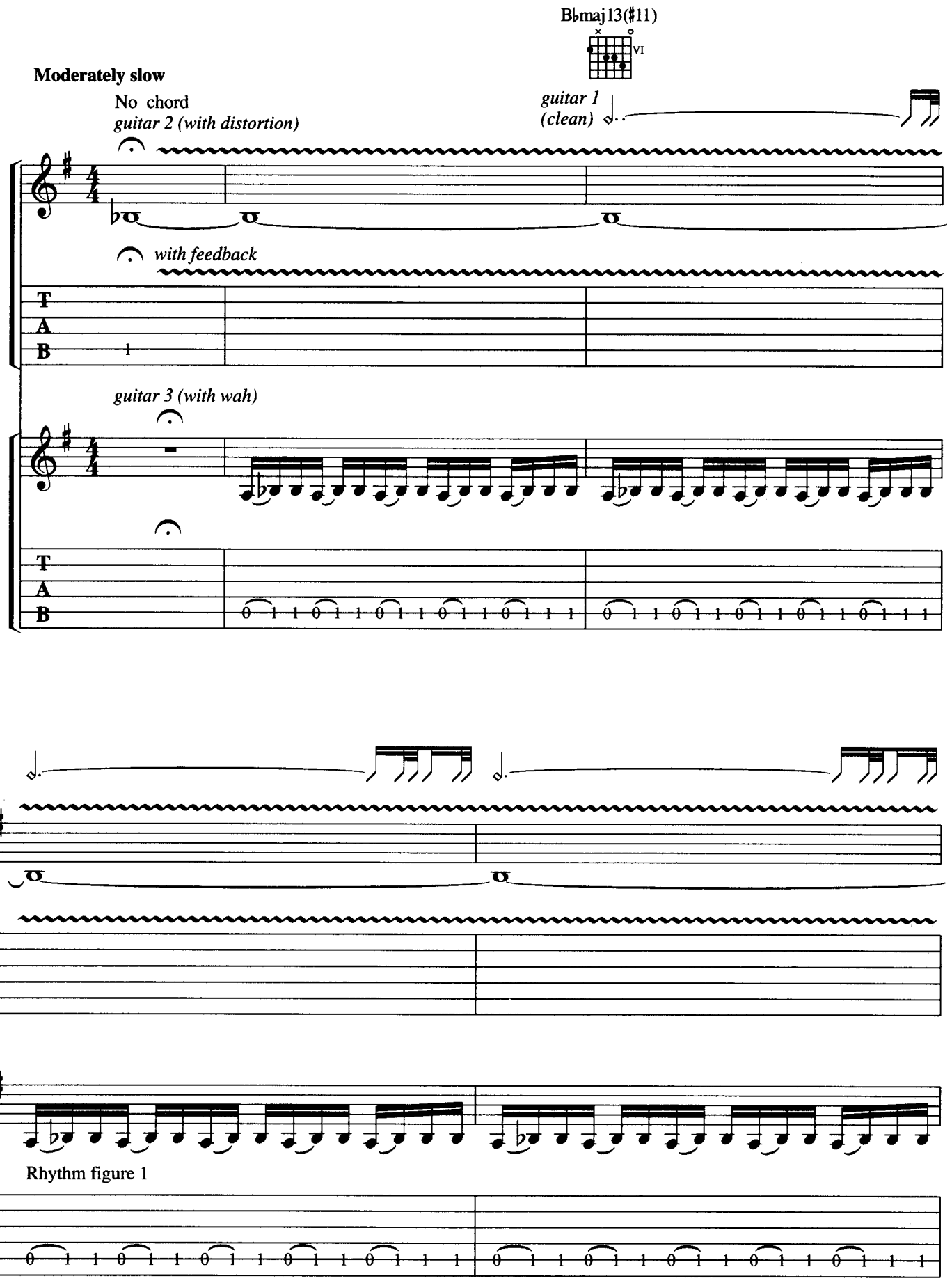
I got a bro - ther and, yeah, he shows me how


G5
F5
B♭5/F
N.C.
C5/G
G5
E5
to make a - mends, yeah, to make a - mends with it.
guitar 2
guitars 1 & 3
T
A
B


G5
A5
C5/G
F♯11
Fmaj7sus2(add♯11)
guitars 1 & 3
P.M.
T
A
B

Vasoline

Music by S.T.P.—Lyrics by S. Weiland



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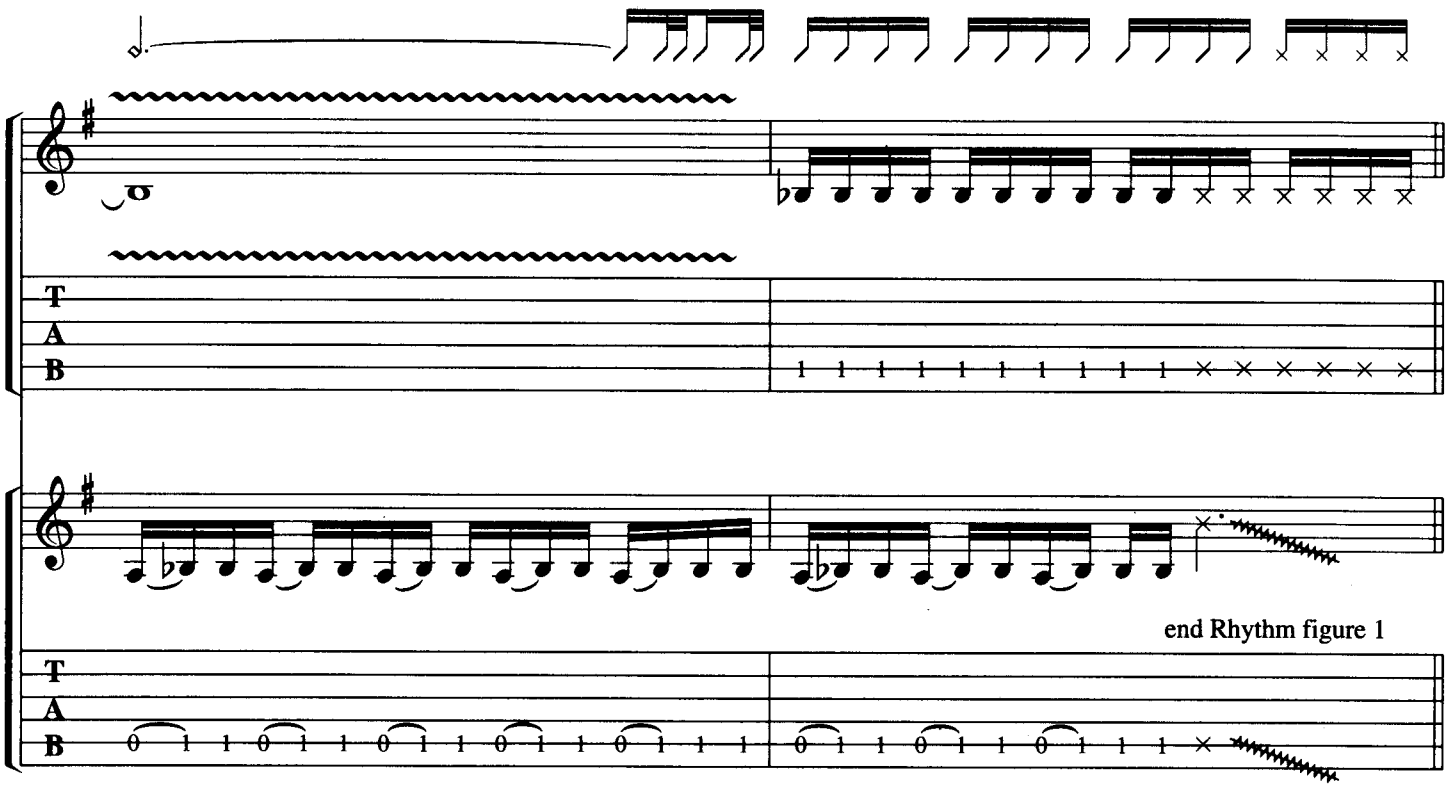
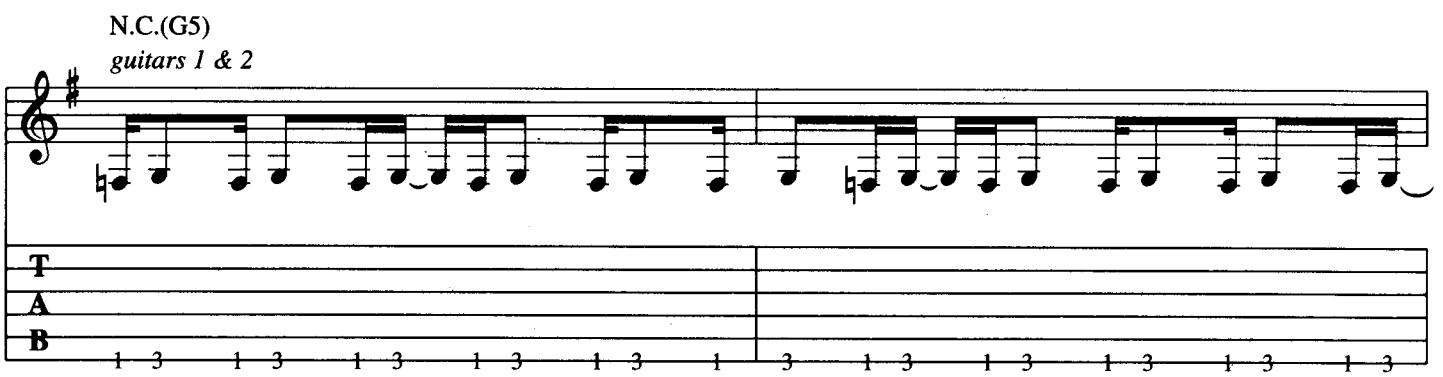
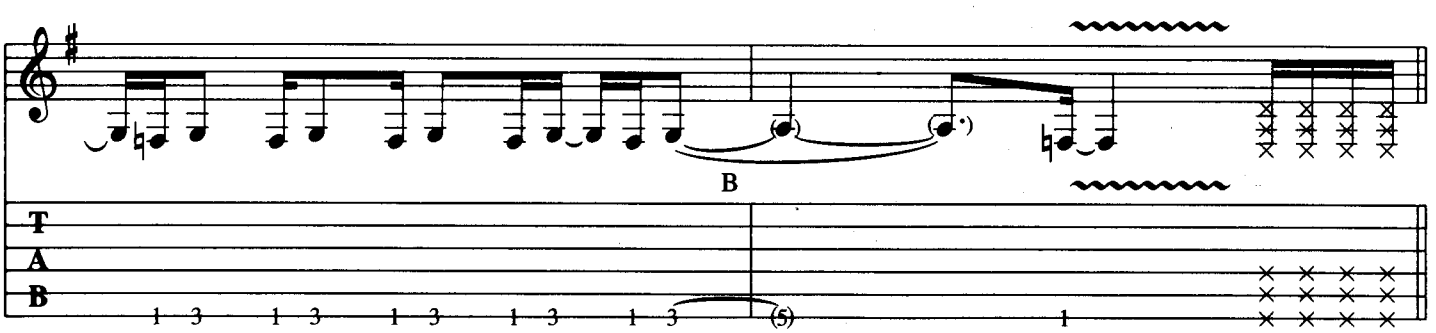
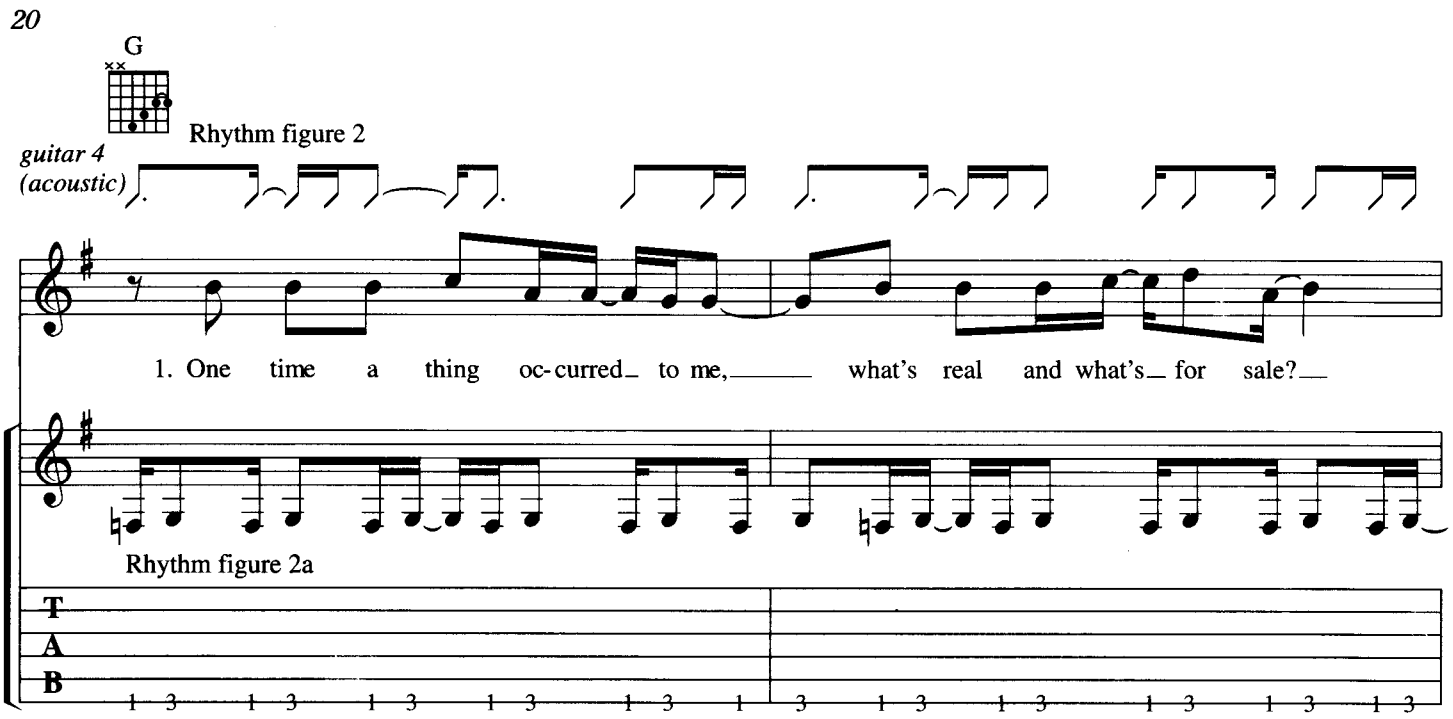
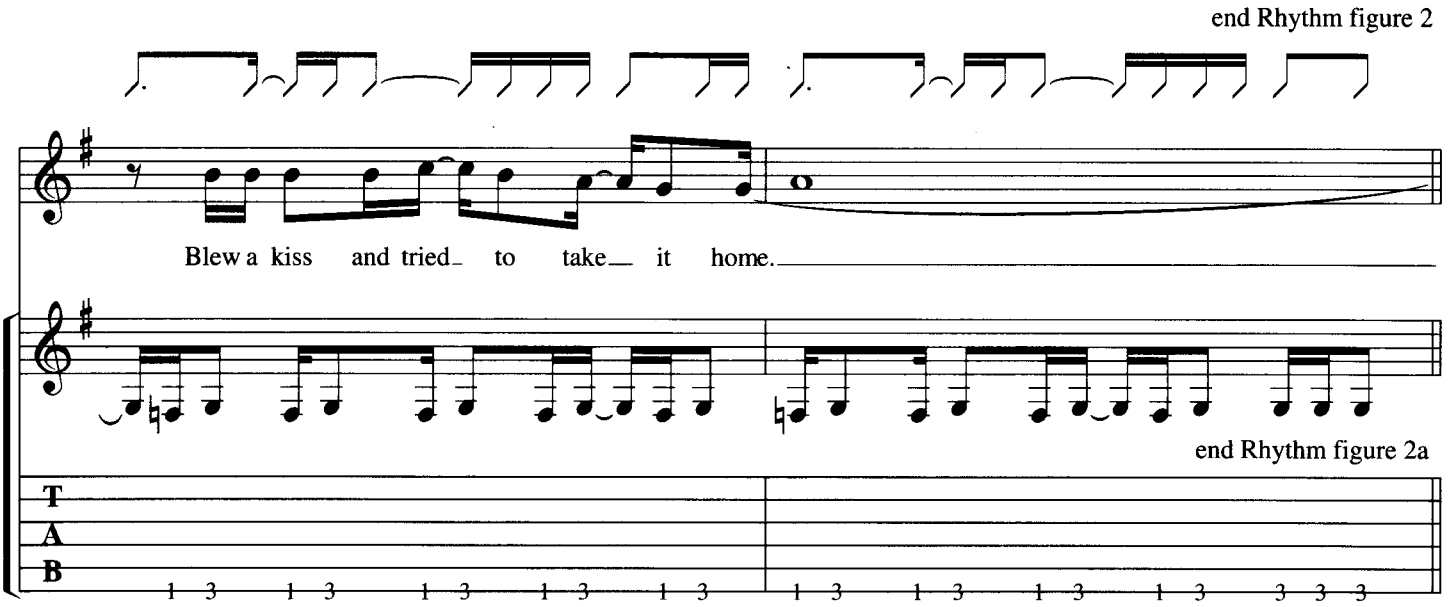
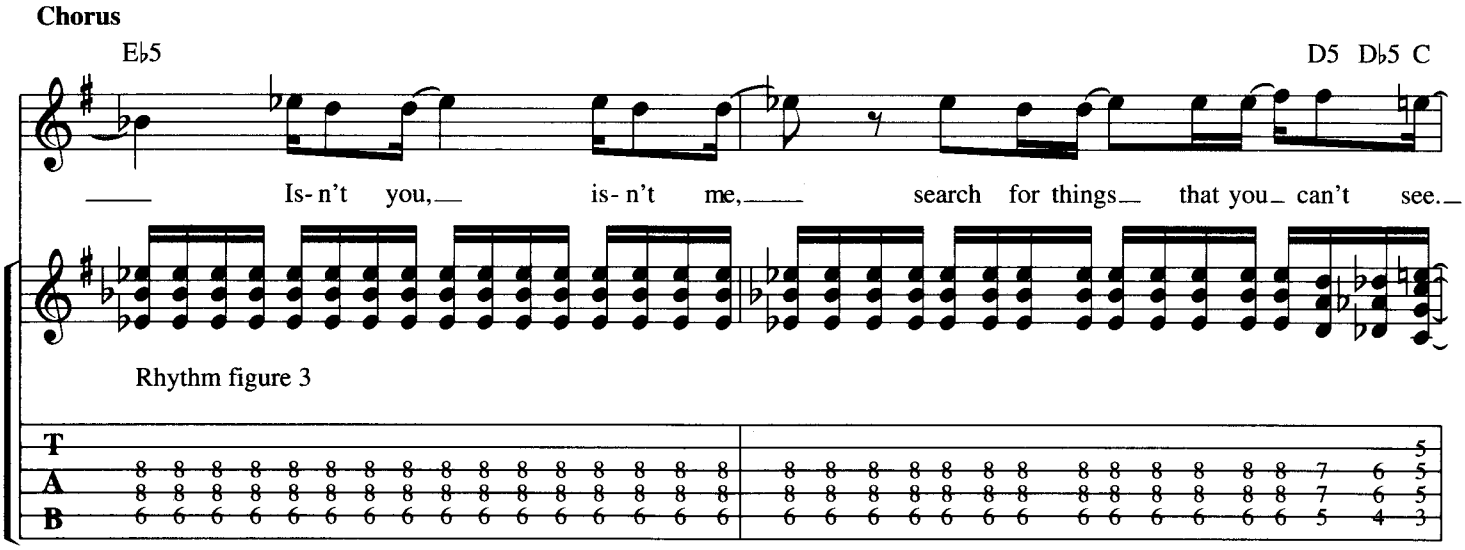

end Rhythm figure 1

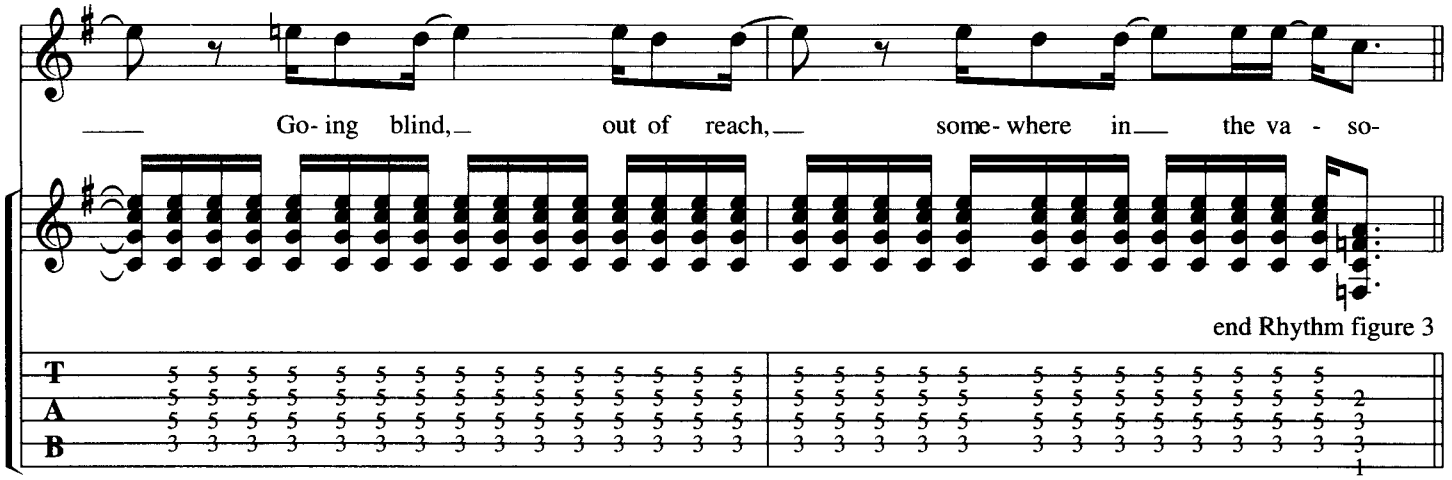

N.C.(G5)
guitars 1 & 2


B


G
Rhythm figure 2
guitar 4
(acoustic)
1. One time a thing oc-curred to me, what's real and what's for sale?
Rhythm figure 2a
T
A
B

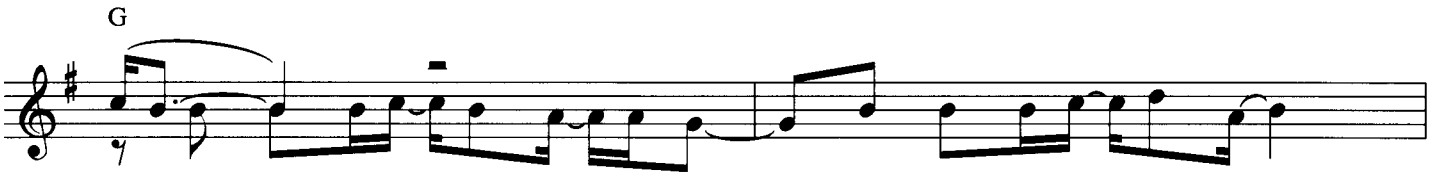

end Rhythm figure 2
Blew a kiss and tried to take it home.
end Rhythm figure 2a
T
A
B


Chorus
E♭5
D5 D♭5 C
Is-n't you, is-n't me, search for things that you can't see.
Rhythm figure 3
T
A
B

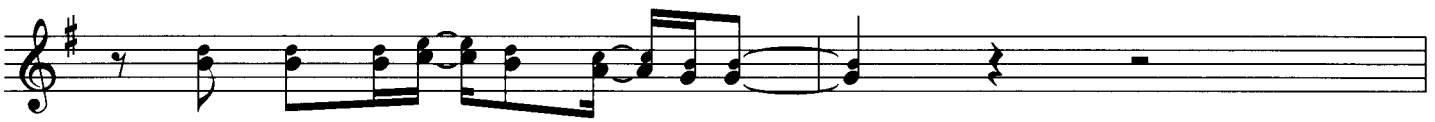


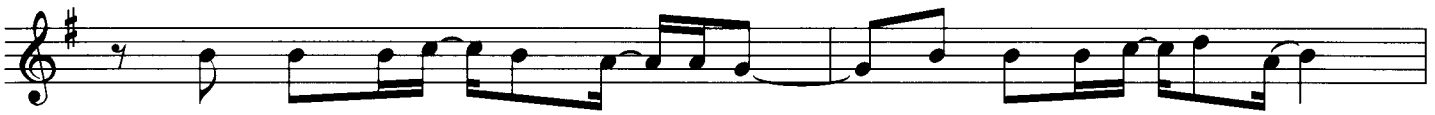
with Rhythm figures 2 & 2a *simile* (2 times)

G

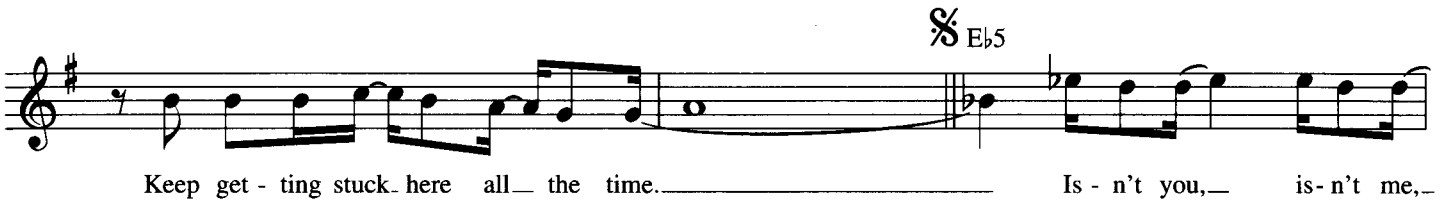


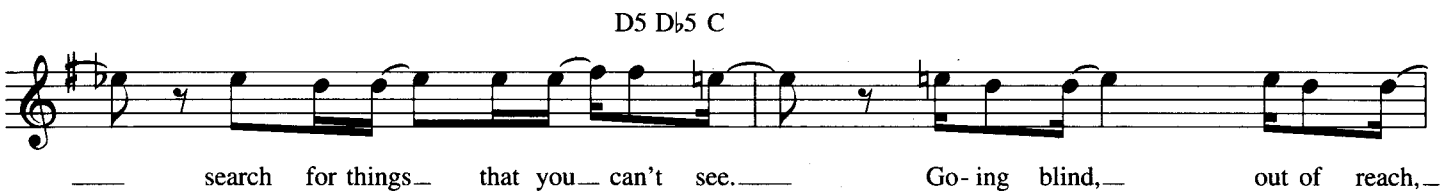
2. Two times and it has ren - dered me punch drunk and with - out bail.

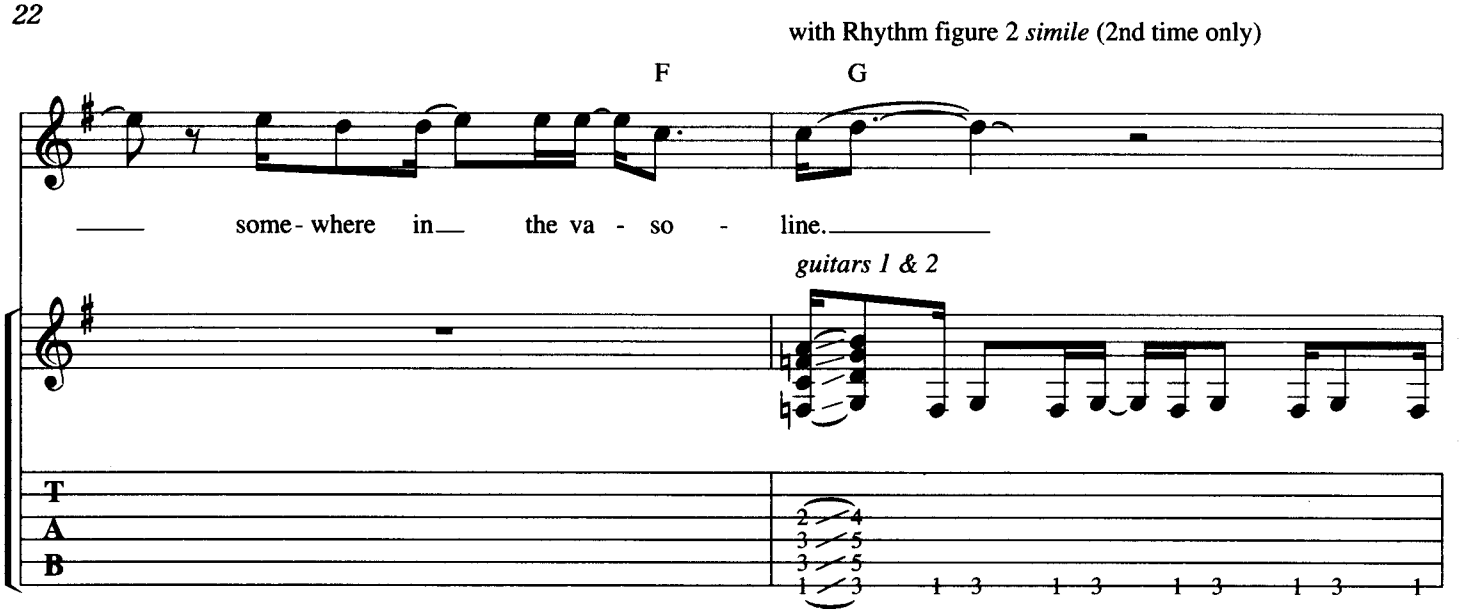


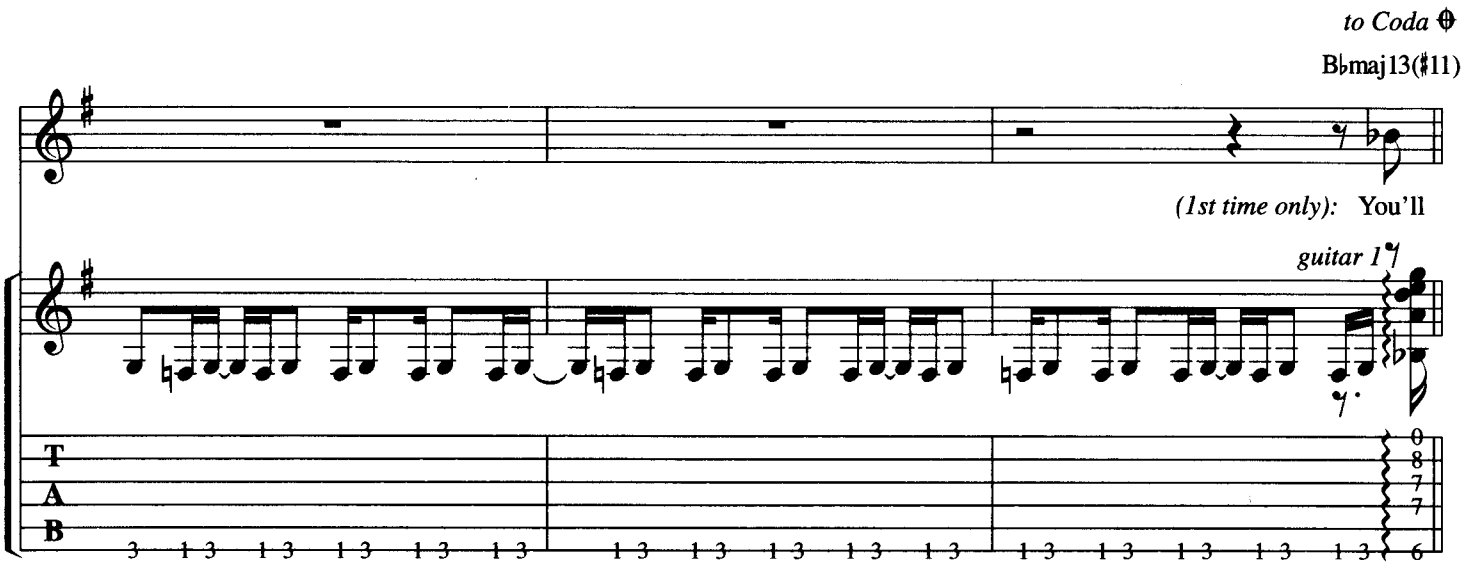


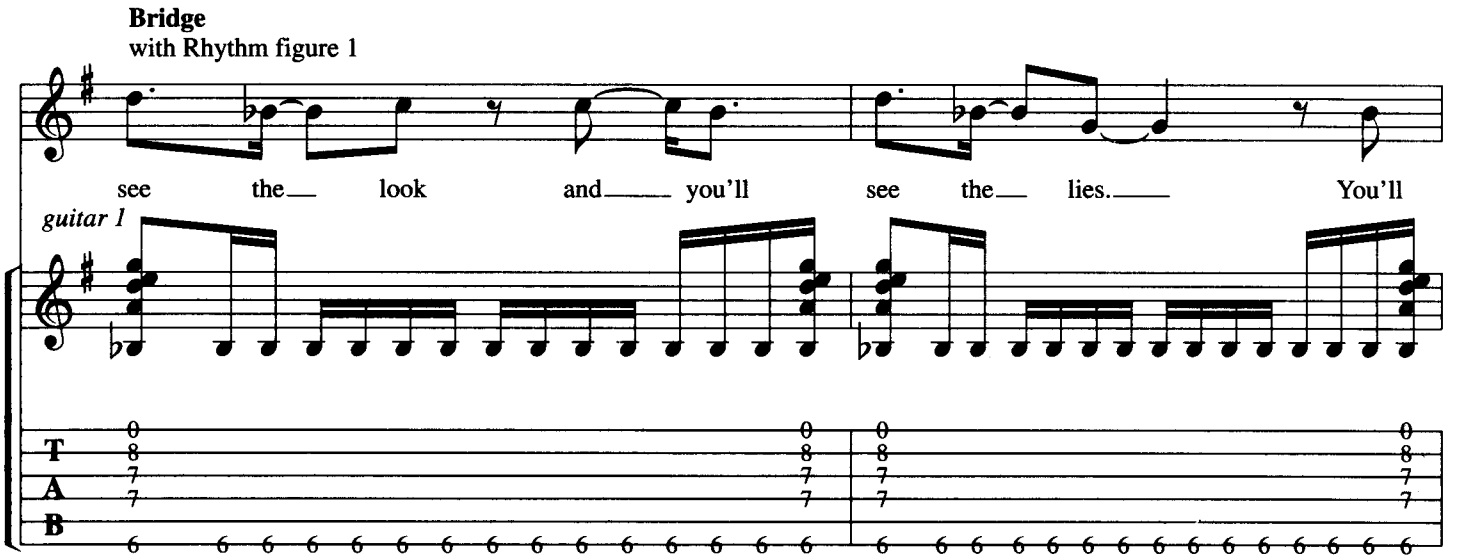
Chorus
with Rhythm figure 3

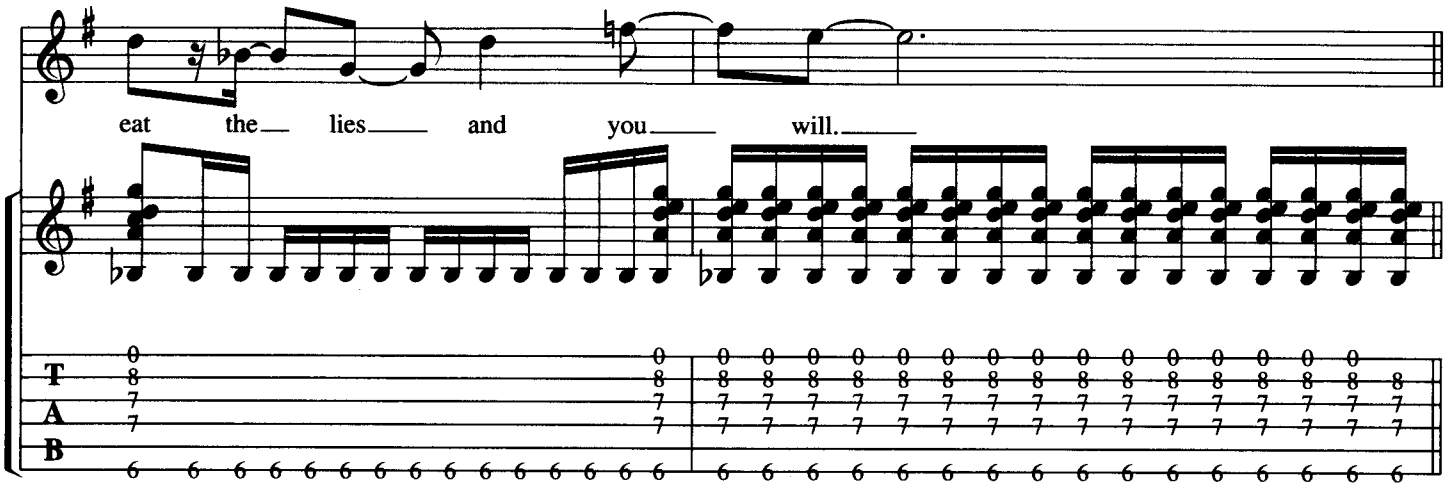





with Rhythm figure 2 *simile* (2nd time only)
F
G
some- where in the va - so - line.
guitars 1 & 2
T
A
B

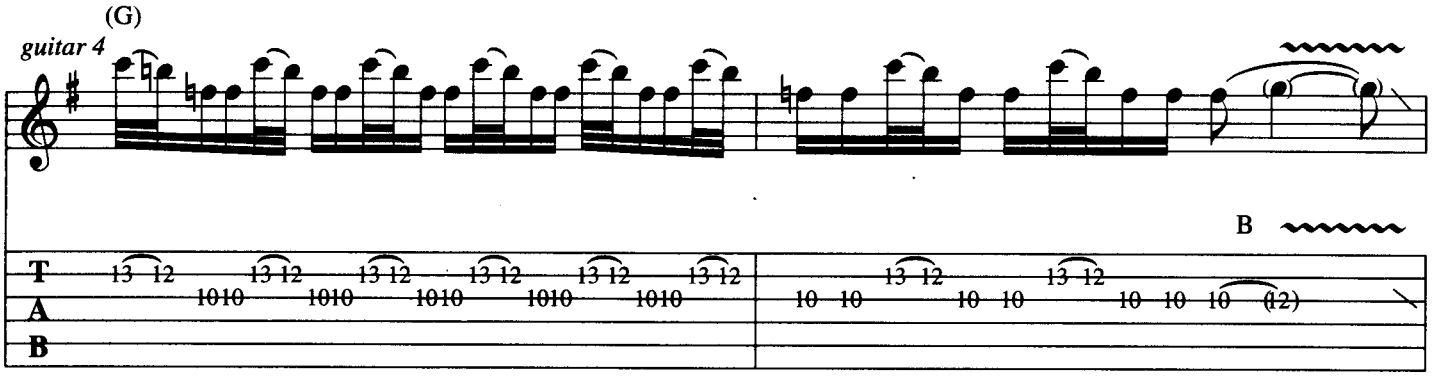

to Coda ⊕
B♭maj13(♯11)
(1st time only): You'll
guitar 1
T
A
B

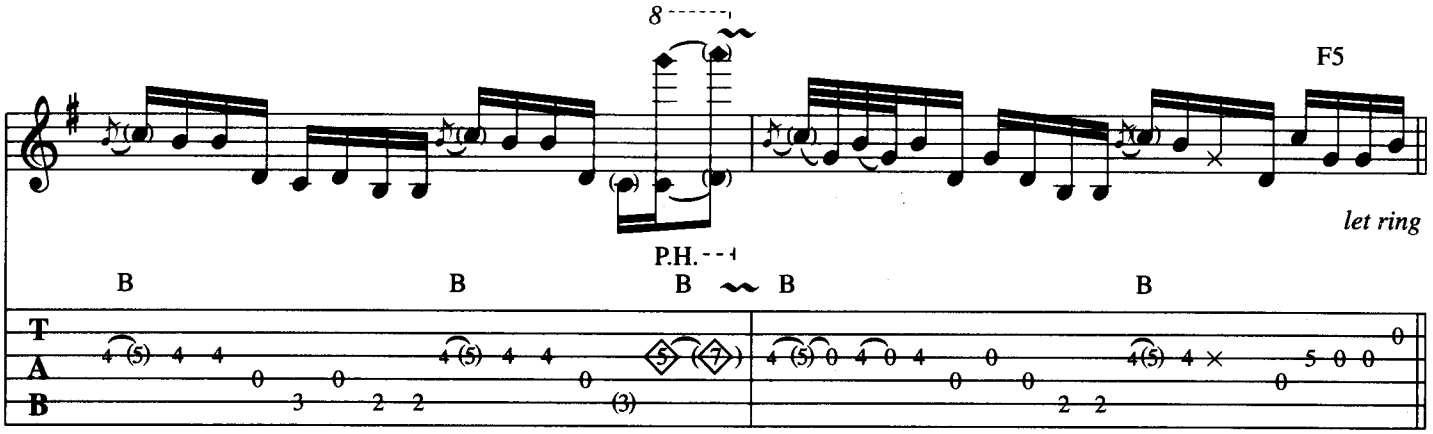

Bridge
with Rhythm figure 1
see the look and you'll see the lies. You'll
guitar 1
T
A
B



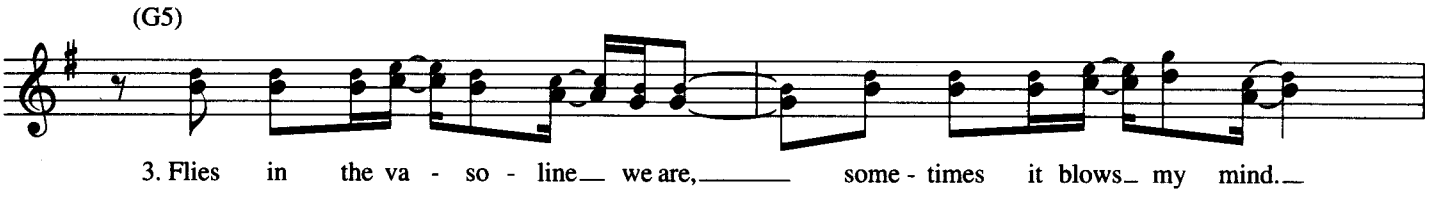
Guitar solo

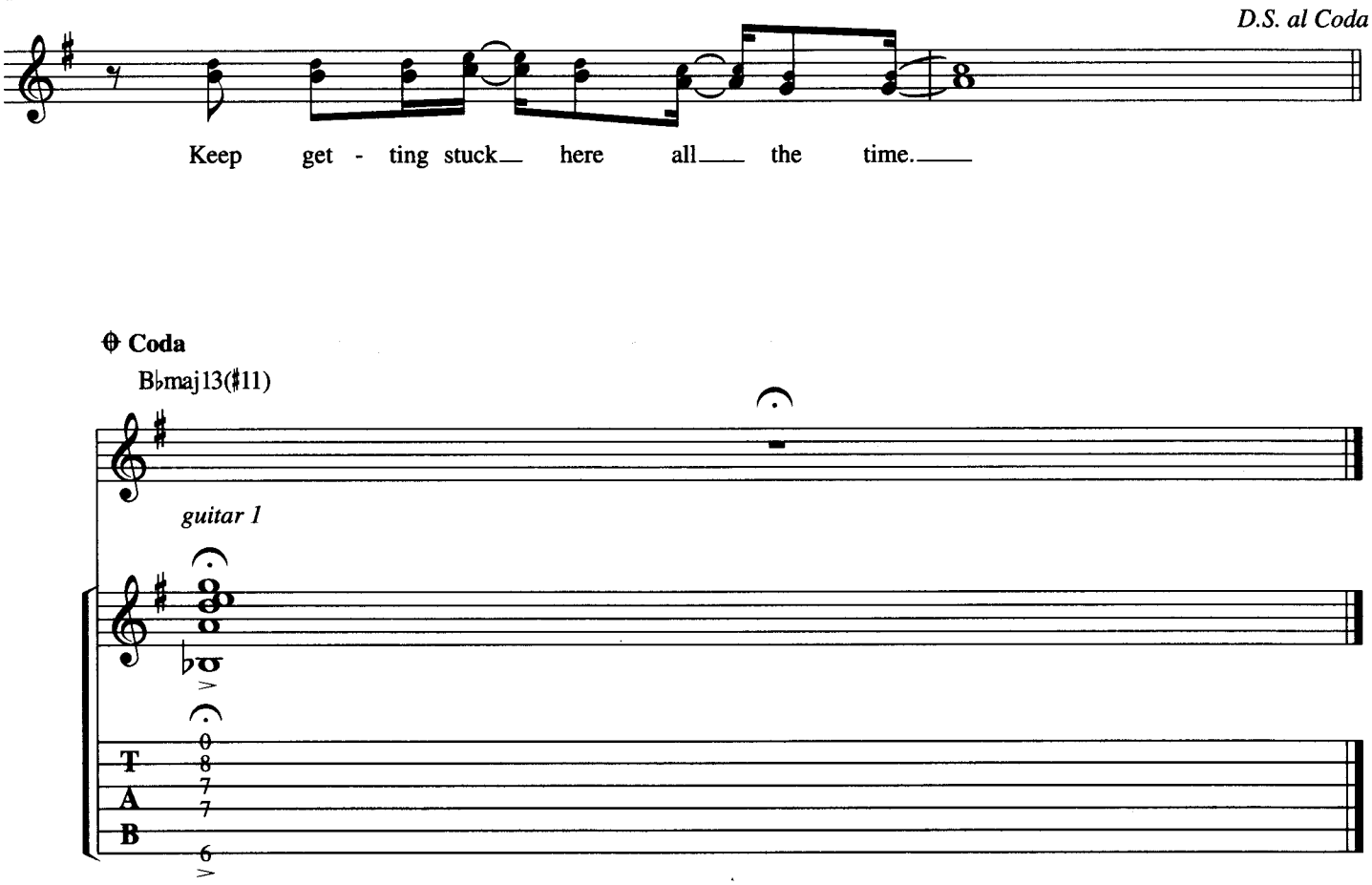
with Rhythm figure 2a *simile* (2 times)





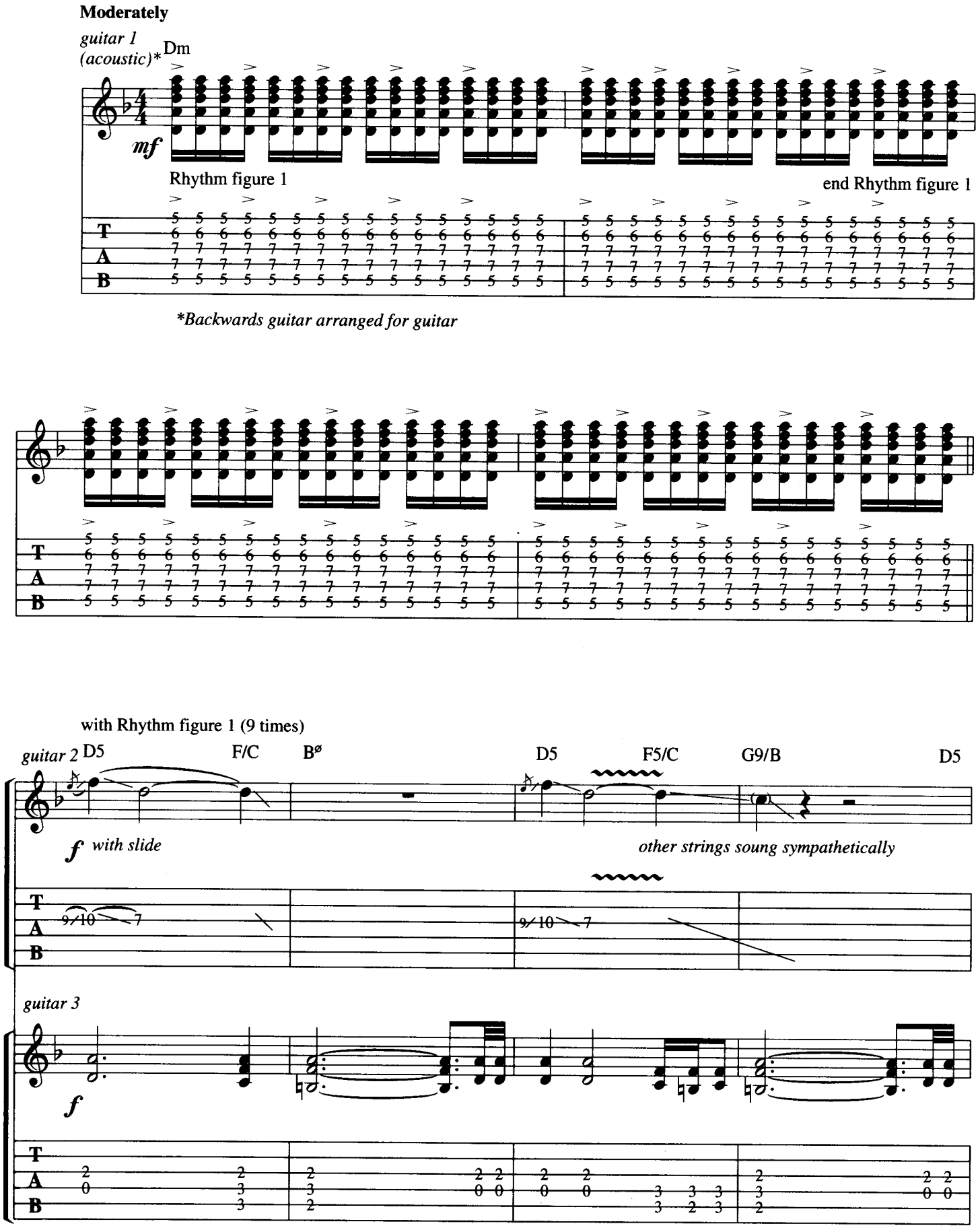
with Rhythm figures 2 & 2a *simile*




D.S. al Coda
Keep get - ting stuck here all the time.
Coda
B♭maj13(♯11)
guitar 1
T
A
B
0
8
7
7
6

Lounge Fly

Music by R. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland



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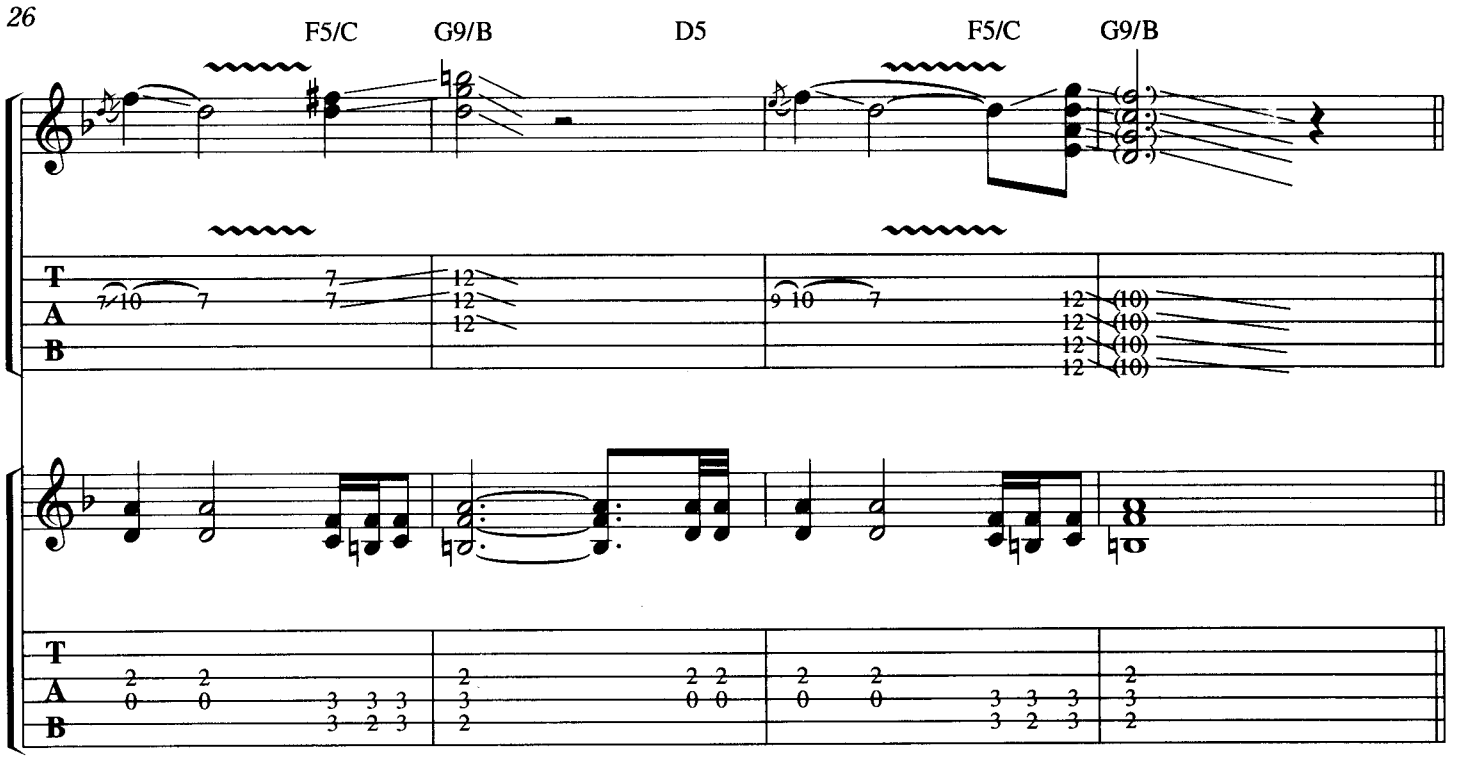
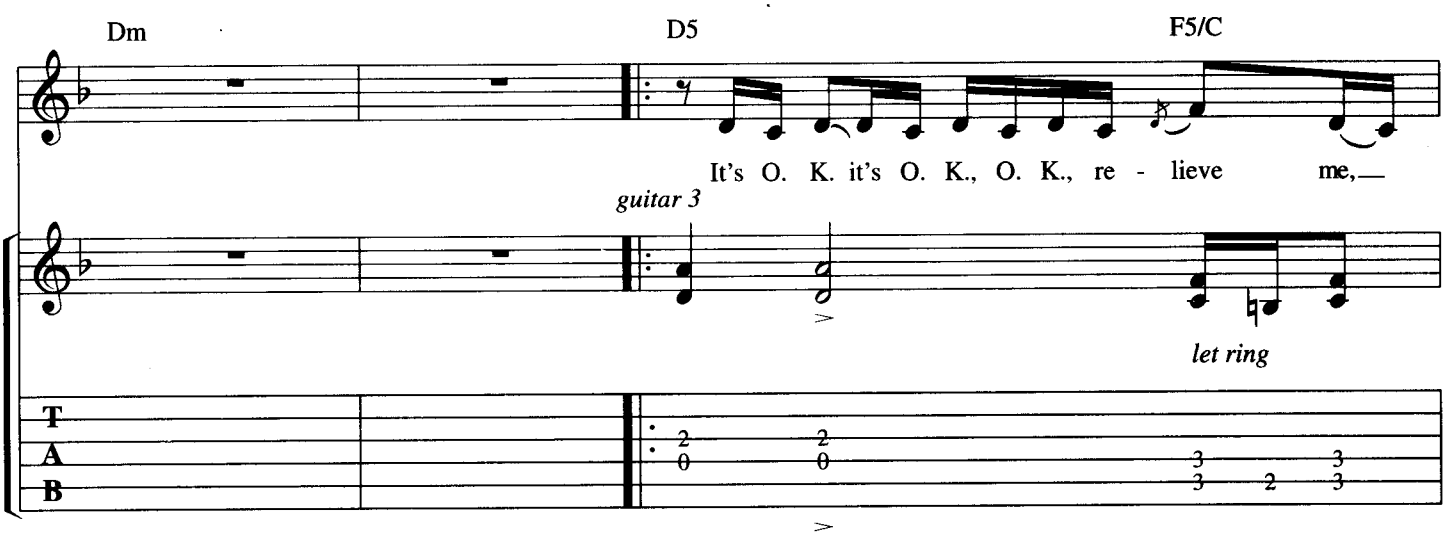
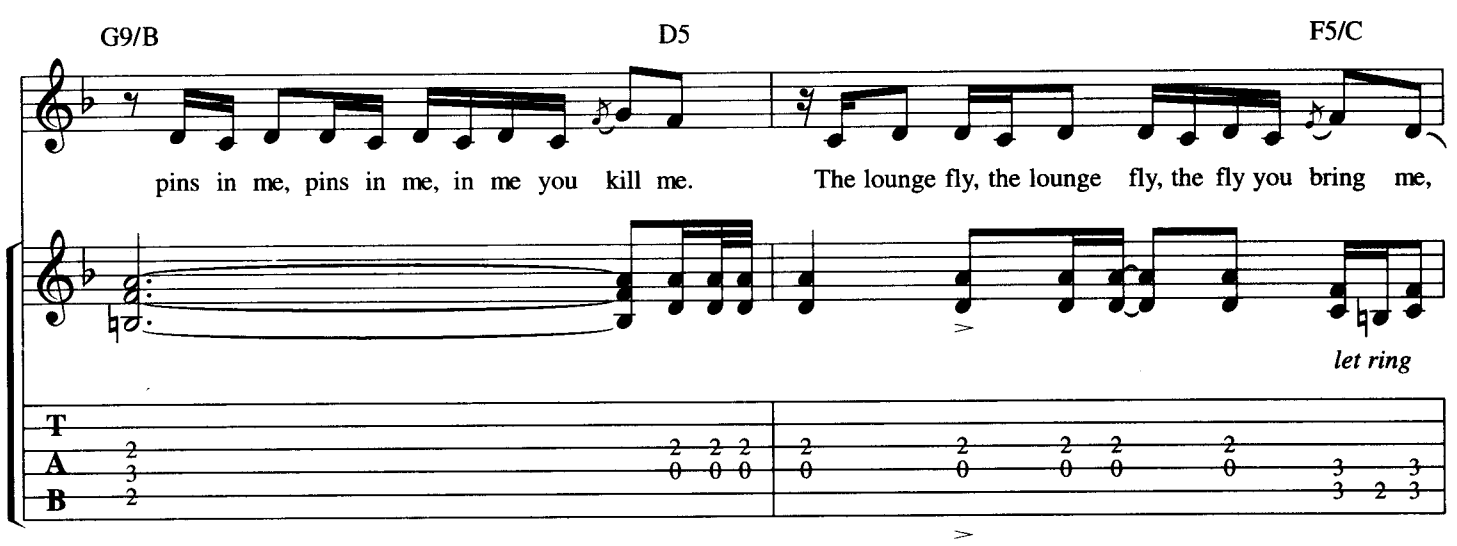
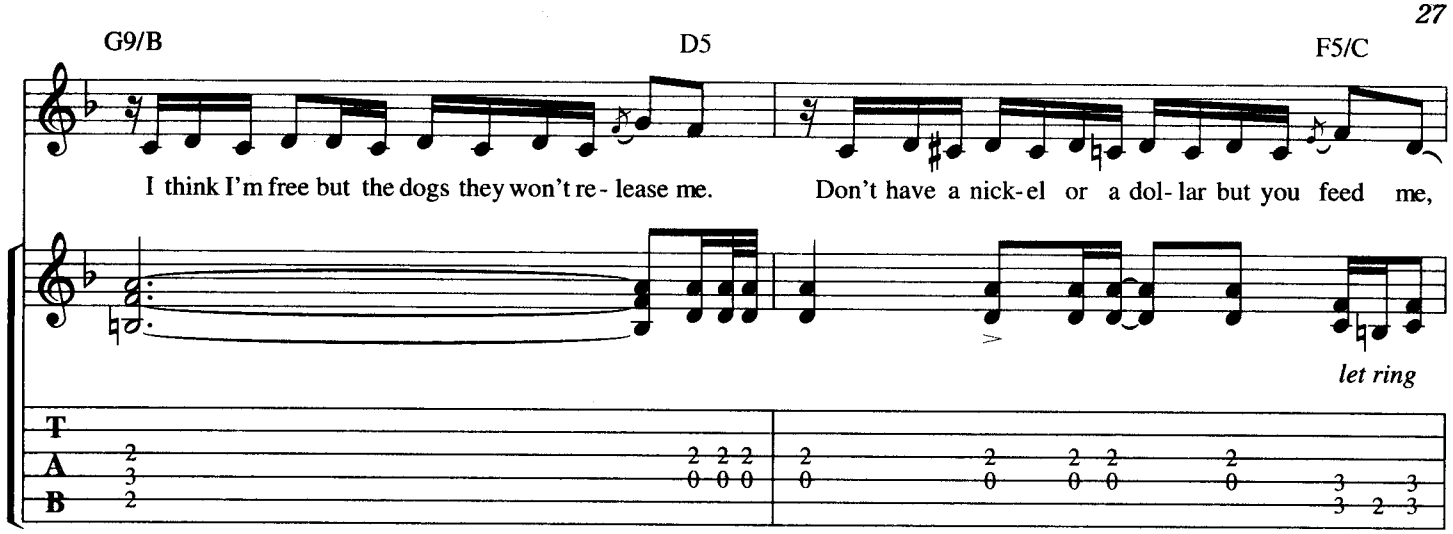
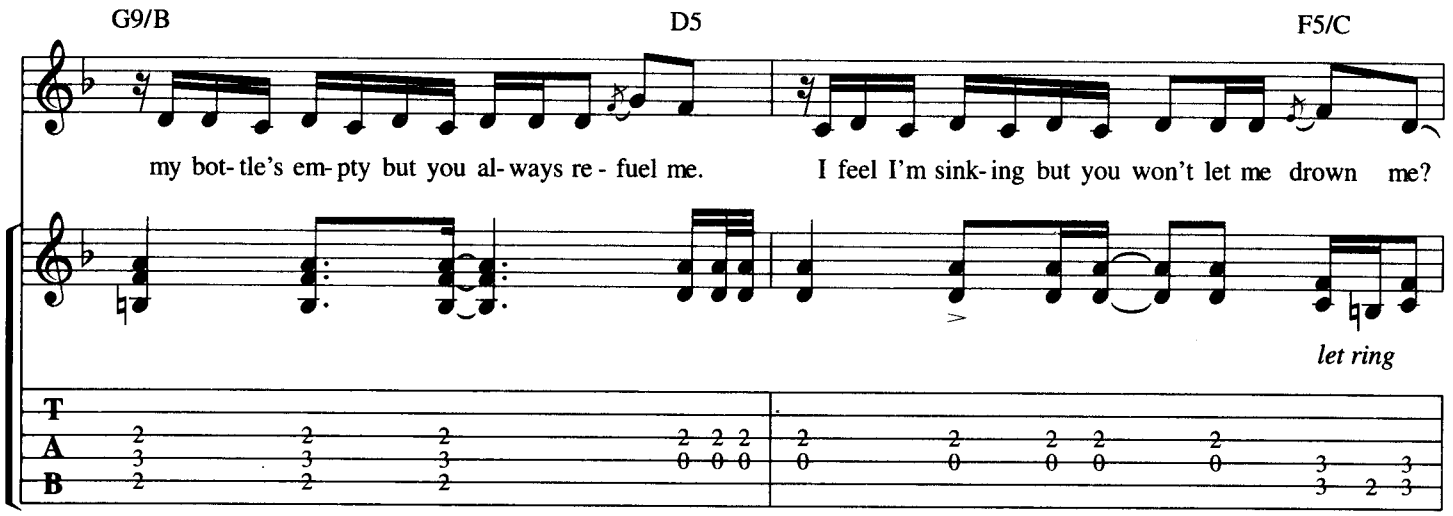

F5/C
G9/B
D5
F5/C
G9/B
T
A
B

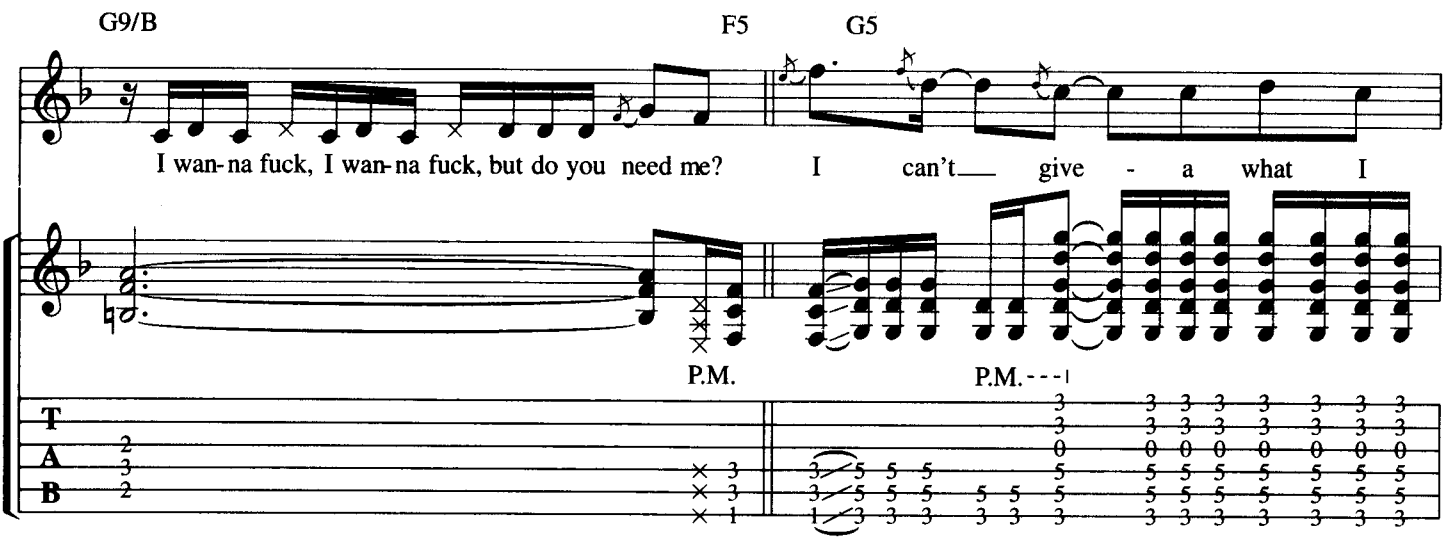

Dm
D5
F5/C
It's O. K. it's O. K., O. K., re - lieve me,
guitar 3
let ring
T
A
B

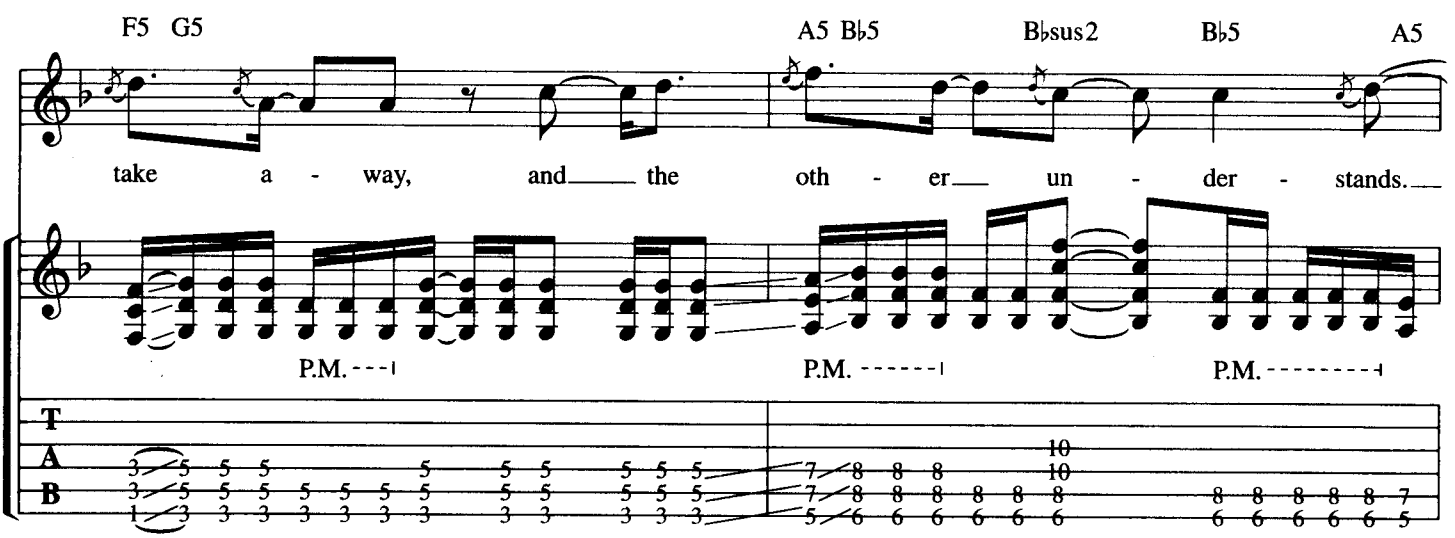

G9/B
D5
F5/C
pins in me, pins in me, in me you kill me.
The lounge fly, the lounge fly, the fly you bring me,
let ring
T
A
B

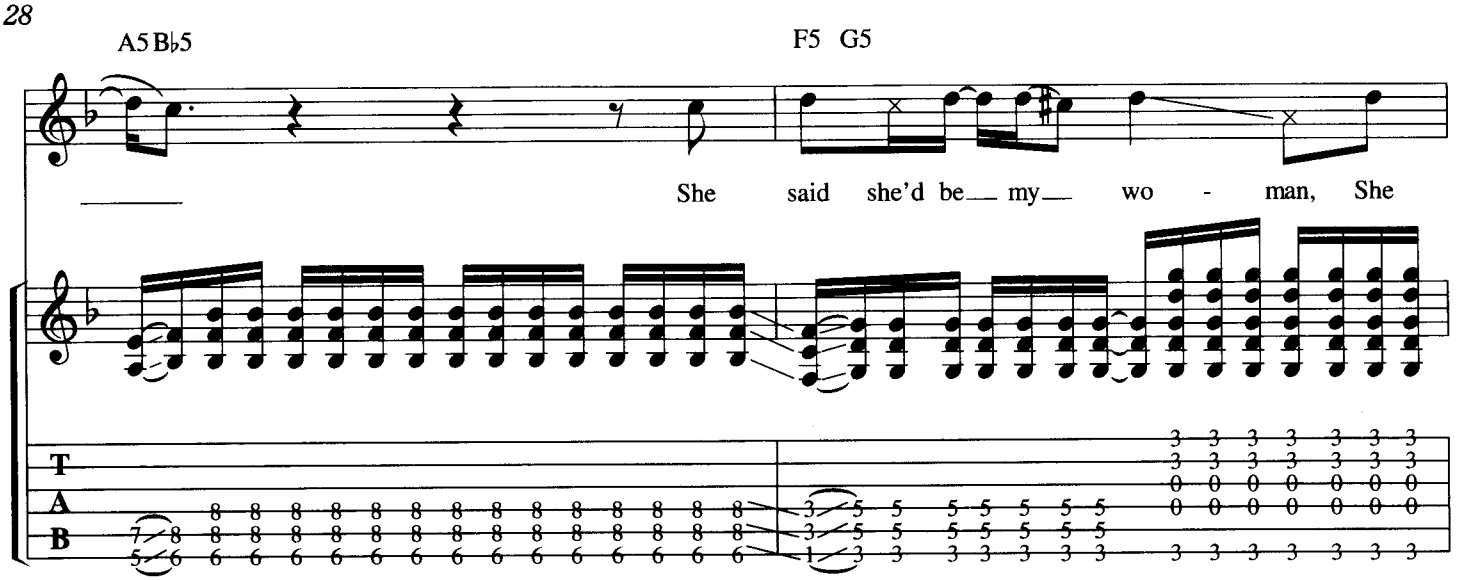

G9/B
D5
F5/C
I think I'm free but the dogs they won't re- lease me.
Don't have a nick- el or a dol- lar but you feed me,
let ring
T
A
B

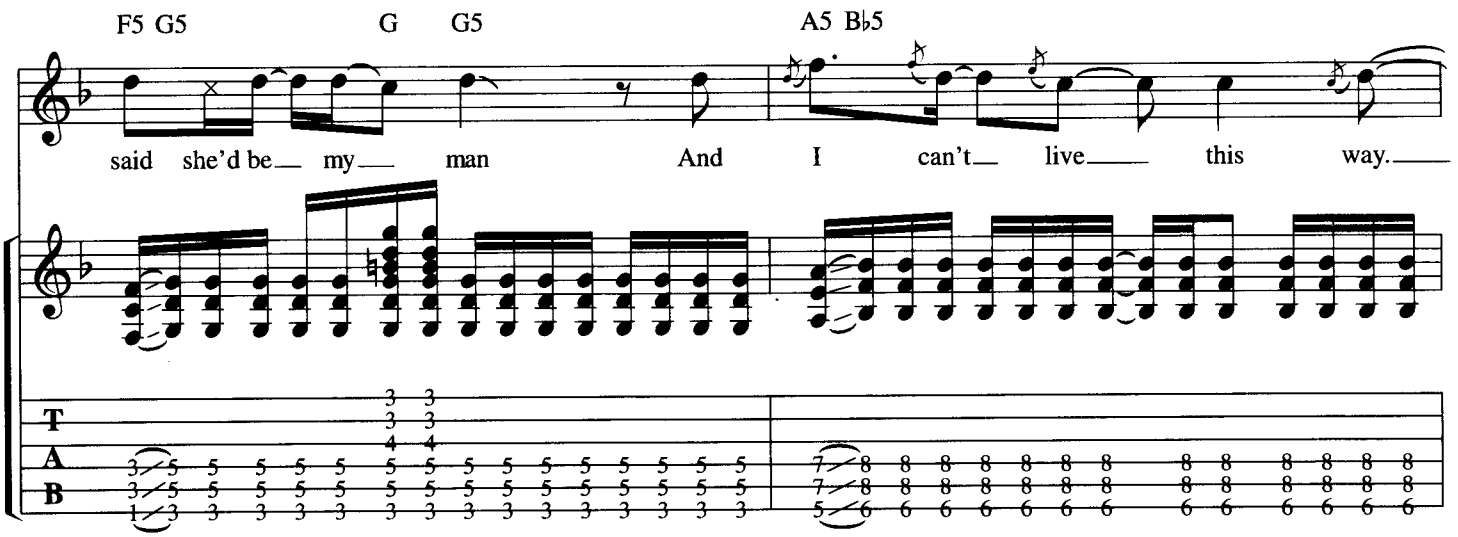

G9/B
D5
F5/C
my bot- tle's em- pty but you al- ways re - fuel me.
I feel I'm sink- ing but you won't let me drown me?
let ring
T
A
B

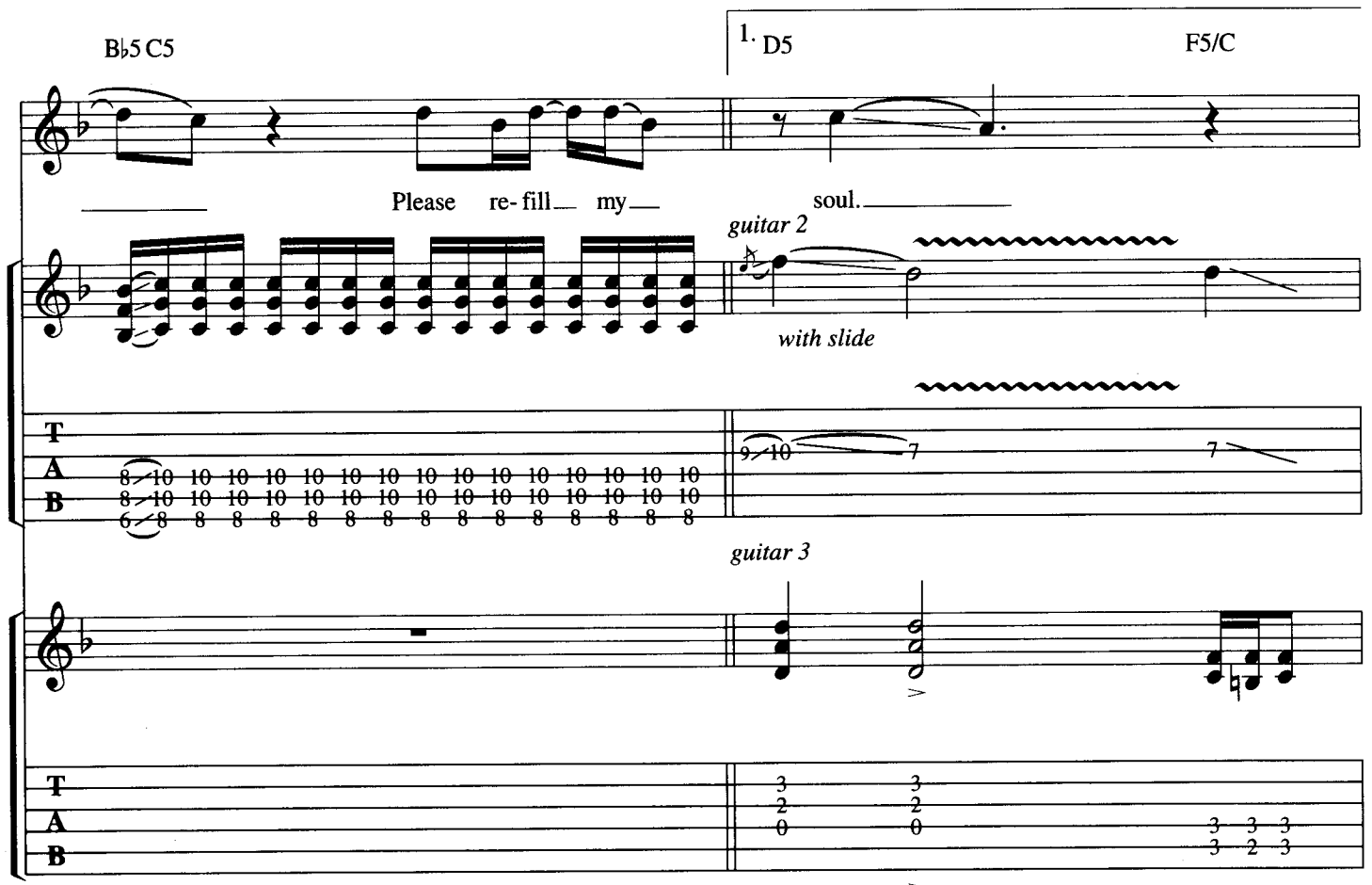
Chorus

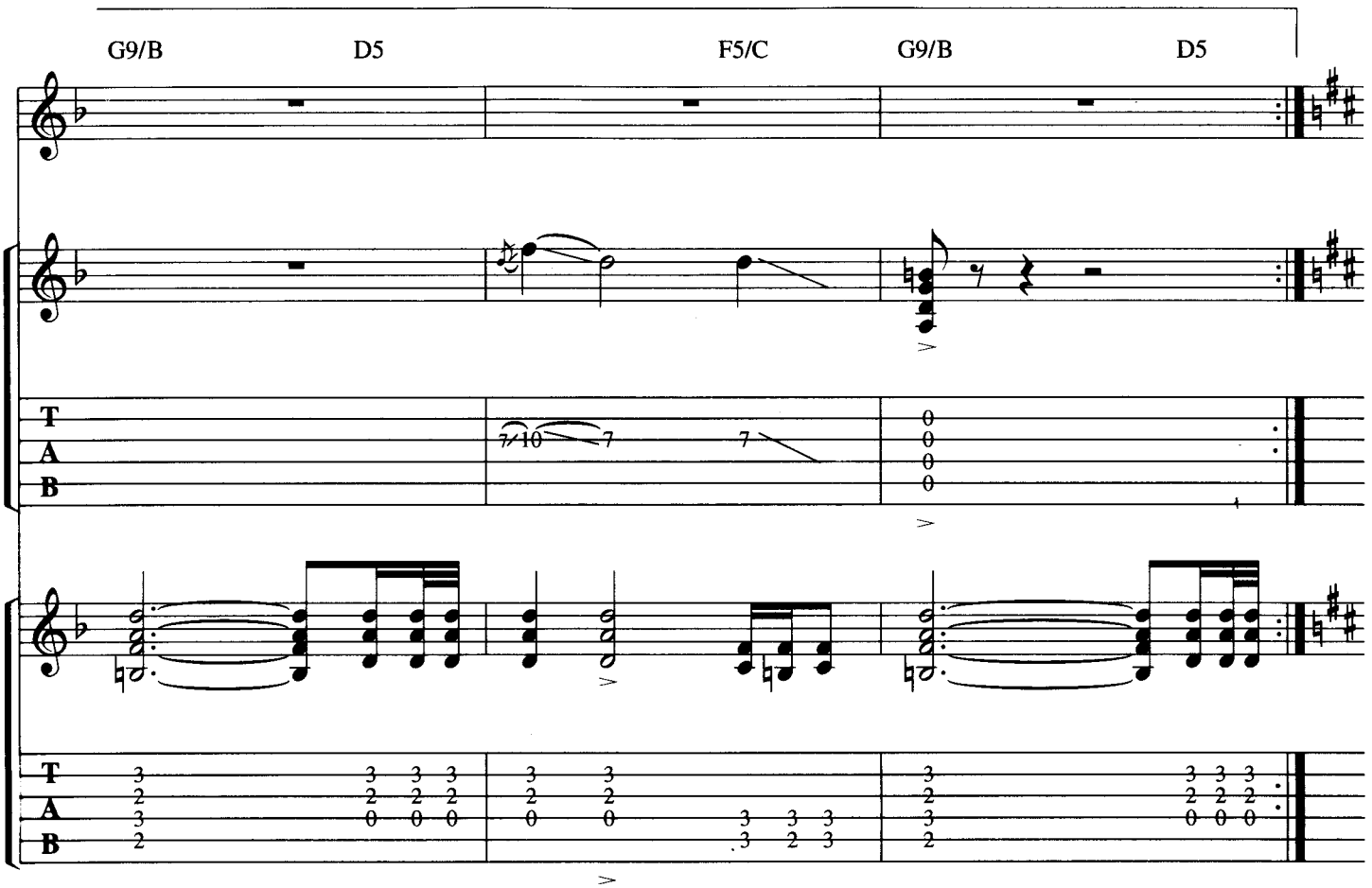

G9/B
F5
G5
I wan- na fuck, I wan- na fuck, but do you need me?
I can't give - a what I
P.M.
P.M.
T
A
B

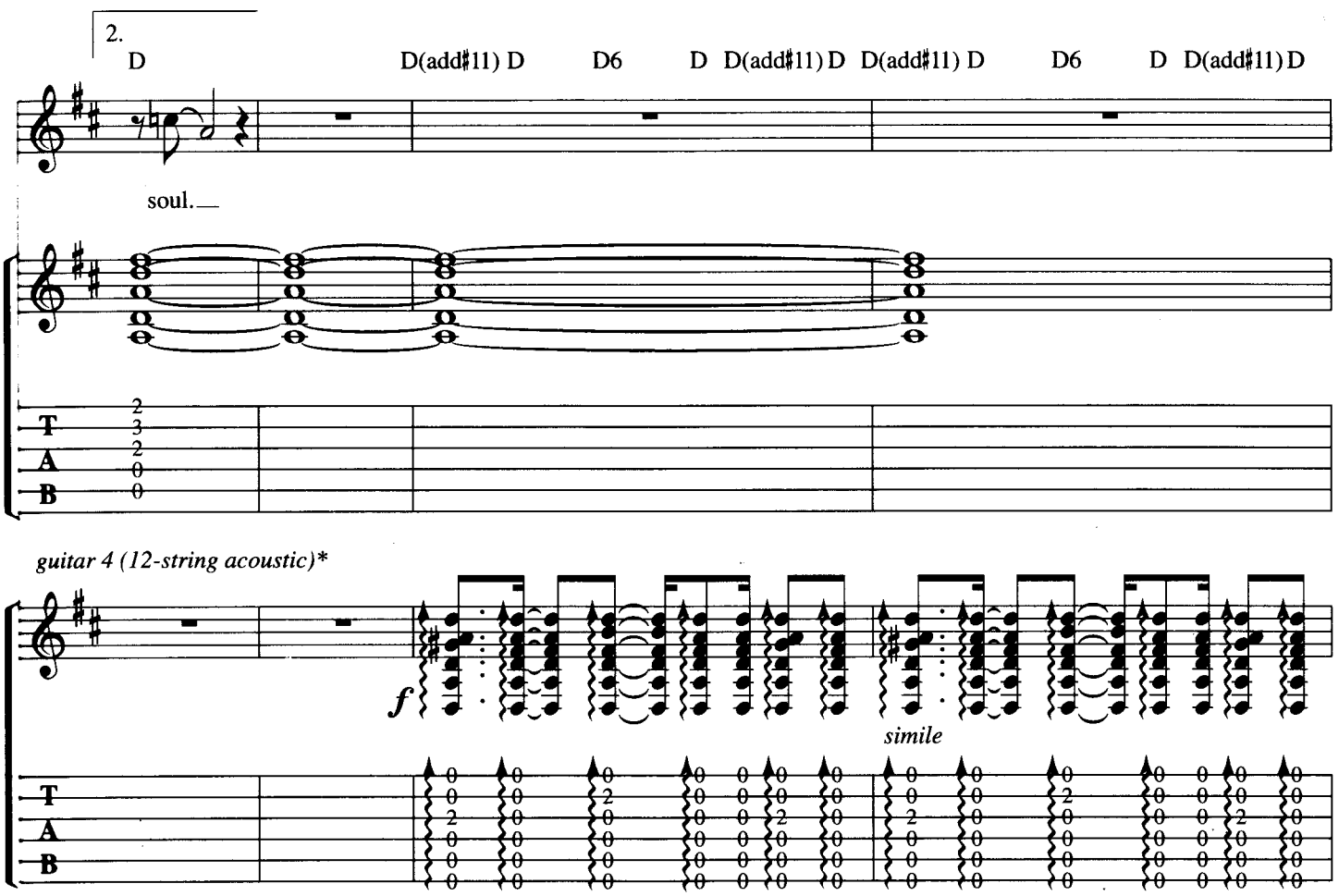

F5 G5
A5 B♭5
B♭sus2
B♭5
A5
take a - way, and the oth - er un - der - stands.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
T
A
B


A5 B♭5
F5 G5
She said she'd be my wo - man, She
T
A
B

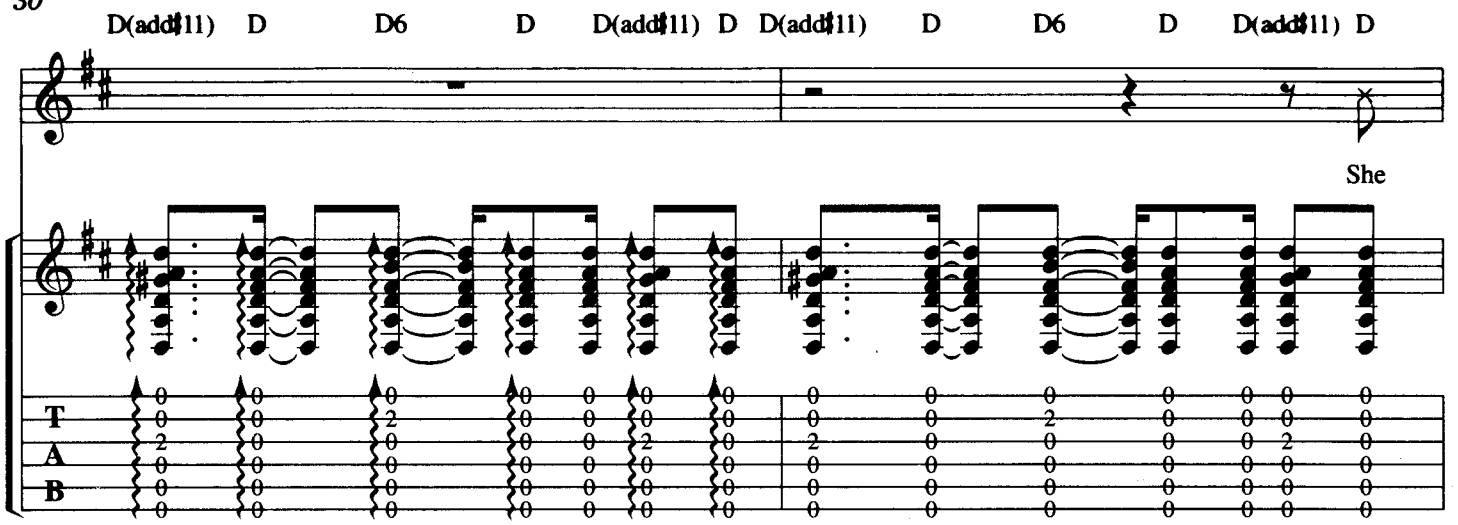

F5 G5
G G5
A5 B♭5
said she'd be my man And I can't live this way.
T
A
B

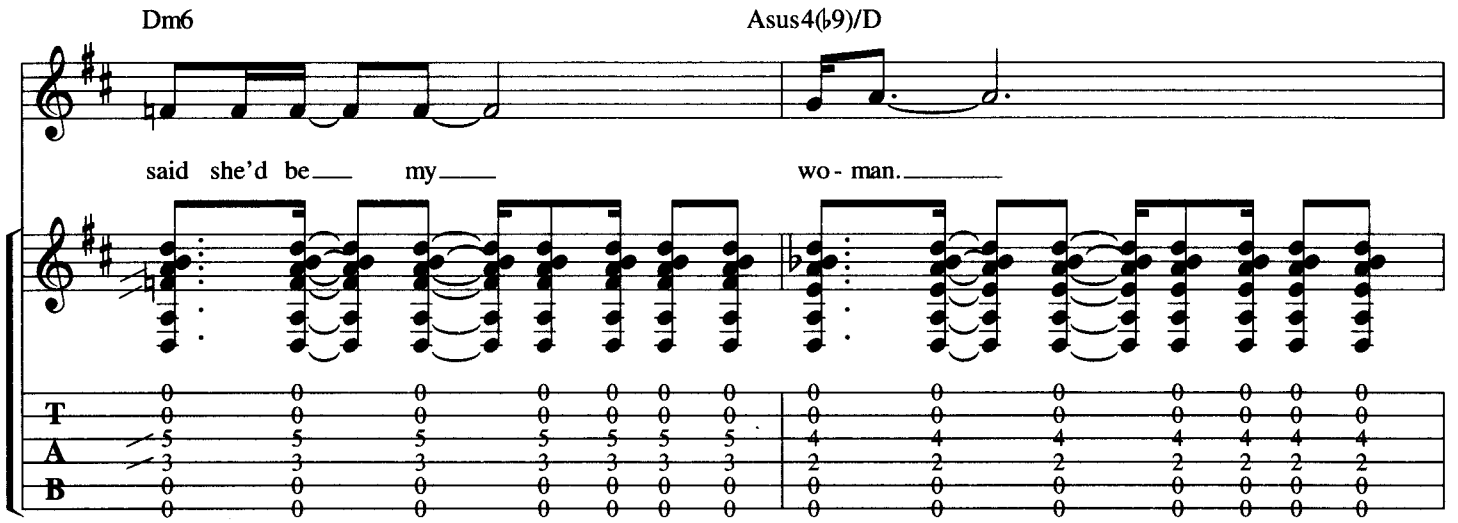

B♭5 C5
1. D5
F5/C
Please re-fill my soul.
guitar 2
with slide
guitar 3
T
A
B

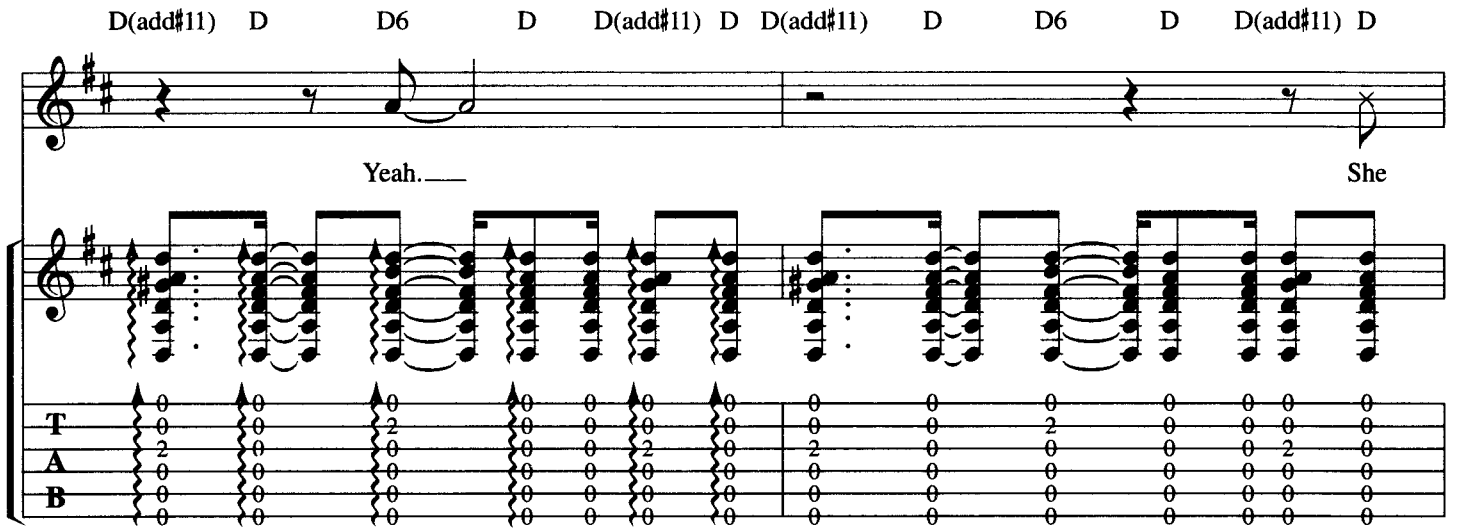


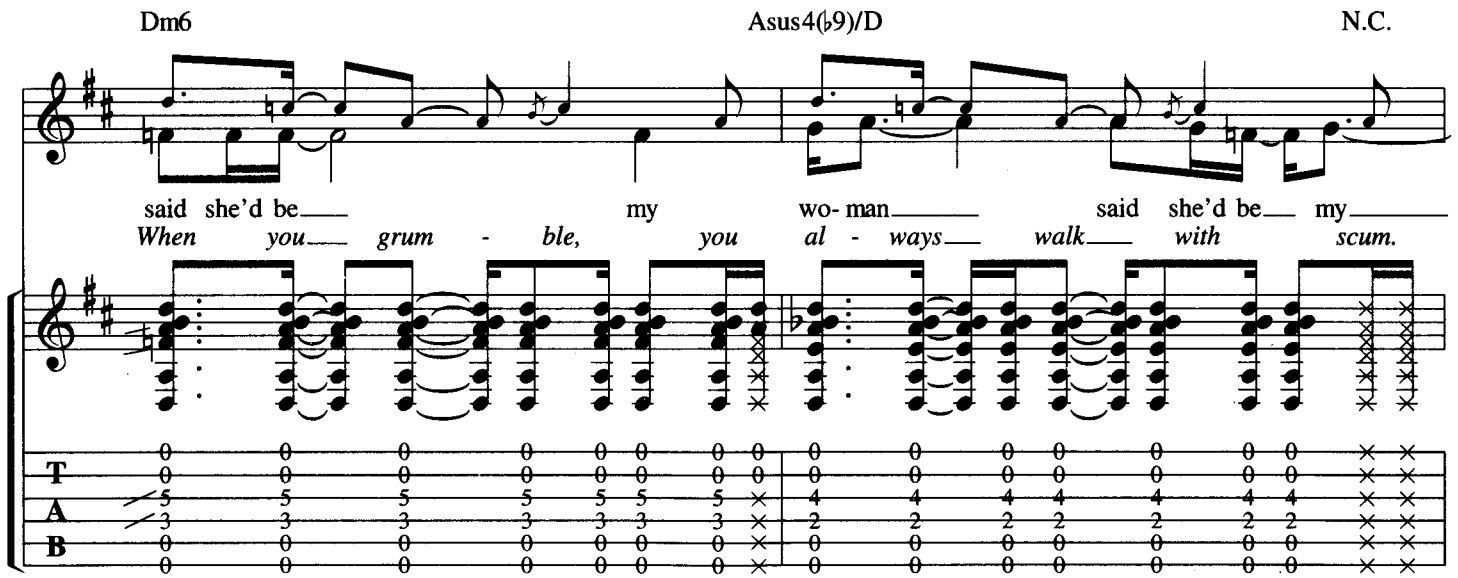


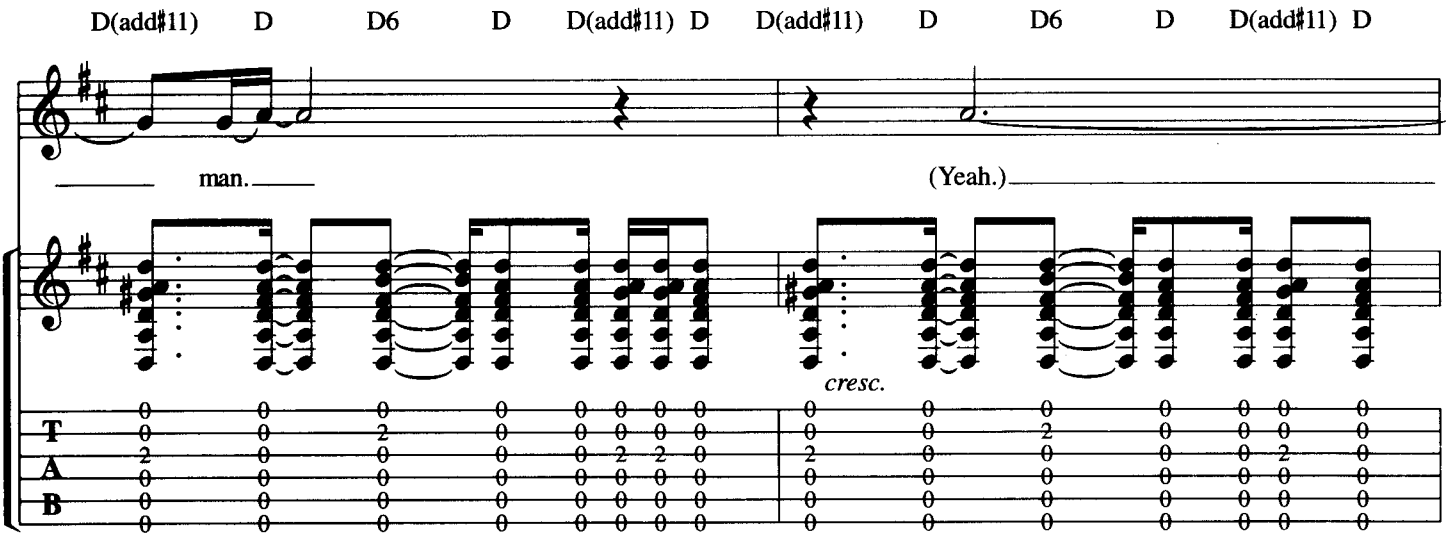
*open D tuning
① = D ② = A ③ = F♯
④ = D ⑤ = A ⑥ = D

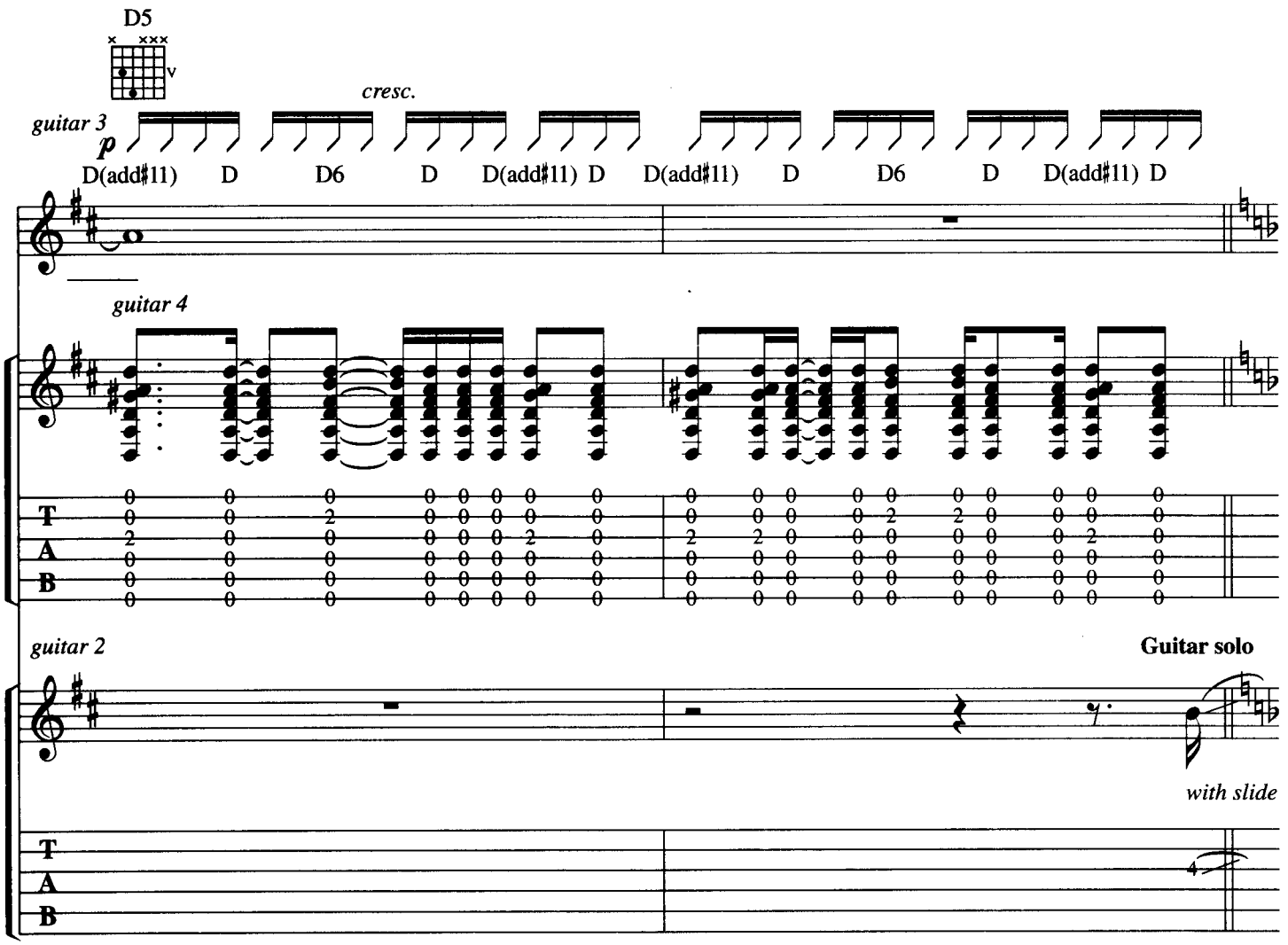

D(add♯11) D D6 D D(add♯11) D D(add♯11) D D6 D D(add♯11) D
She
T
A
B

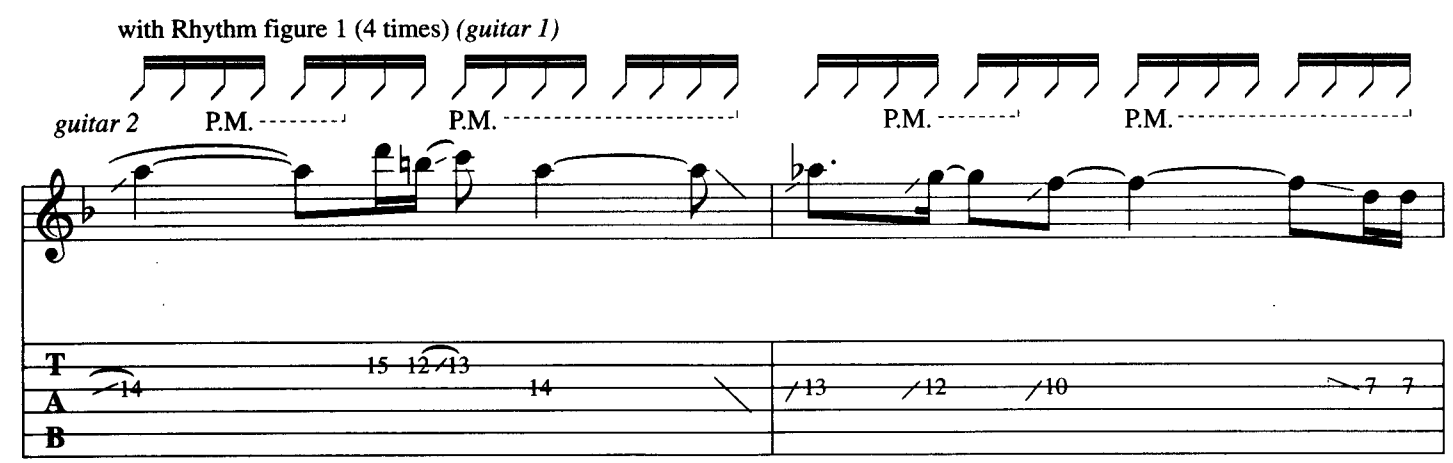

Dm6
Asus4(♭9)/D
said she'd be my
wo- man.
T
A
B

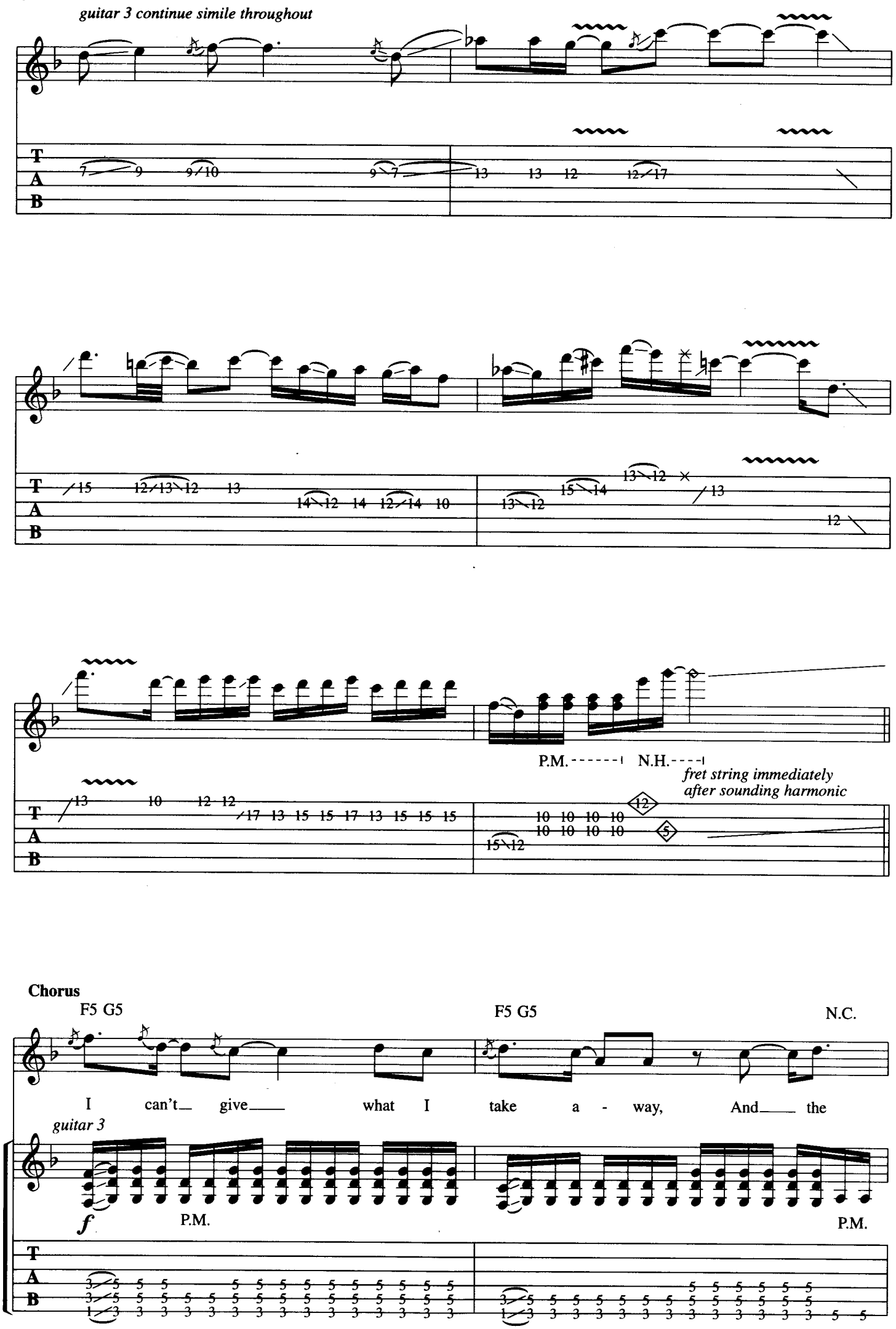

D(add♯11) D D6 D D(add♯11) D D(add♯11) D D6 D D(add♯11) D
Yeah.
She
T
A
B

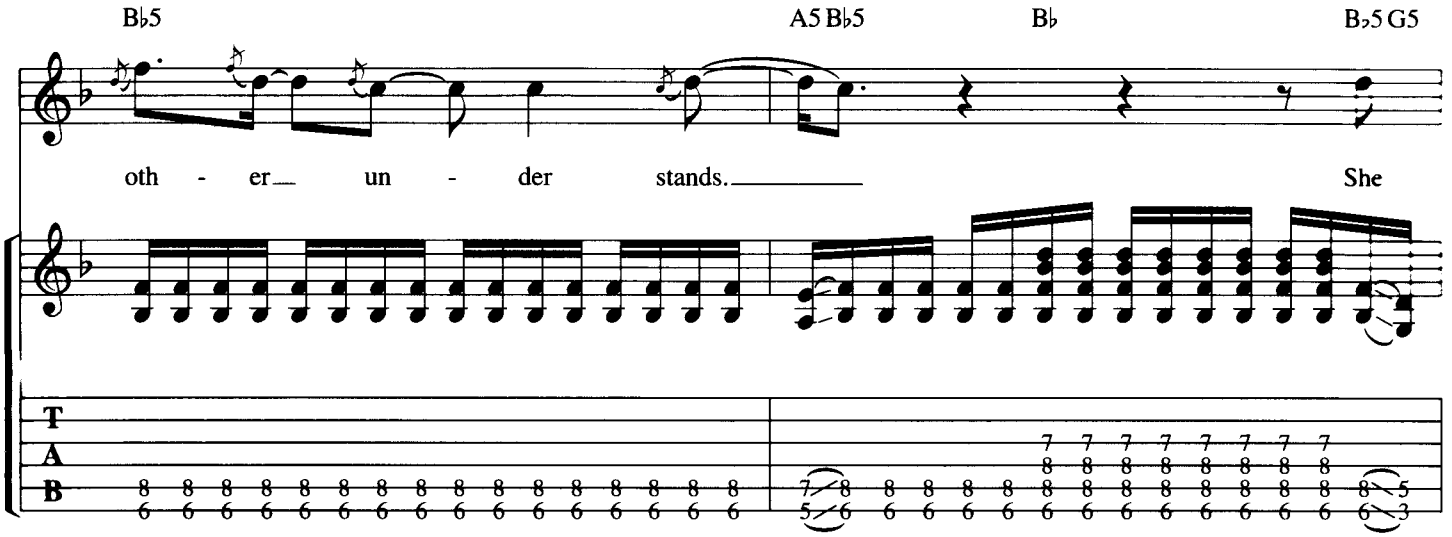

Dm6
Asus4(♭9)/D
N.C.
said she'd be my wo- man said she'd be my
When you grum - ble, you al - ways walk with scum.
T
A
B

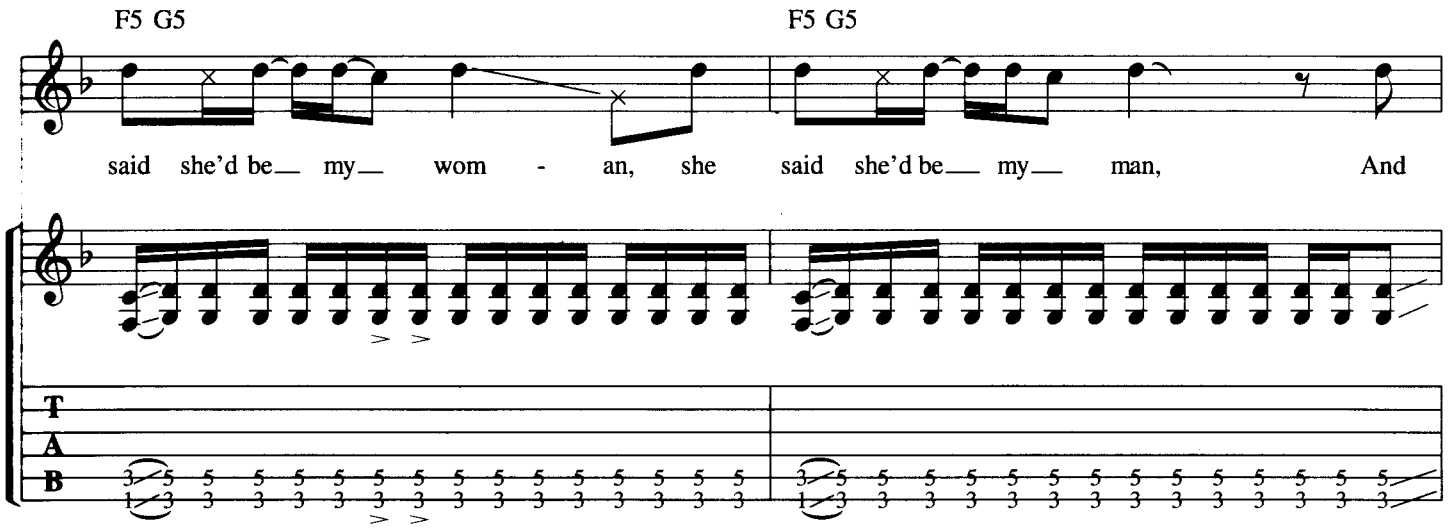

D(add♯11) D D6 D D(add♯11) D D(add♯11) D D6 D D(add♯11) D
man.
(Yeah.)
cresc.
T
A
B

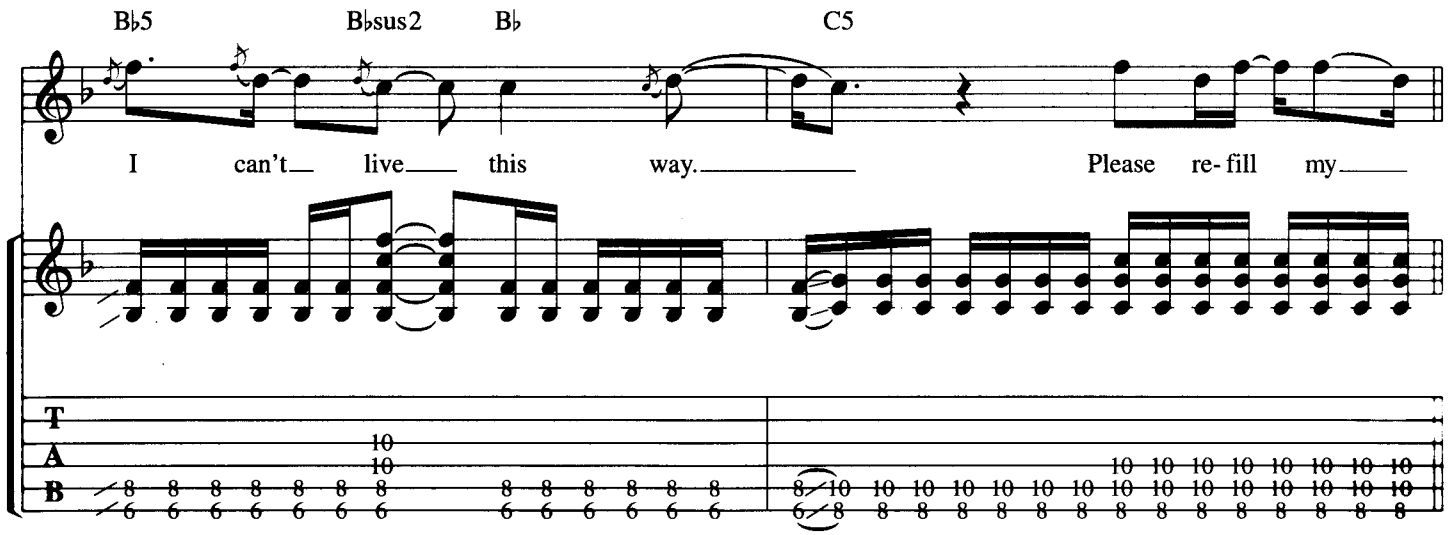

D5
cresc.
guitar 3
p
D(add♯11) D D6 D D(add♯11) D D(add♯11) D D6 D D(add♯11) D
guitar 4
T
A
B
guitar 2
Guitar solo
with slide
T
A
B


with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times) (guitar 1)
guitar 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
T
A
B


guitar 3 continue simile throughout
P.M.
N.H.
fret string immediately after sounding harmonic
Chorus
F5 G5
F5 G5
N.C.
I can't give what I take a - way, And the
guitar 3
f
P.M.
P.M.


B♭5
A5 B♭5
B♭
B♭5 G5
oth - er un - der stands.
She
T
A
B


F5 G5
F5 G5
said she'd be my wom - an, she said she'd be my man,
And
T
A
B


B♭5
B♭sus2
B♭
C5
I can't live this way.
Please re- fill my
T
A
B

with Rhythm figure 1 (repeat until fade) *(guitar 1)*

D5

guitar 3

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

(Dm)

soul.

guitar 2

B R B

T A B

guitar 3 continue simile throughout

She

R

said she'd be my wom - an, she said she'd be my man. She

B R B R B R B B

T A B

said she'd be my wom - an, she said she'd be my man.

let ring

let ring

B

repeat vocal ad lib until fade

B R

B R B R B R B R B R

hold bend

let ring

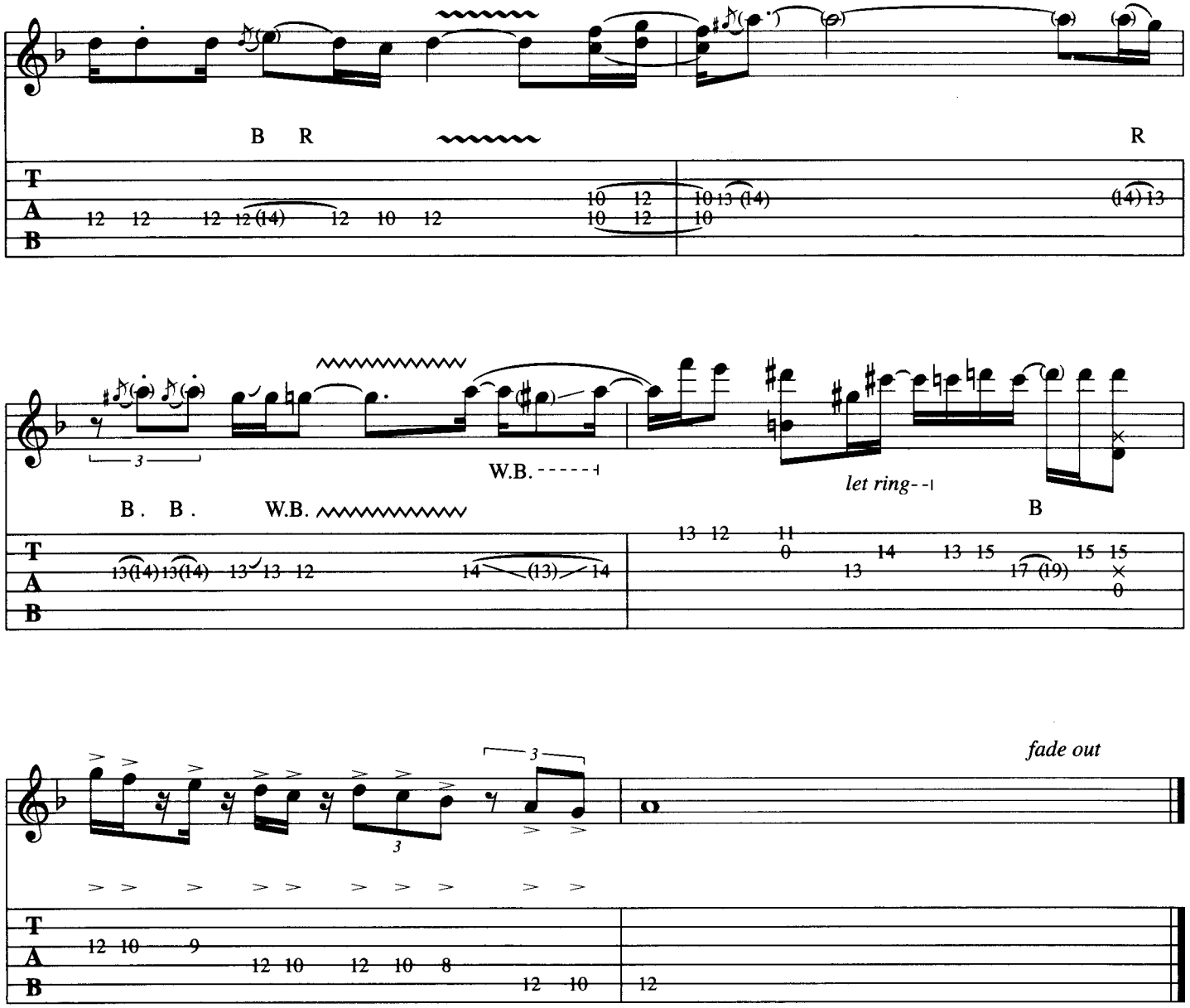
B R B R B R B

hold bend

B B

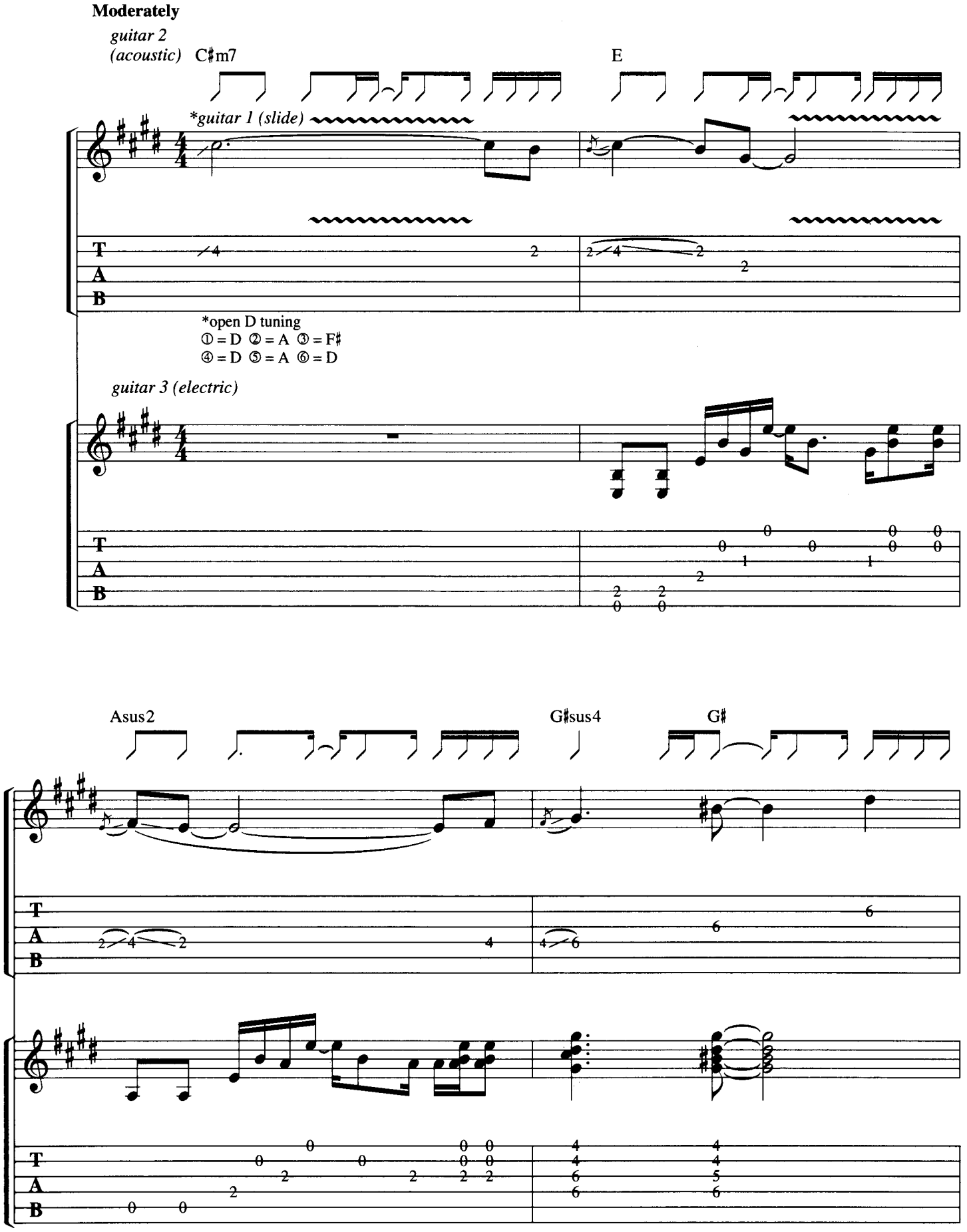
P.M.

start fade


B R
R
T
A
B
12 12 12 12 (14) 12 10 12
10 12
10 12
10 13 (14)
(14) 13
B . B .
W.B.
W.B.
let ring
B
13 (14) 13 (14) 13 13 12
14 (13) 14
13 12
11
0
13
14
13 15
17 (19)
15 15
0
fade out
12 10 9
12 10
12 10 8
12 10
12

Interstate Love Song

Music by R. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland



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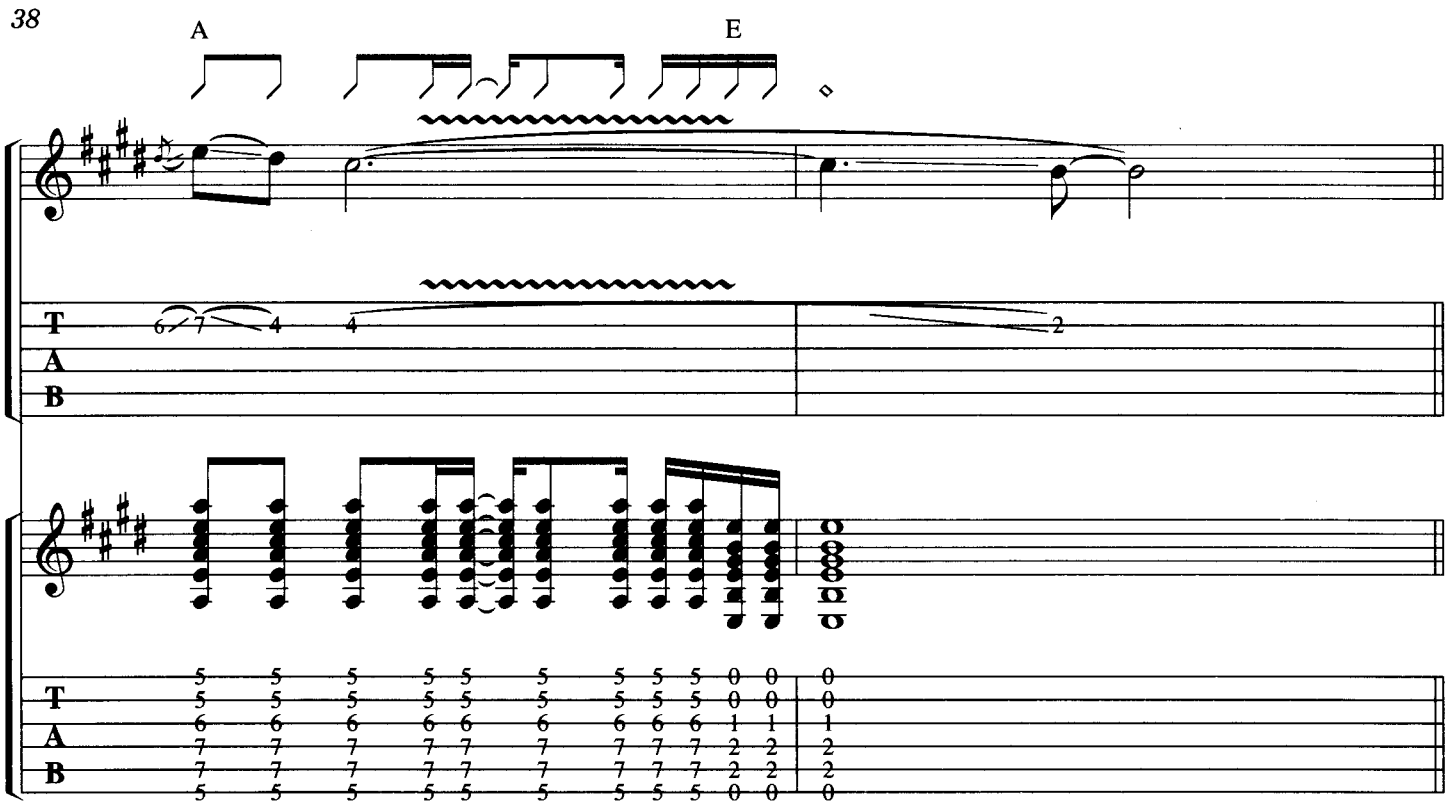
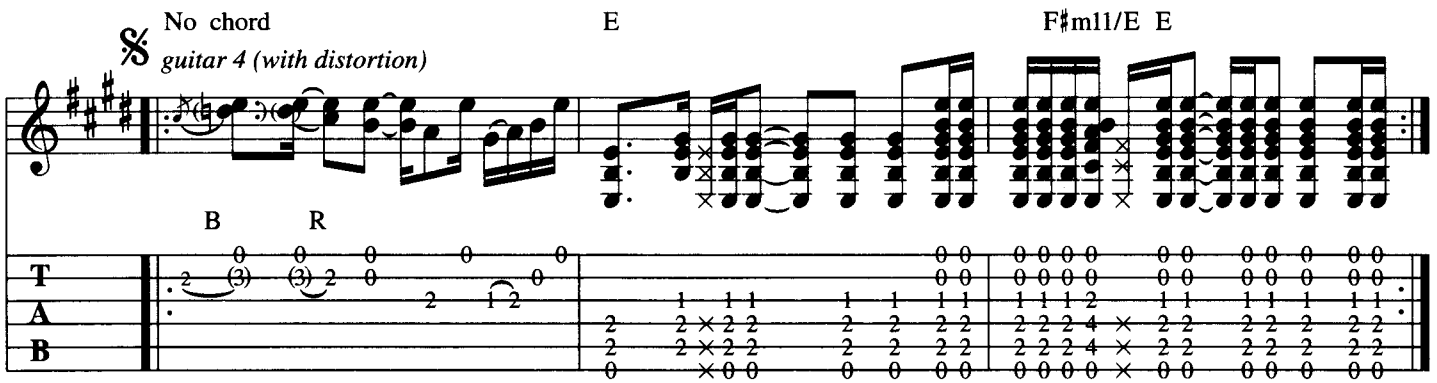
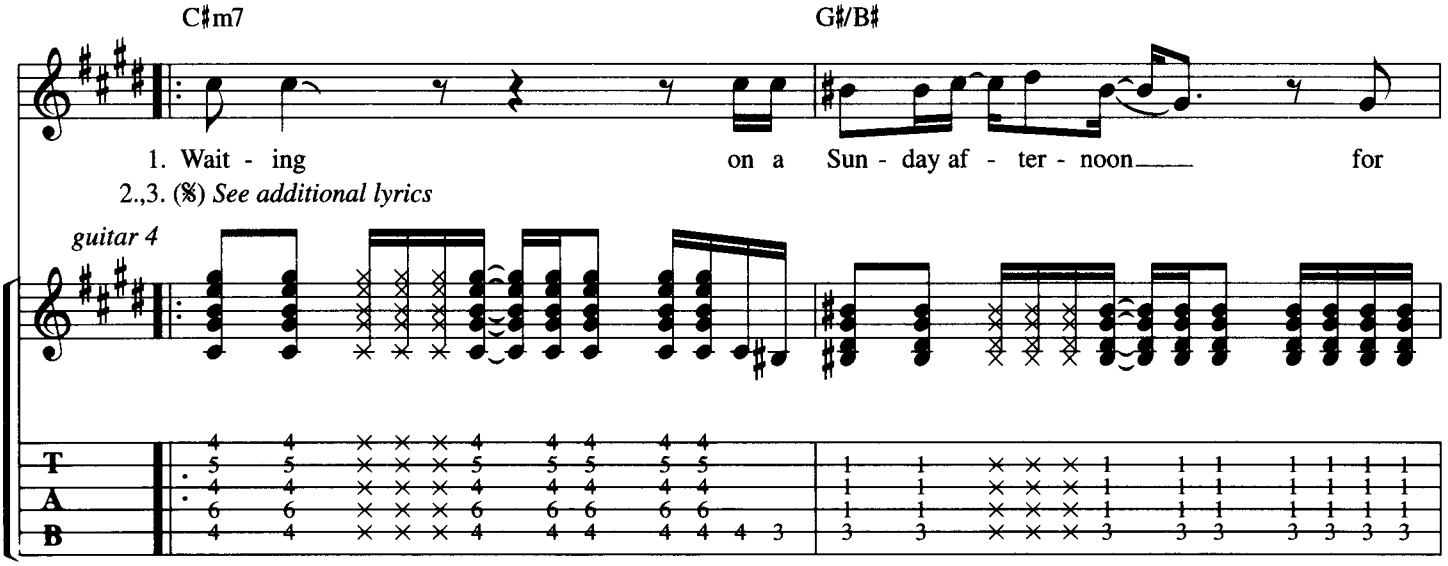
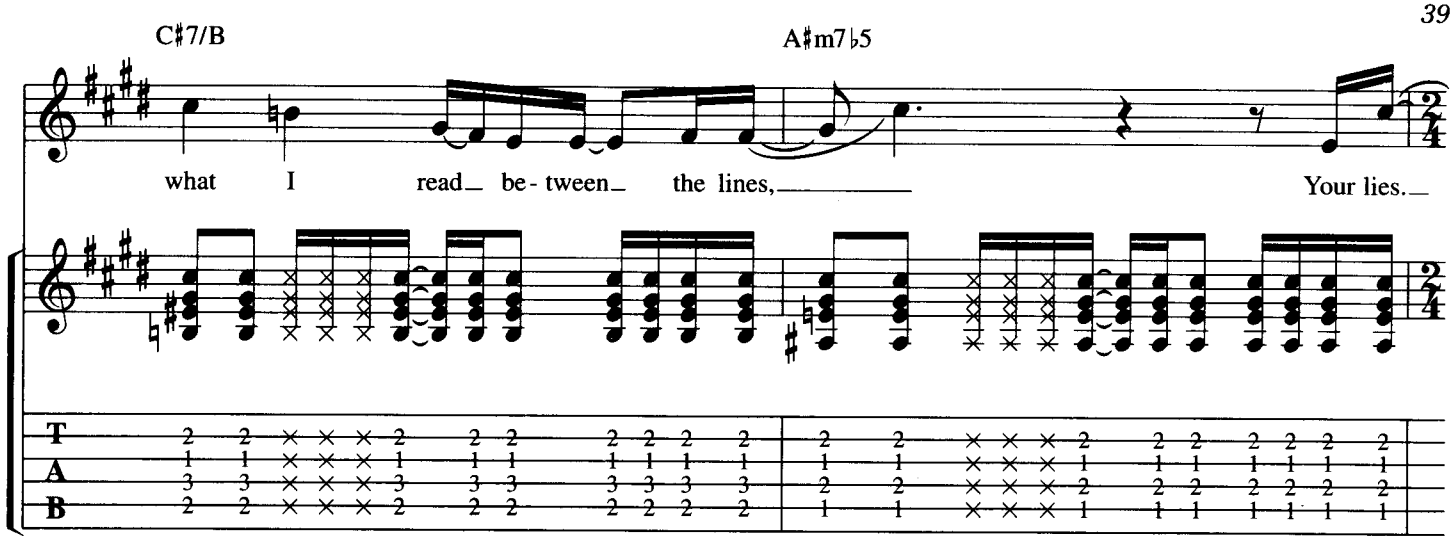
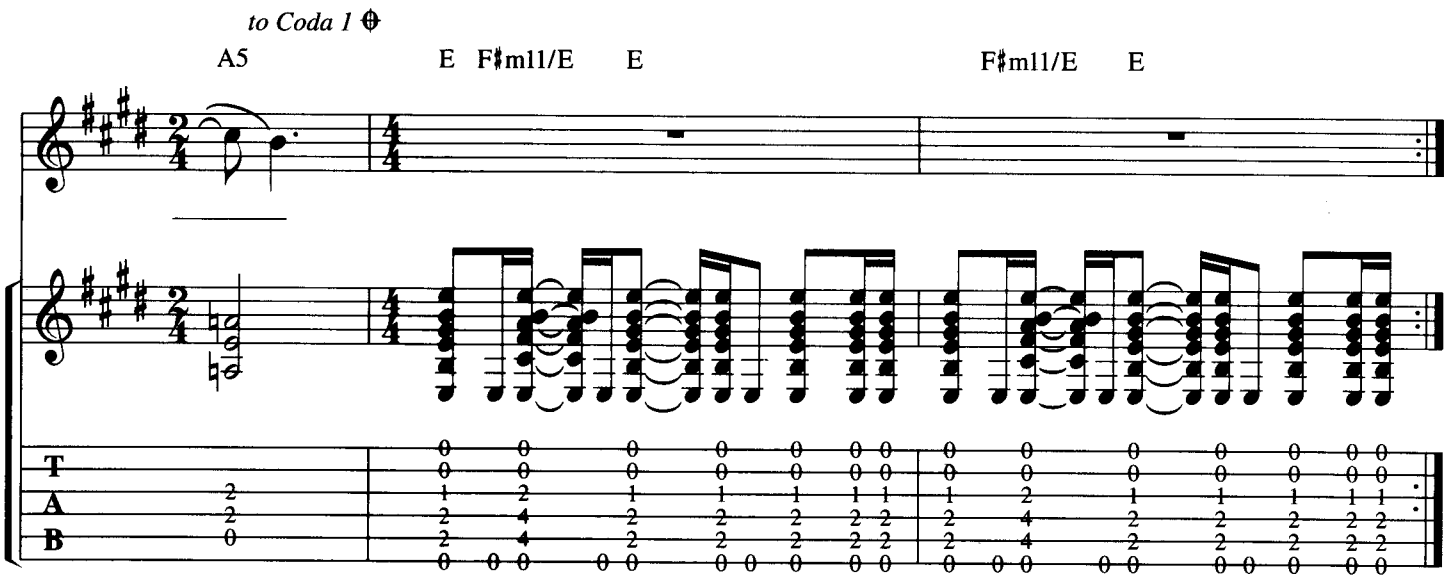
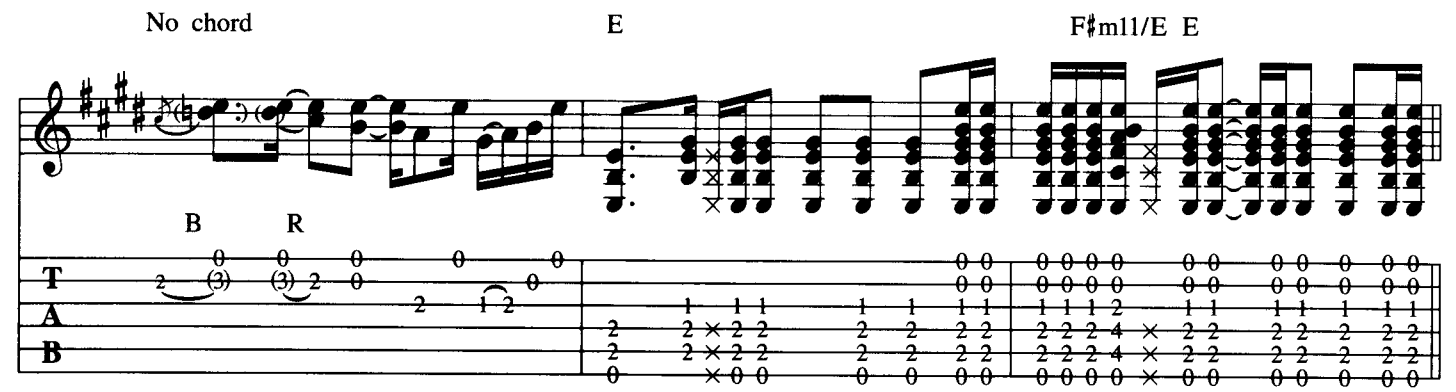

A
E
T
A
B

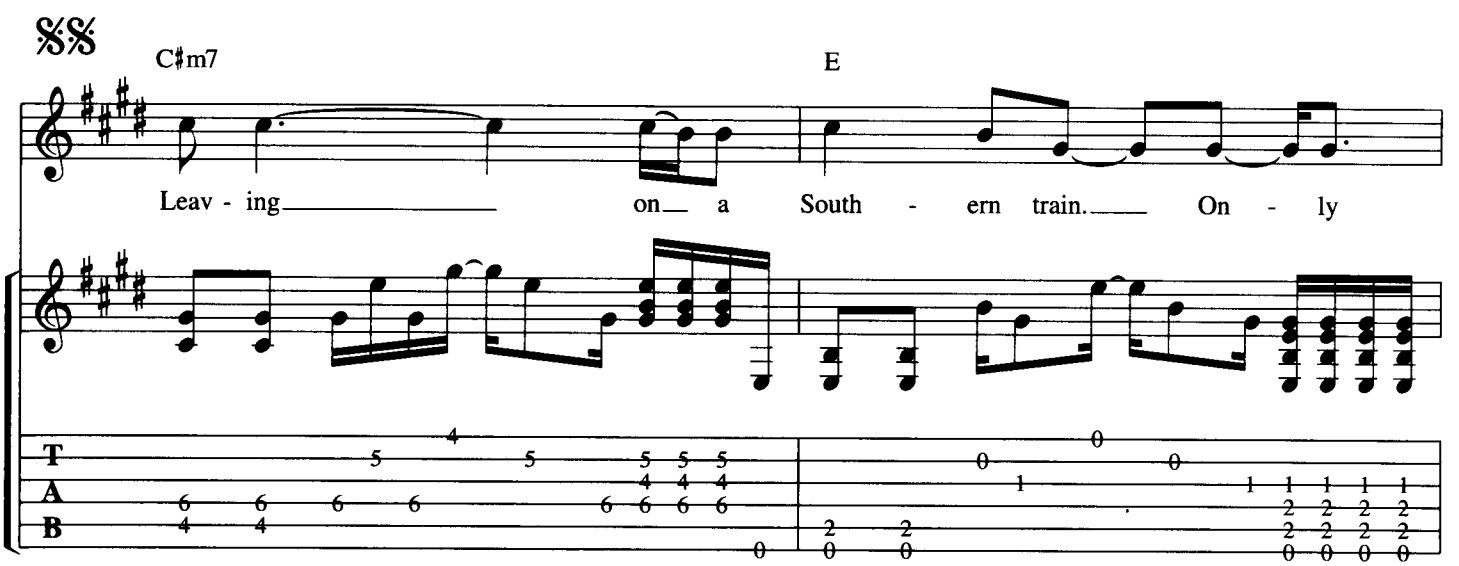

No chord
E
F♯m11/E E
guitar 4 (with distortion)
B R
T
A
B

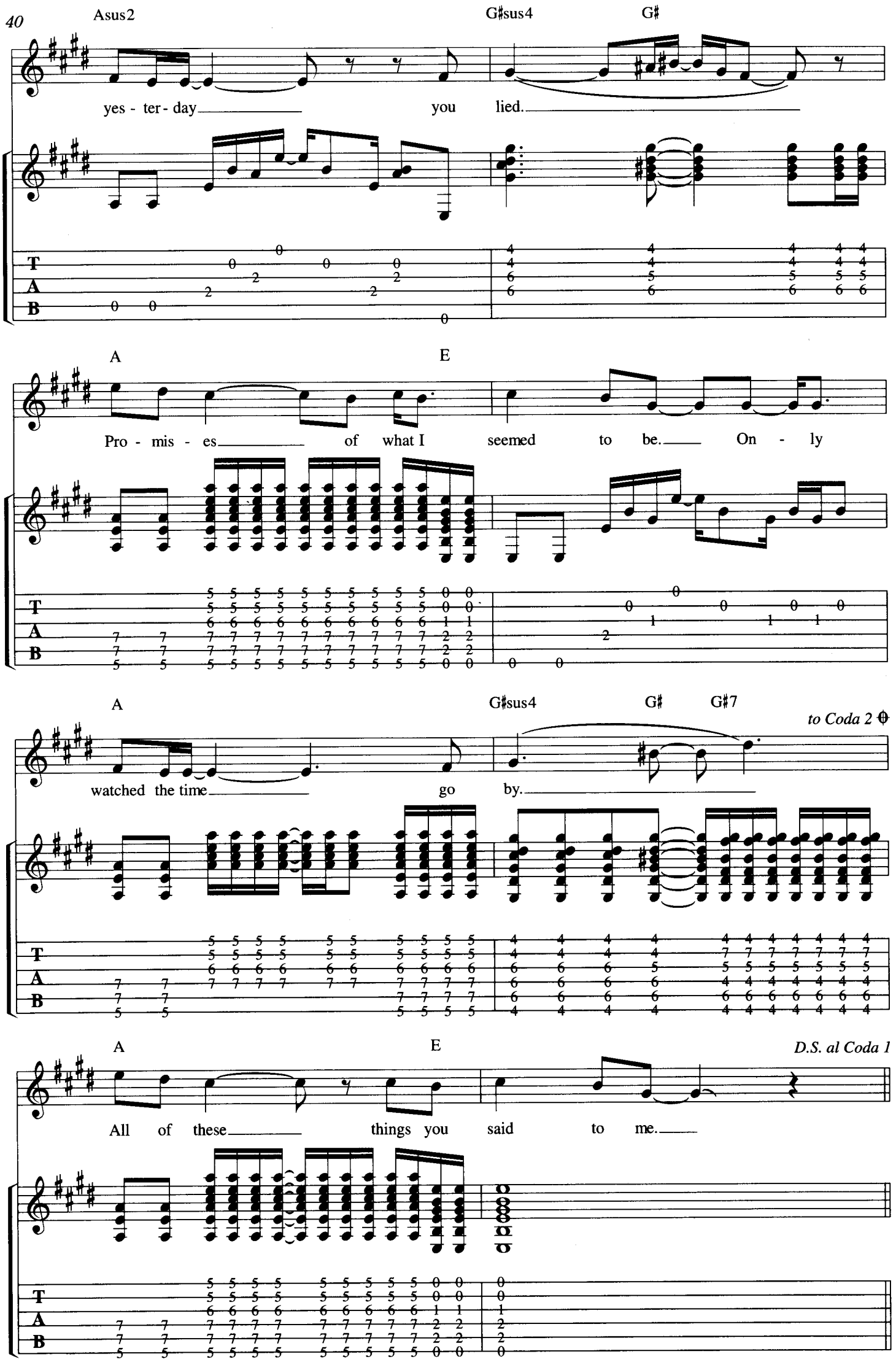

C♯m7
G♯/B♯
1. Wait - ing on a Sun - day af - ter - noon for
2.,3. (𝄋) See additional lyrics
guitar 4
T
A
B

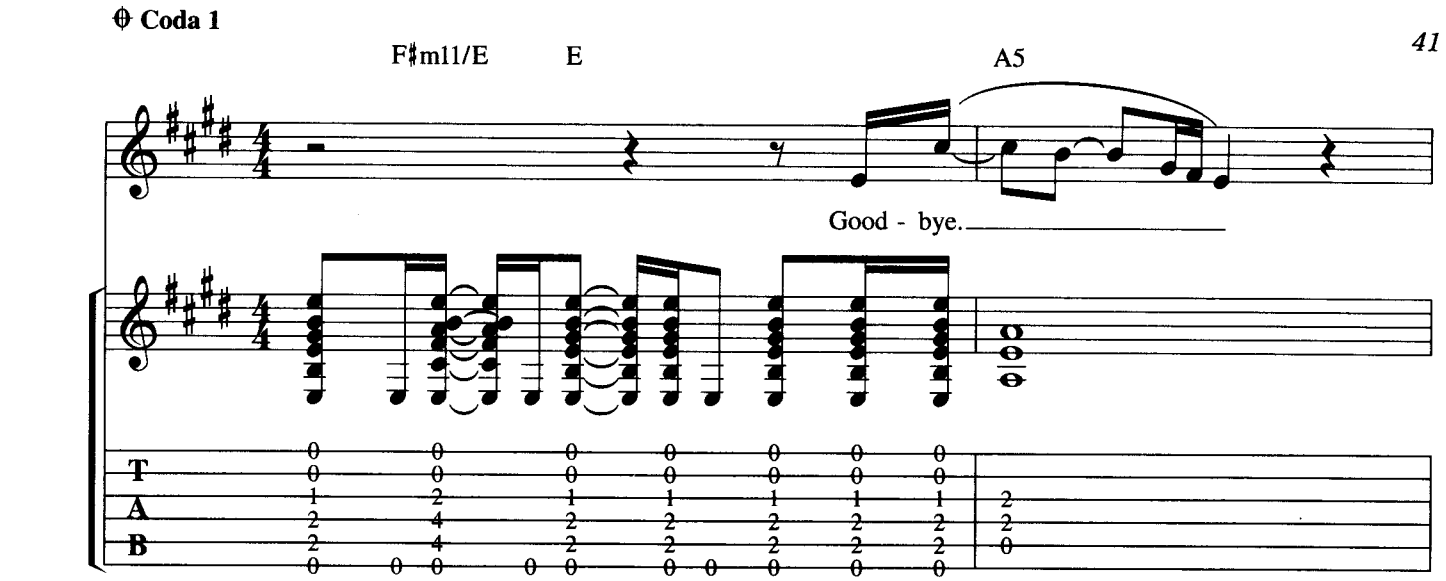

C♯7/B
A♯m7♭5
what I read be-tween the lines,
Your lies.
T
A
B

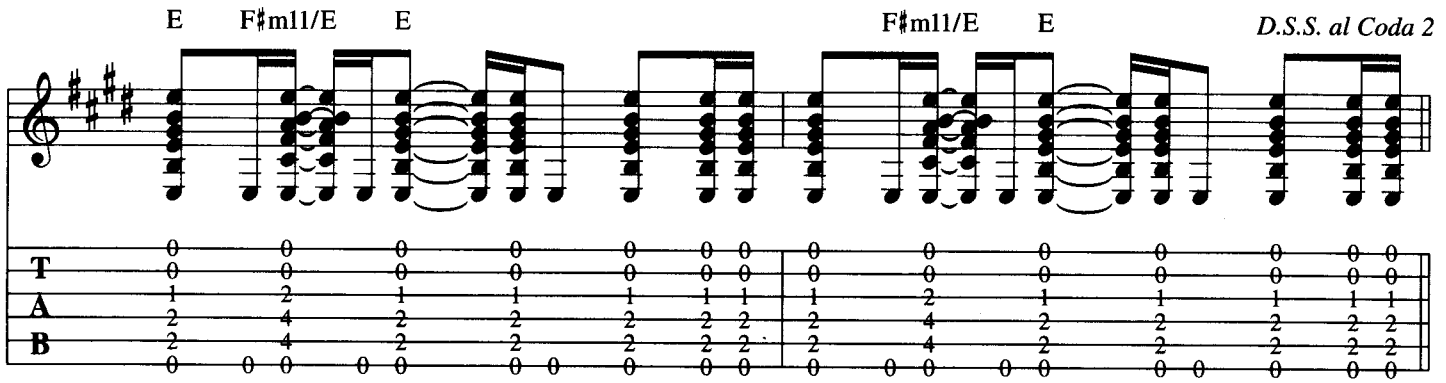

to Coda 1 ⊕
A5
E F♯m11/E E
F♯m11/E E
T
A
B

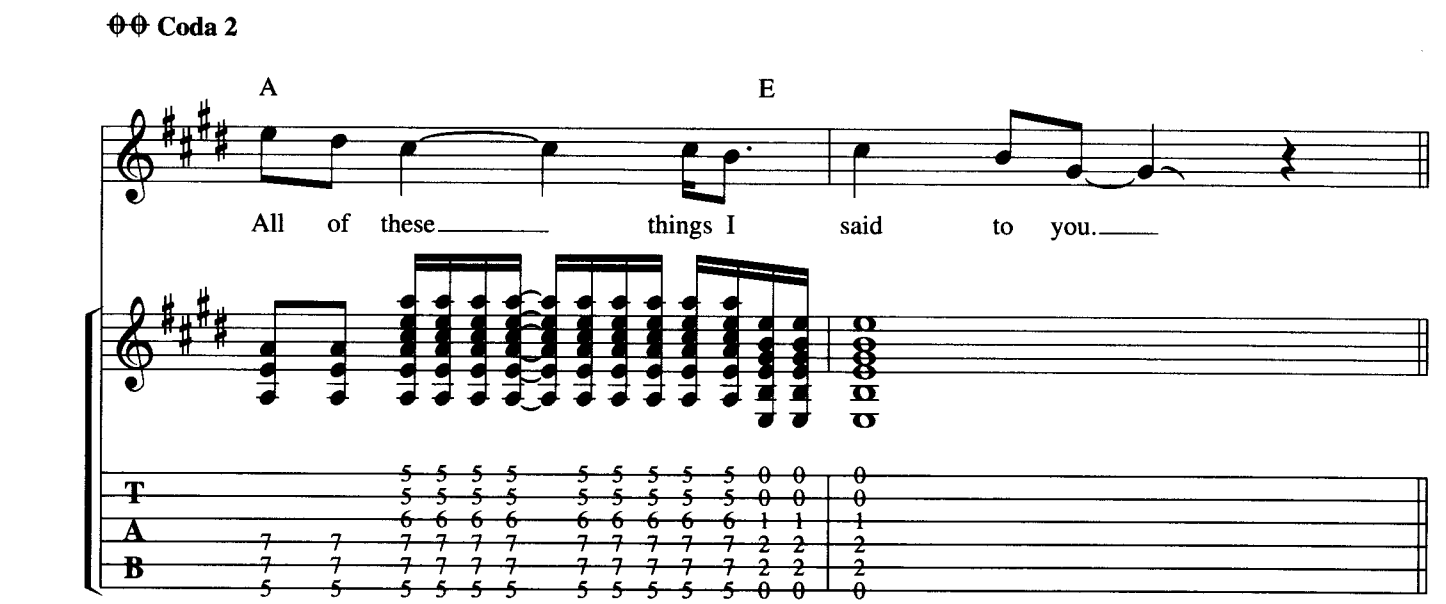

No chord
E
F♯m11/E E
B R
T
A
B

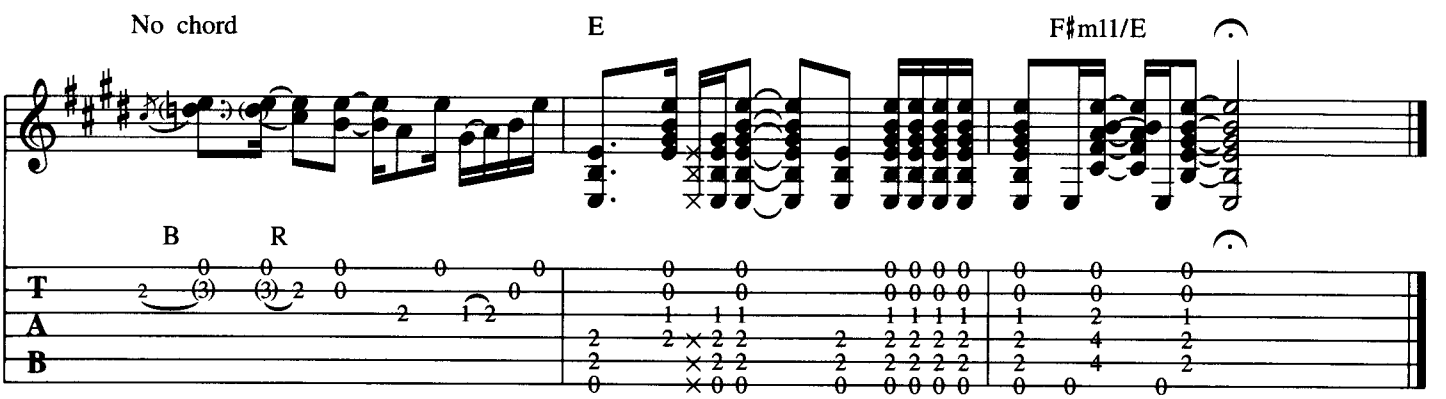

𝄋𝄋
C♯m7
E
Leav-ing on a South-ern train. On-ly
T
A
B


Asus2
G♯sus4
G♯
yes - ter - day
you
lied.
A
E
Pro - mis - es
of what I
seemed
to be.
On - ly
A
G♯sus4
G♯
G♯7
to Coda 2
watched the time
go
by.
A
E
D.S. al Coda 1
All of these
things you
said
to me.
T
A
B









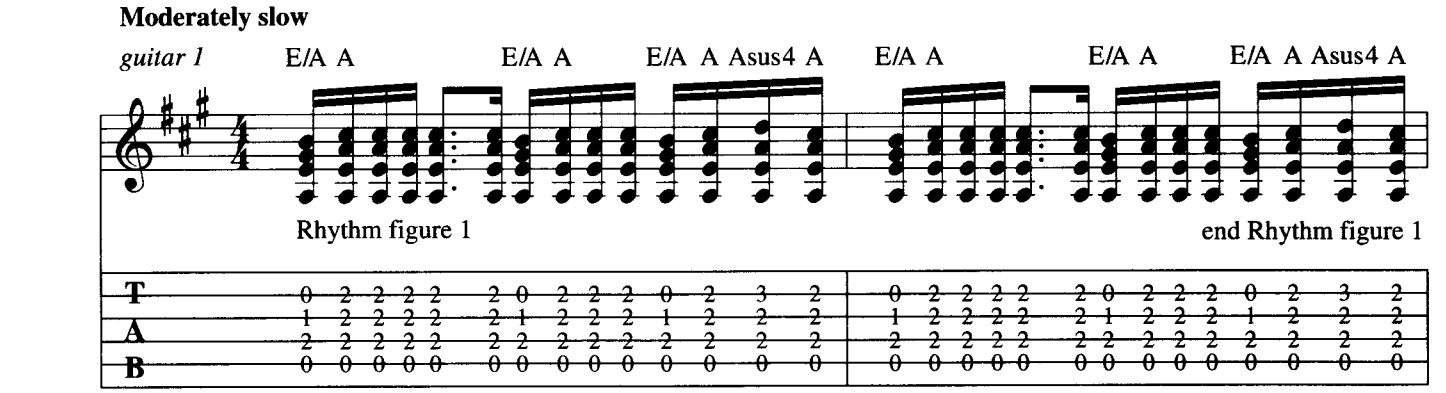
Additional lyrics

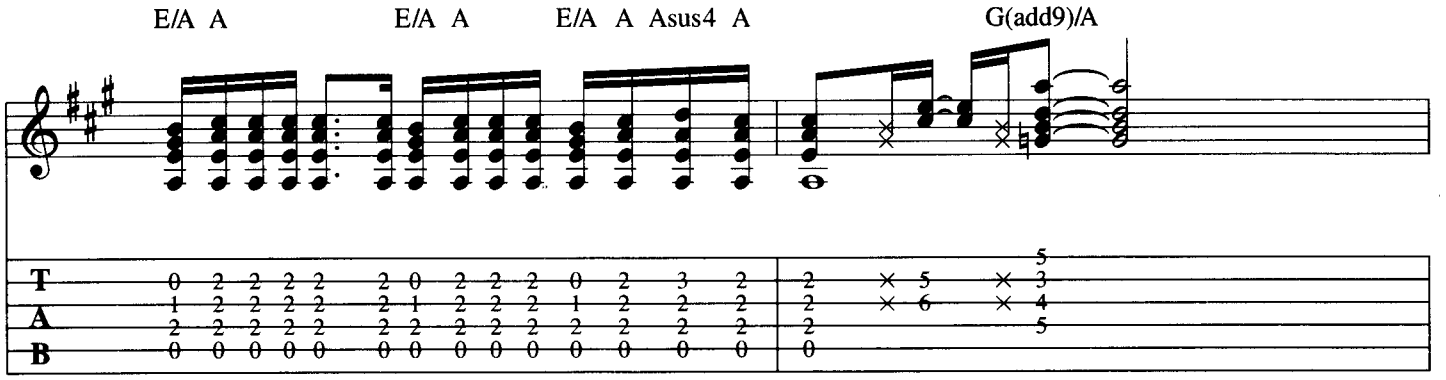
2. Feelin' like a hand in rusted shame.
So do you laugh or does it cry?
Reply?

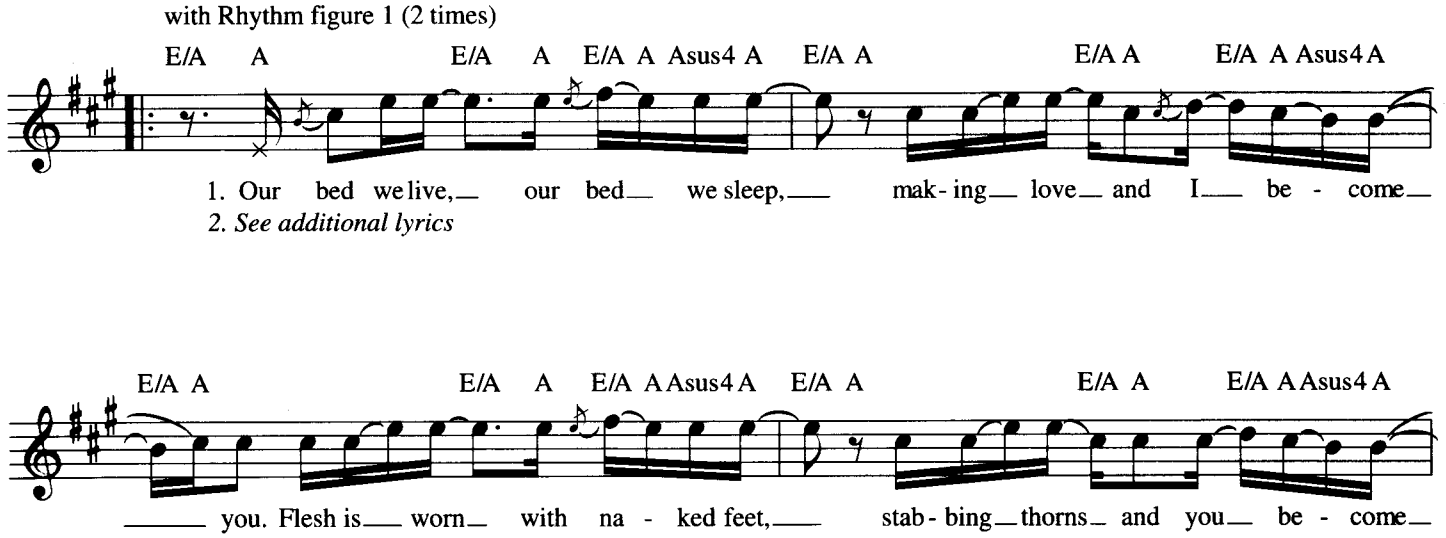
3.(𝄋) Breathing is the hardest thing to do.
With all that's said and all that's dead for you,
You lied —
Goodbye.

Still Remains

Music by R. DeLeo, D. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland







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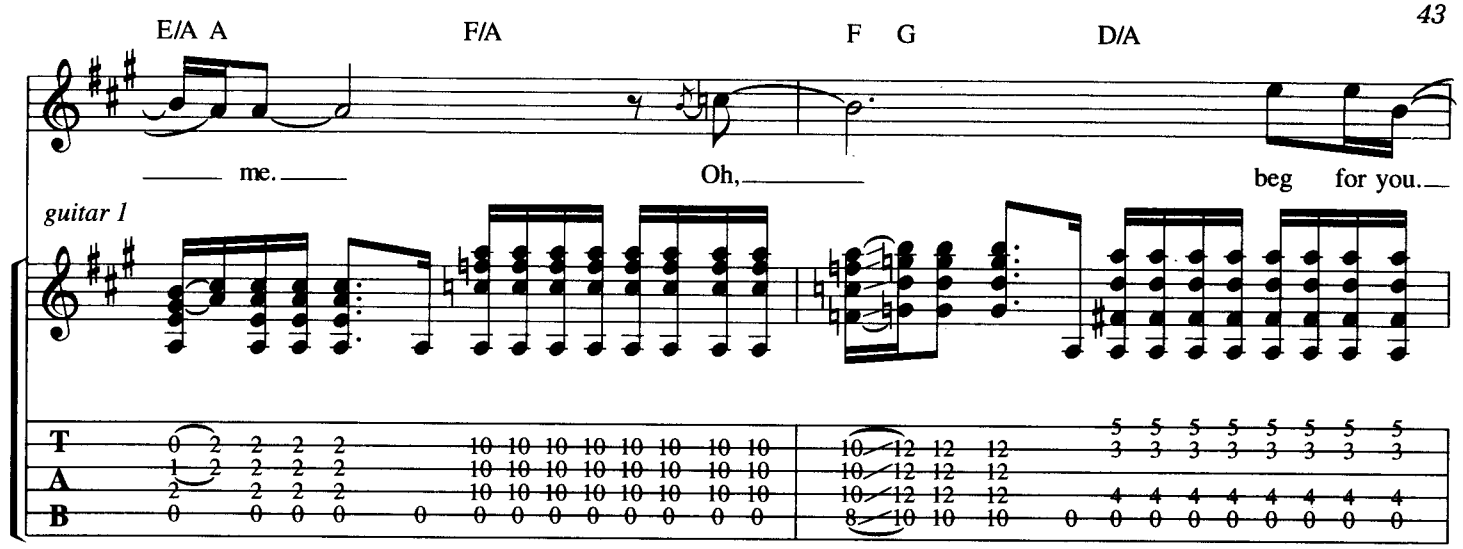
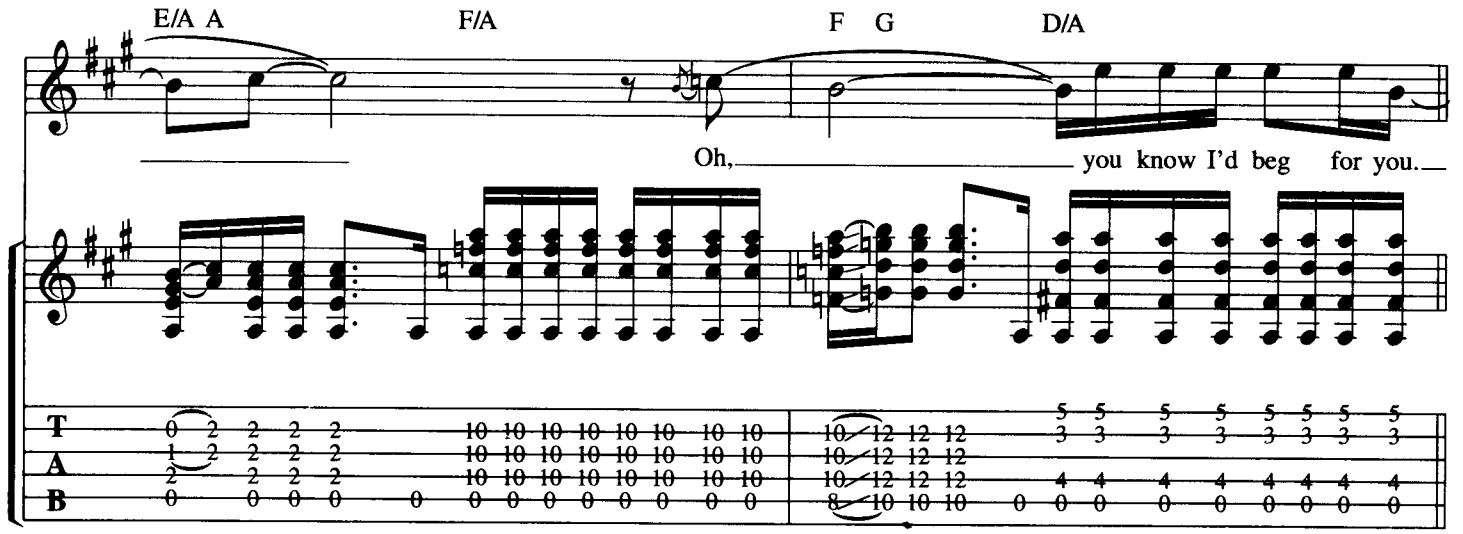
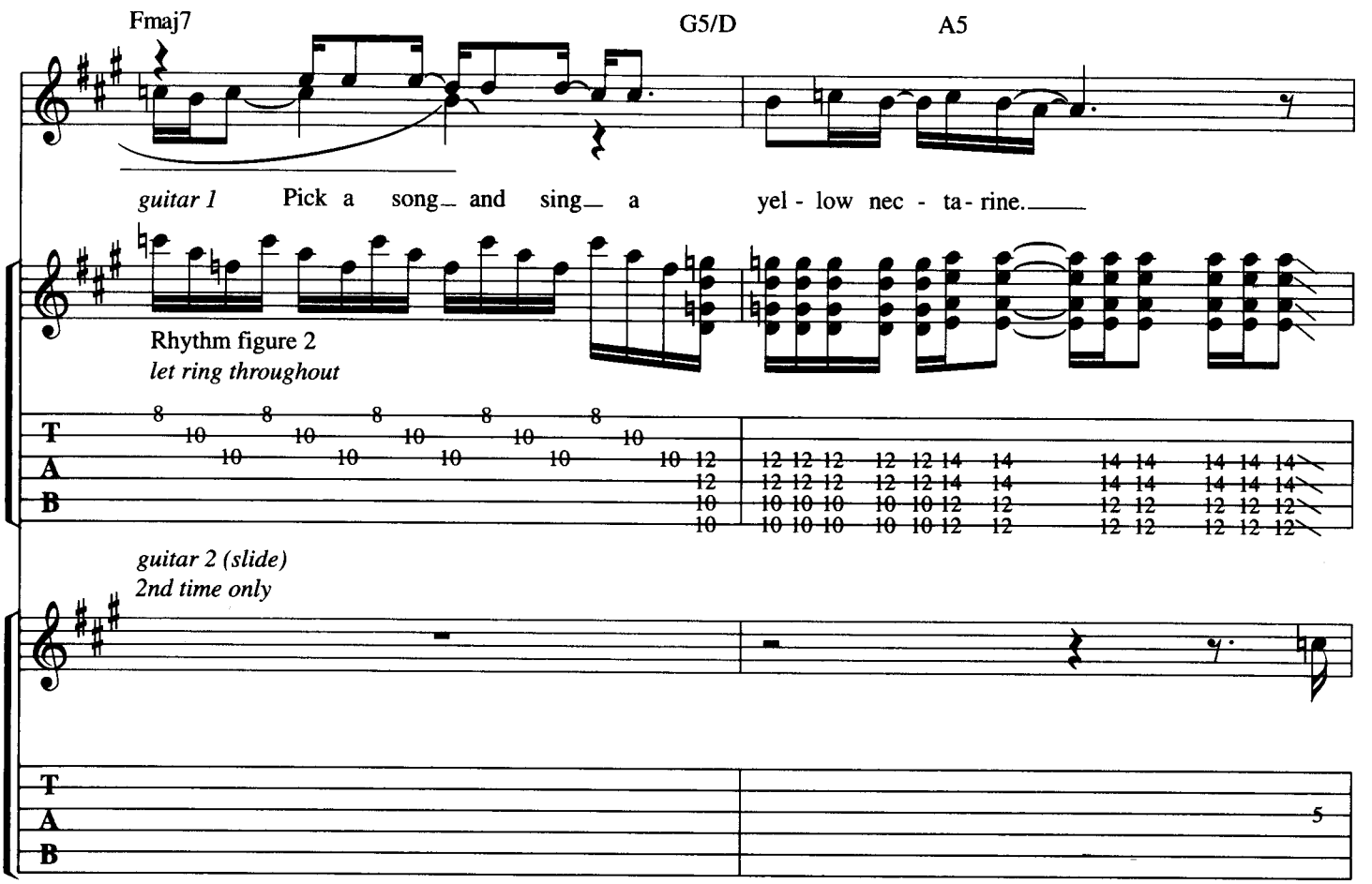
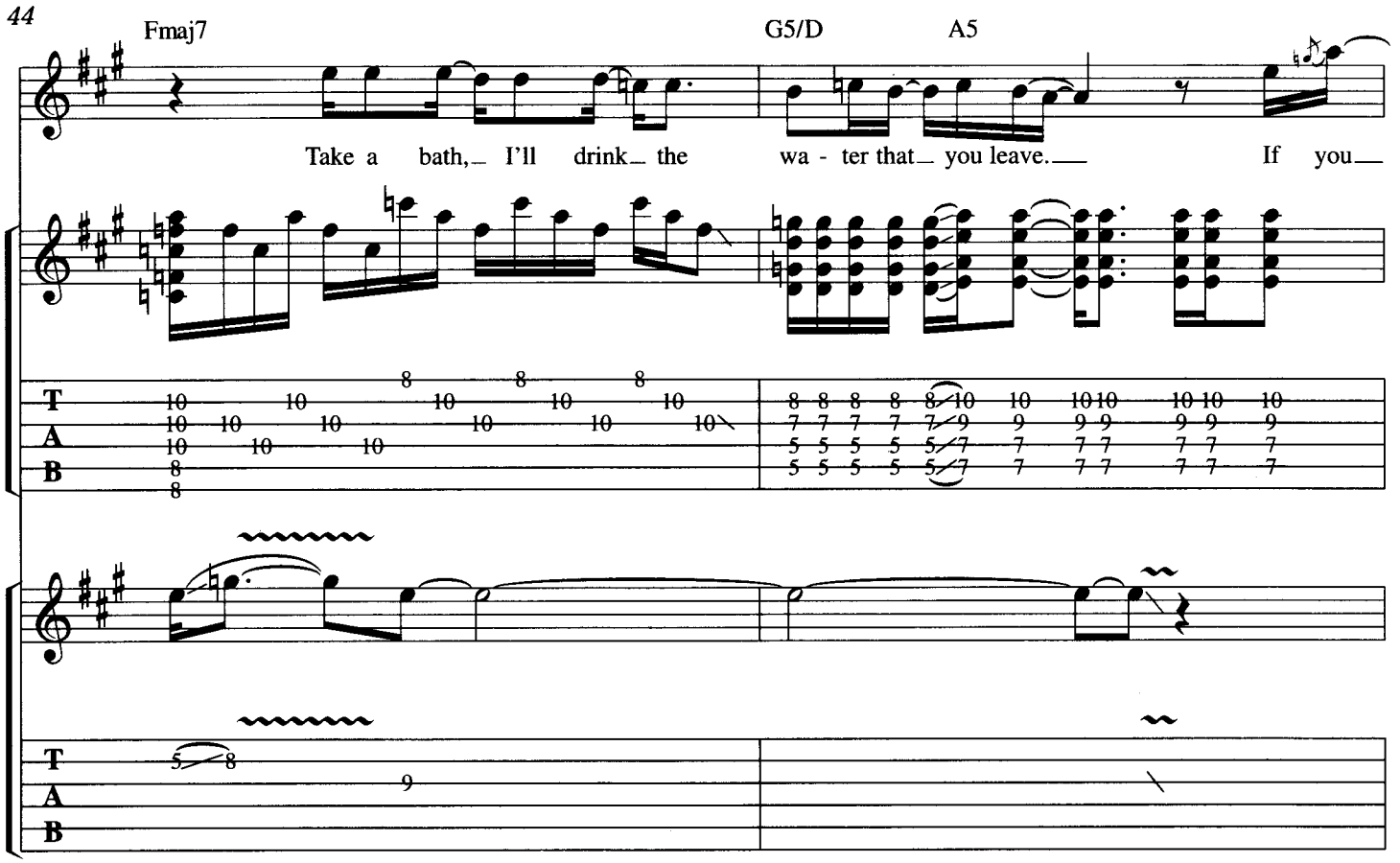
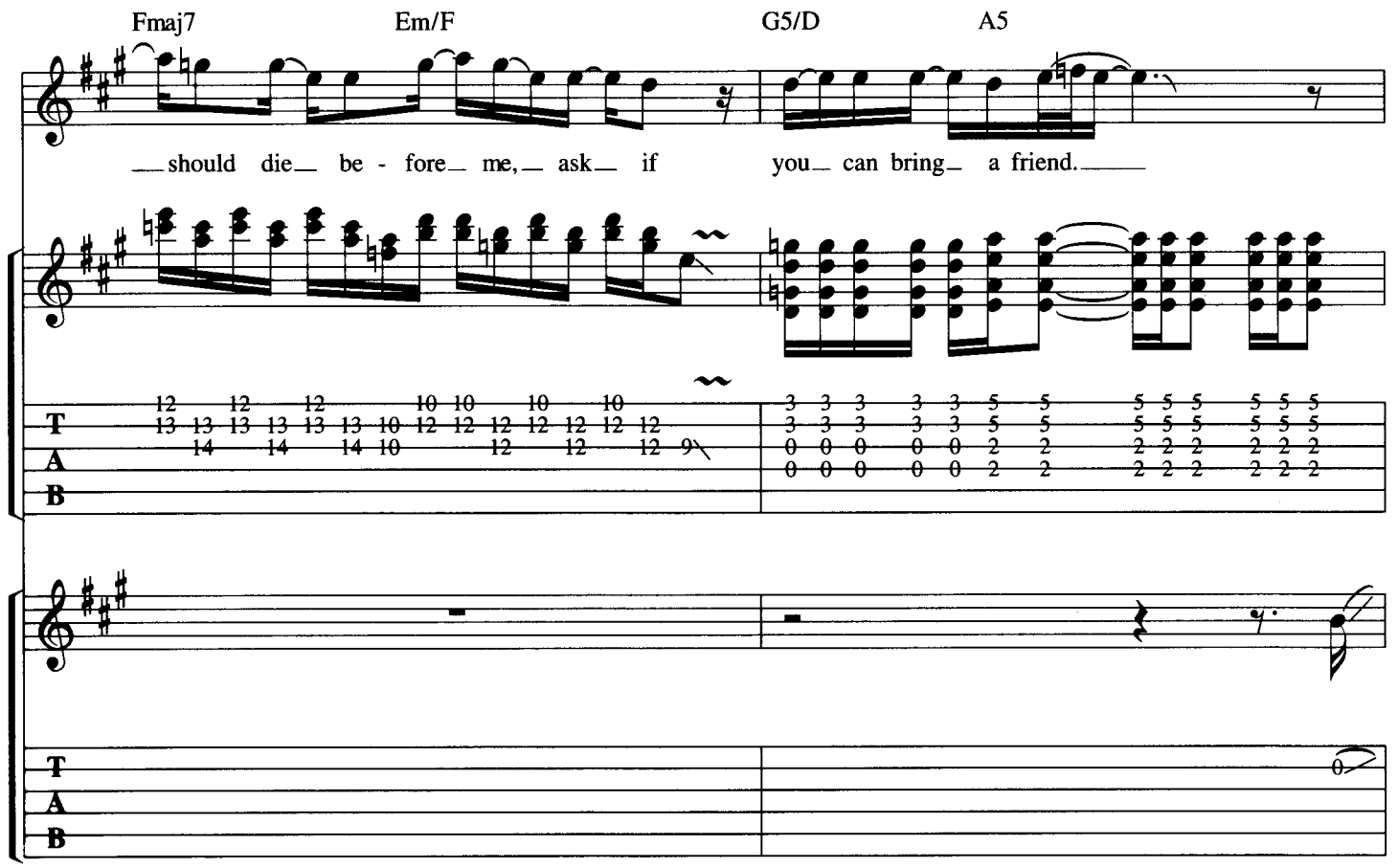

E/A A
F/A
F G
D/A
me.
Oh,
beg for you.
guitar 1
T
A
B

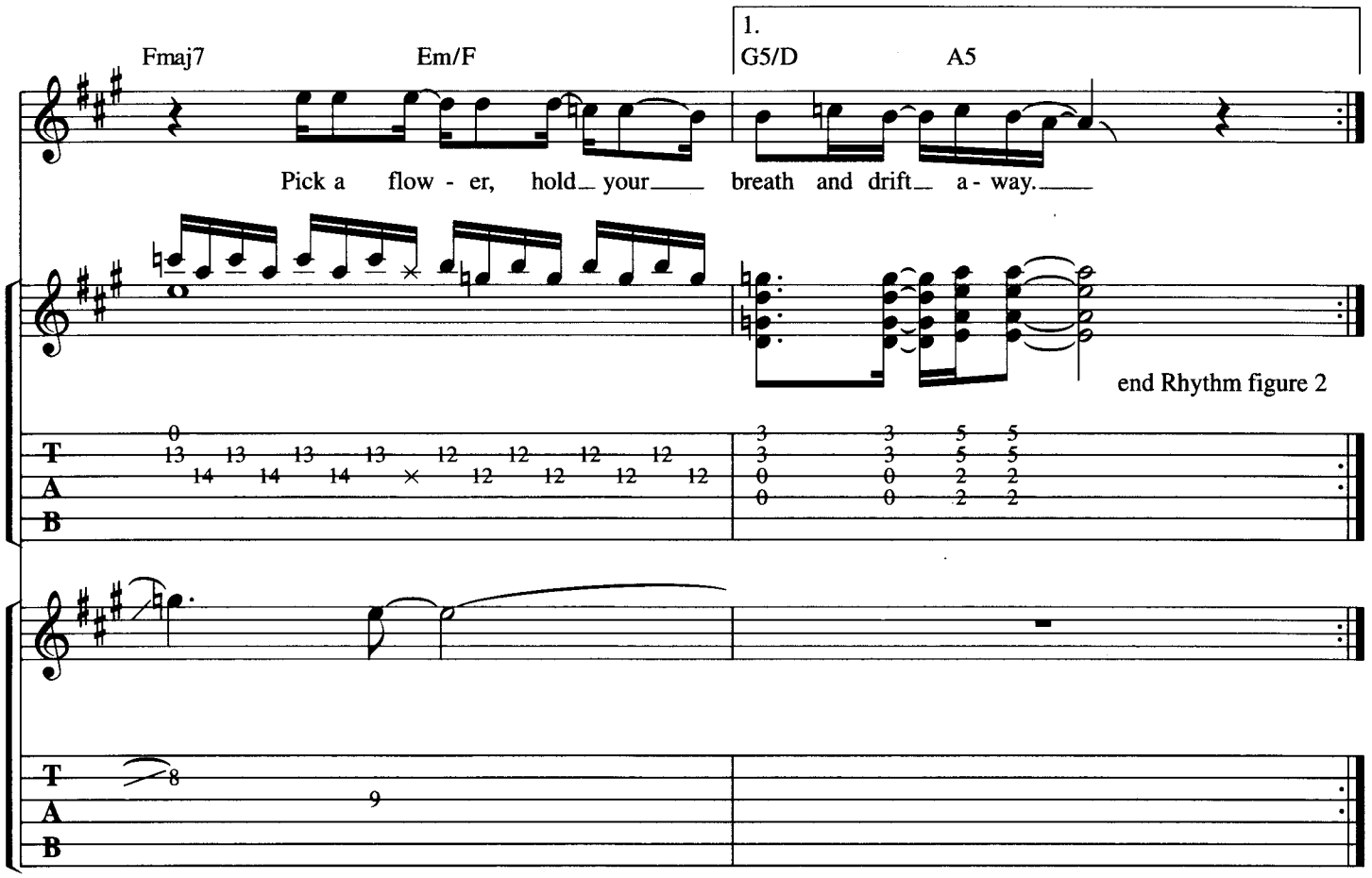

E/A A
F/A
F G
D/A
Oh,
you know I'd beg for you.
T
A
B

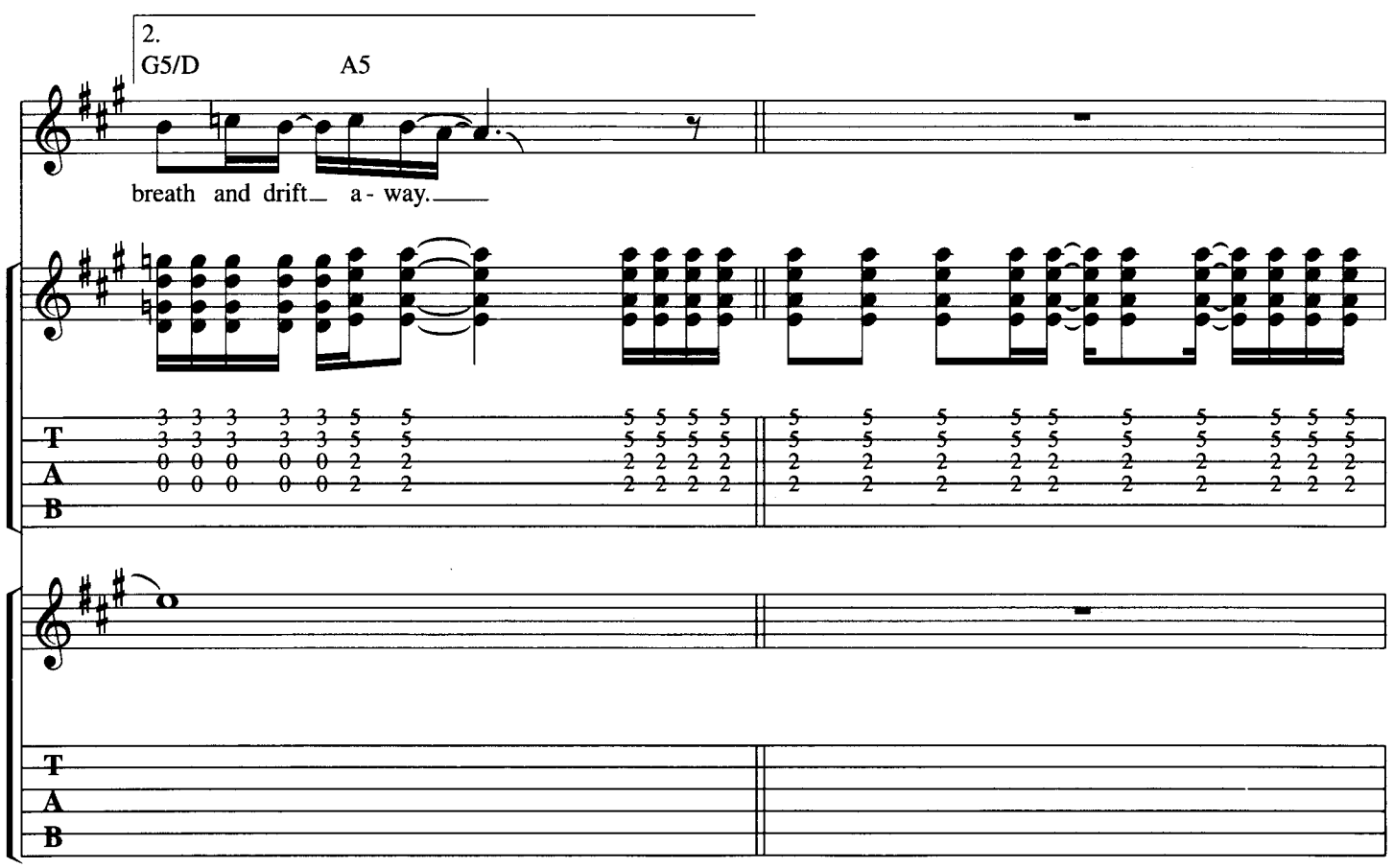
Chorus

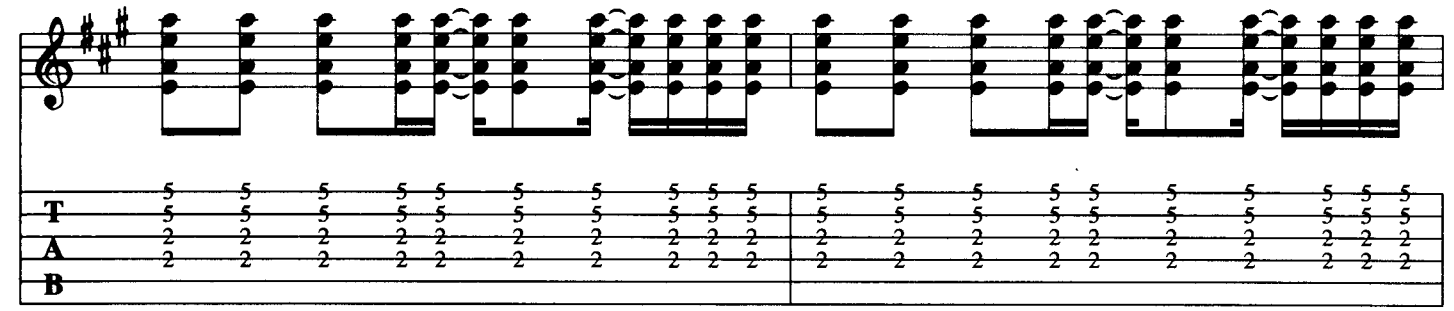

Fmaj7
G5/D
A5
guitar 1
Pick a song and sing a yel - low nec - ta - rine.
Rhythm figure 2
let ring throughout
T
A
B
guitar 2 (slide)
2nd time only
T
A
B


Fmaj7
G5/D
A5
Take a bath, I'll drink the wa - ter that you leave. If you
T
A
B

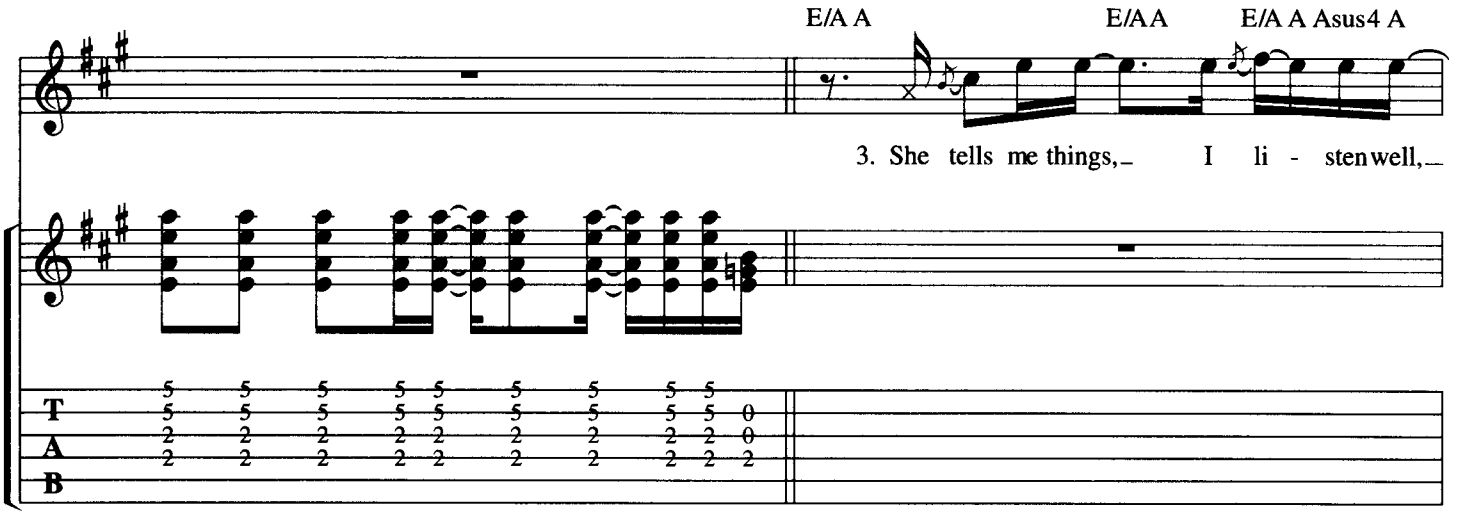

Fmaj7
Em/F
G5/D
A5
should die be - fore me, ask if you can bring a friend.
T
A
B

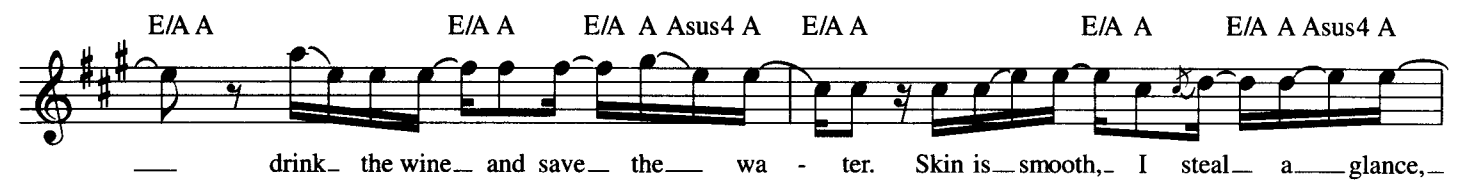

Fmaj7
Em/F
1.
G5/D
A5
Pick a flow - er, hold your breath and drift a - way.
end Rhythm figure 2
T
A
B

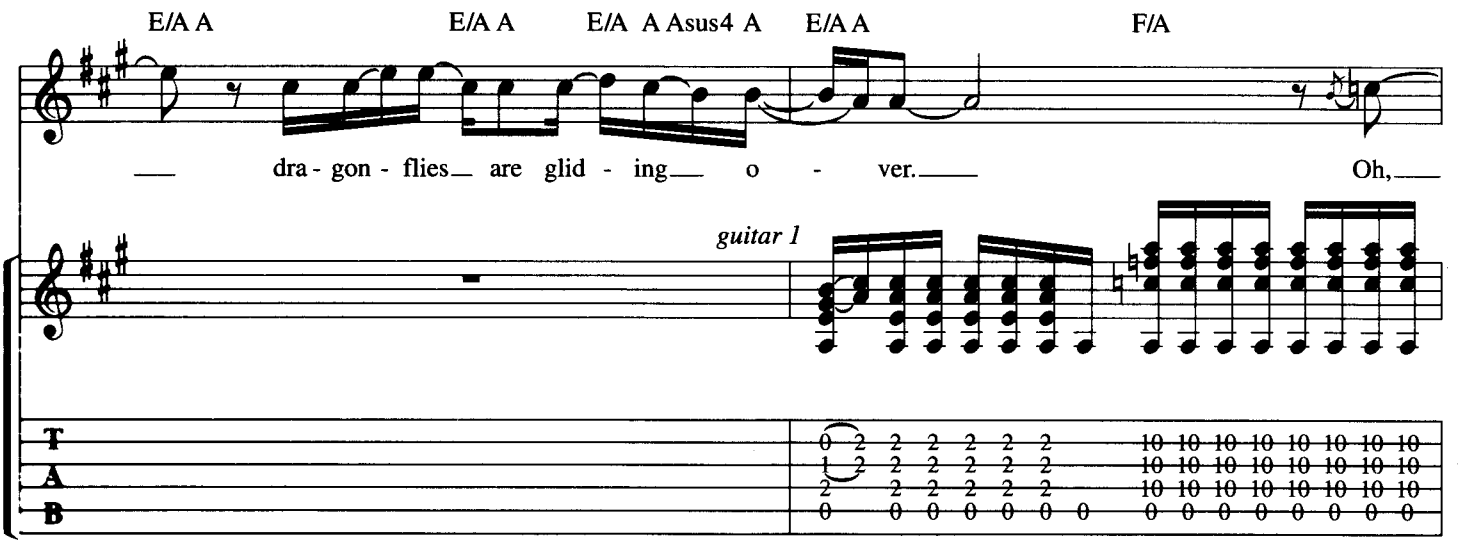

2.
G5/D
A5
breath and drift a - way.
T
A
B

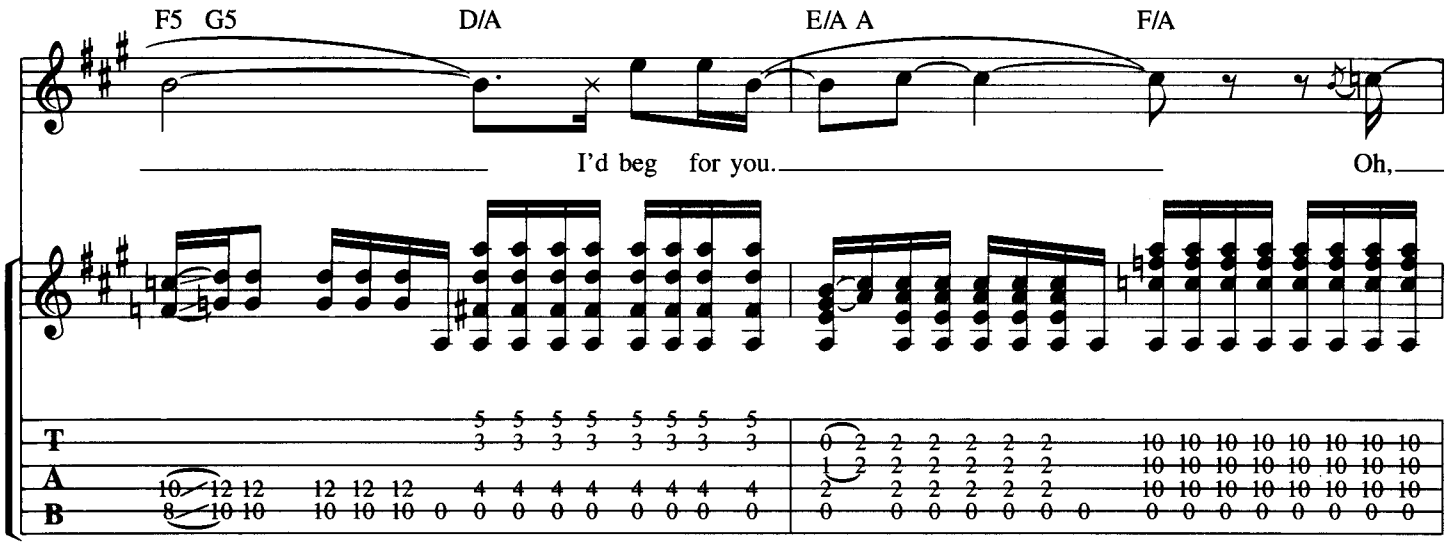


with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

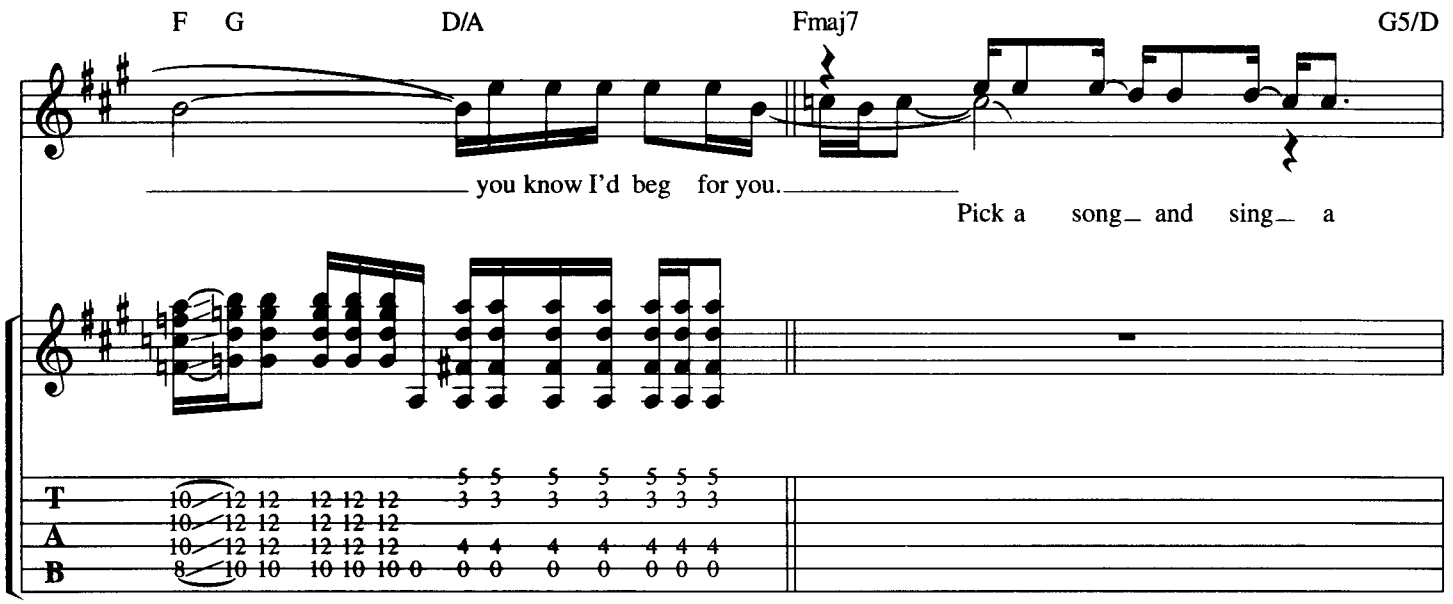


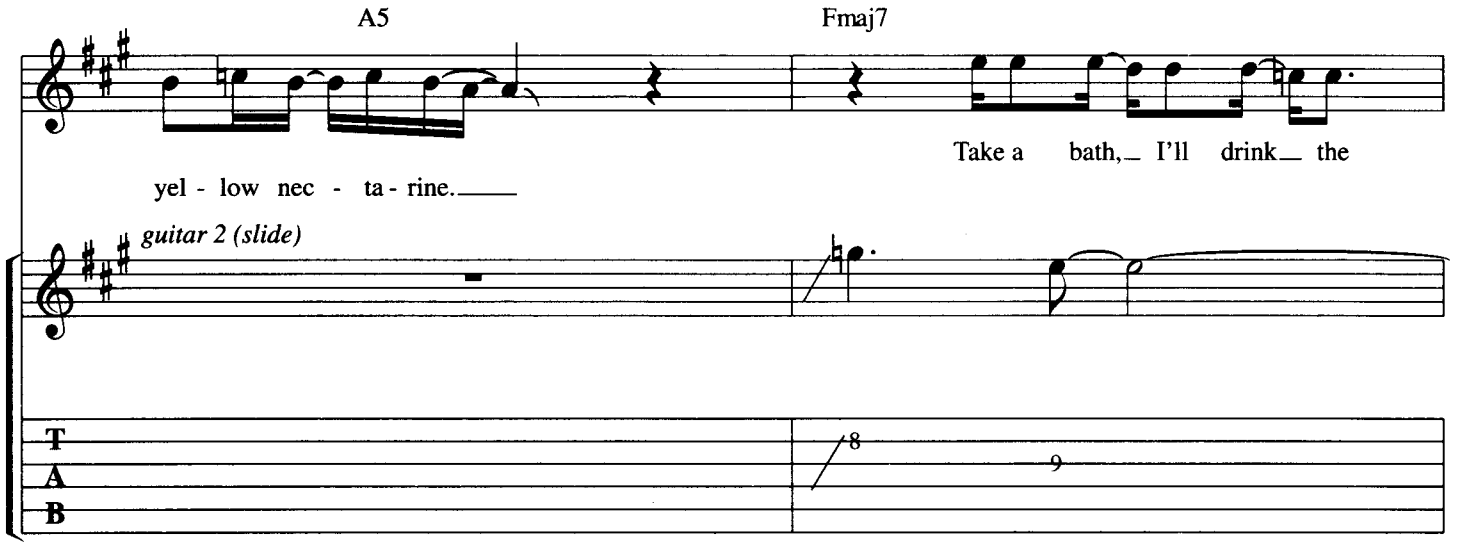


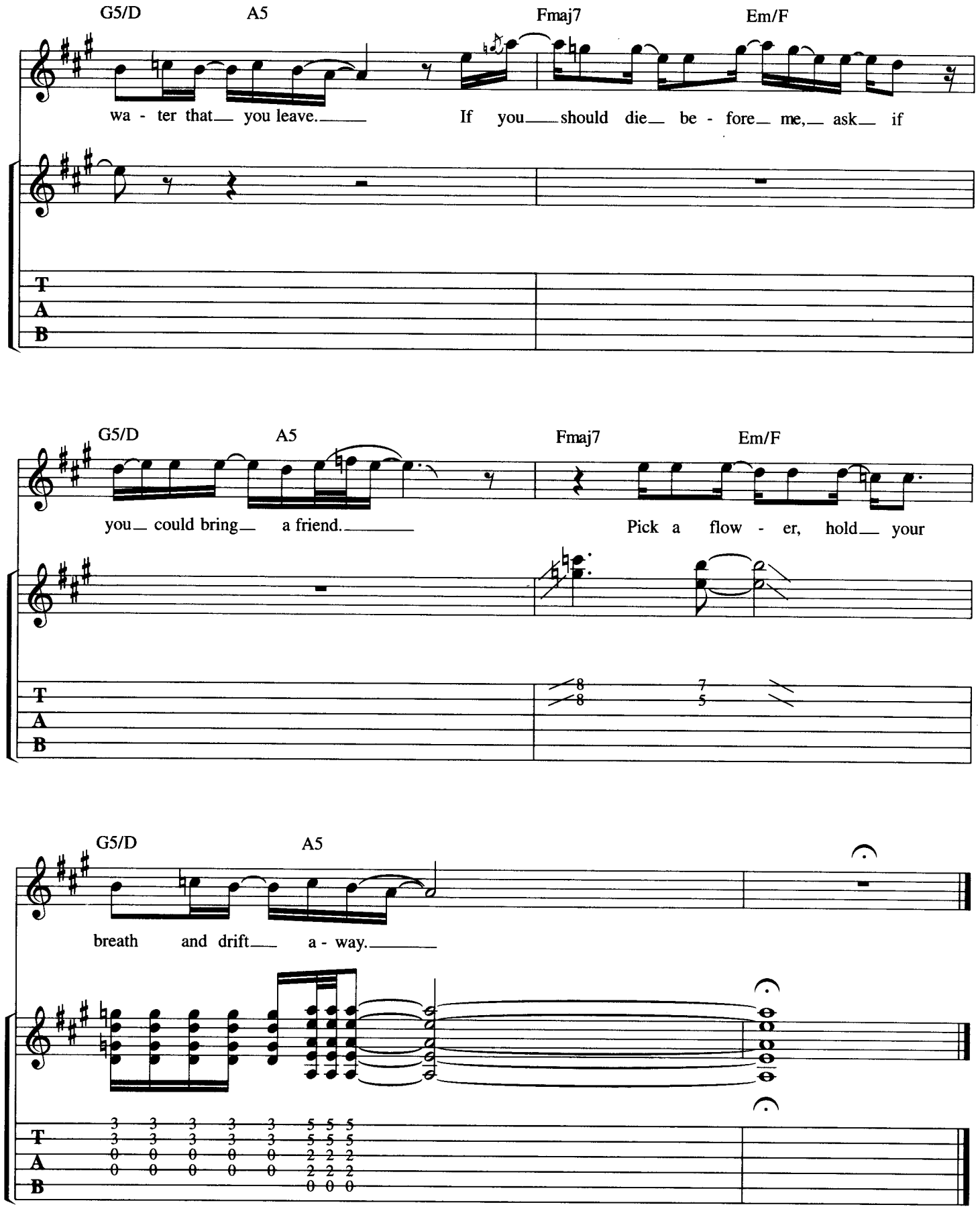




Chorus
with Rhythm figure 2 *simile*





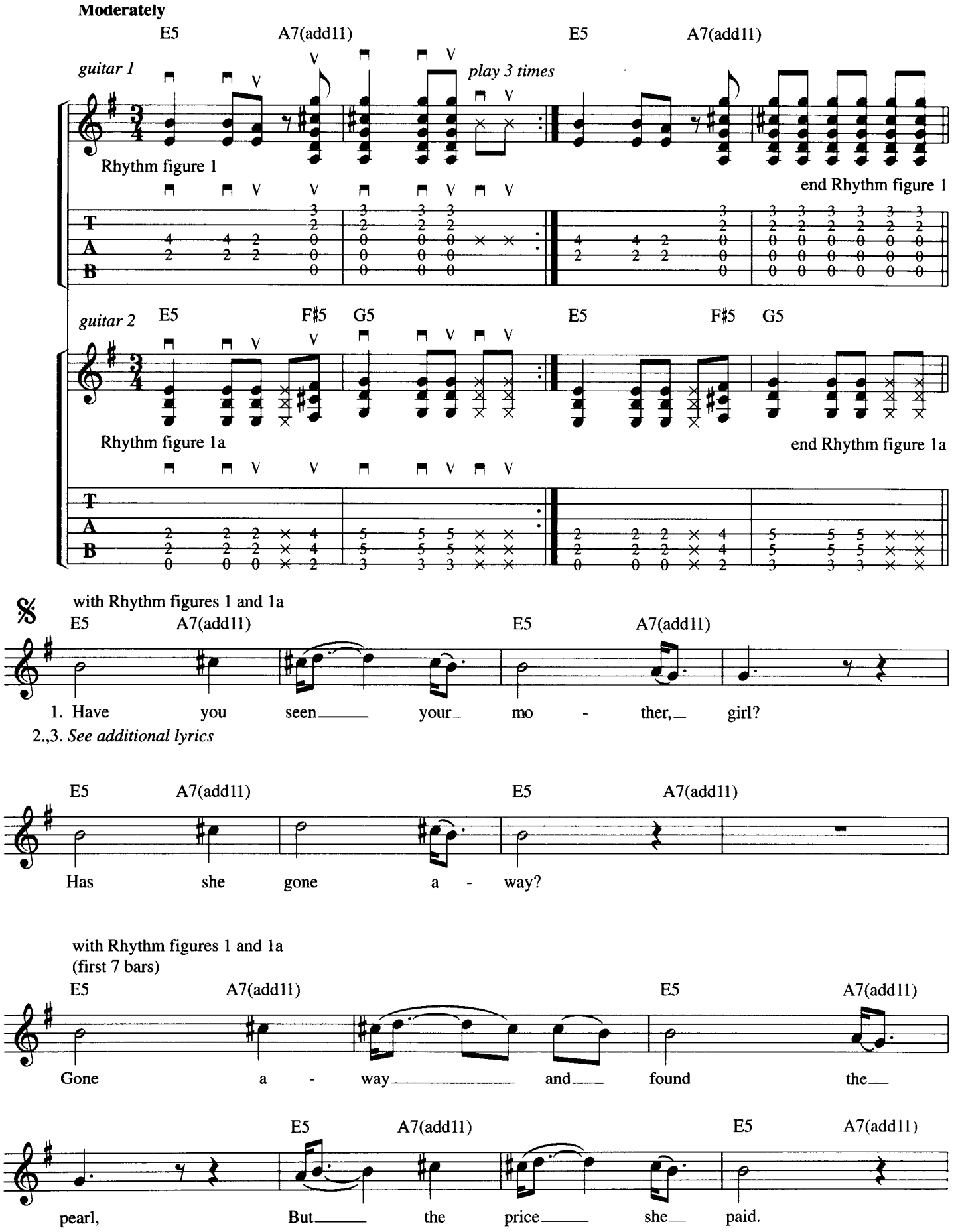


Additional lyrics

2. She holds my hand, we share a laugh,
Sipping orange blossom breezes.
Love is still and sweat remains,
A cherished gift, unselfish feeling…

Pretty Penny

Music by D. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland



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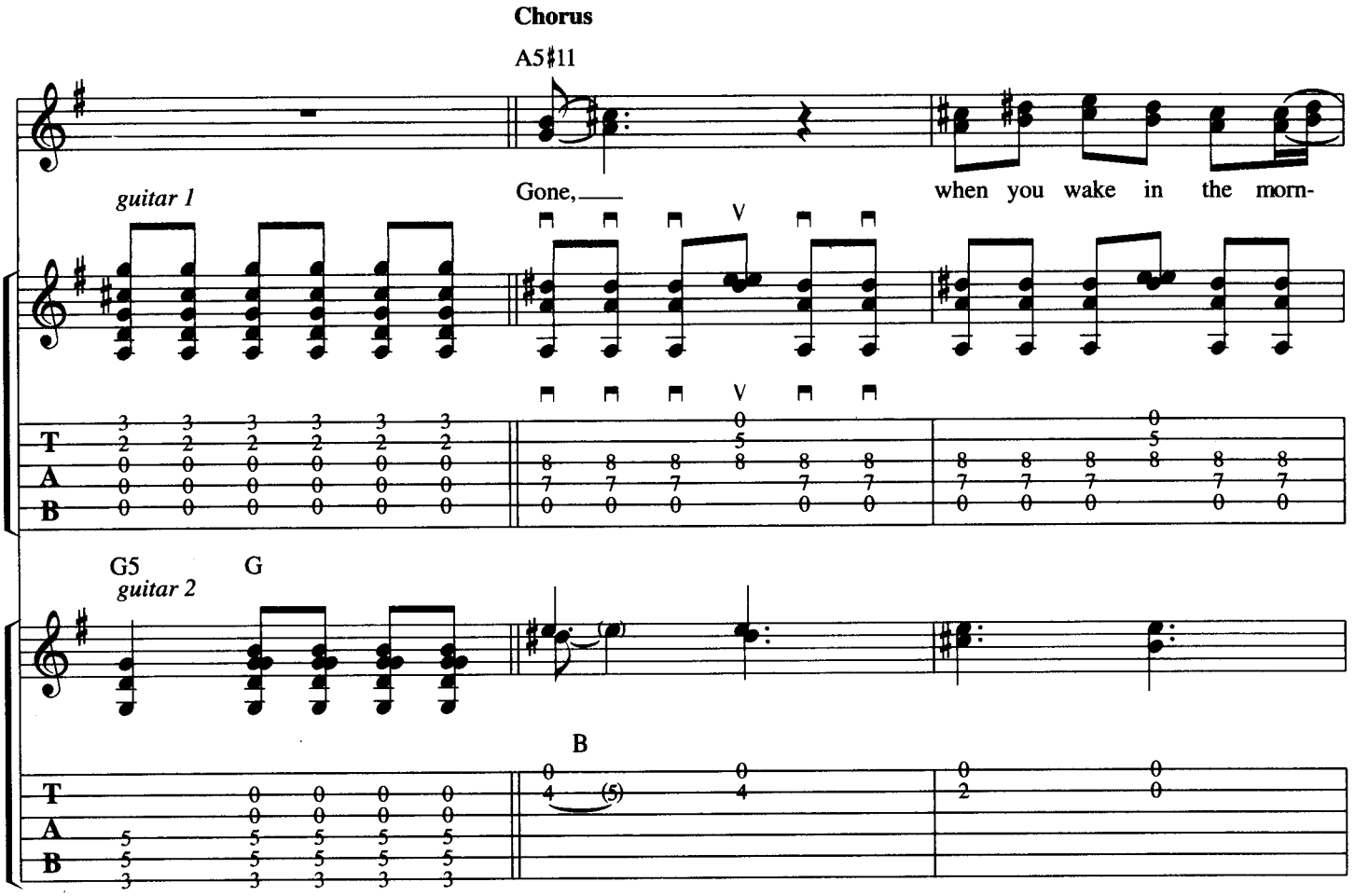
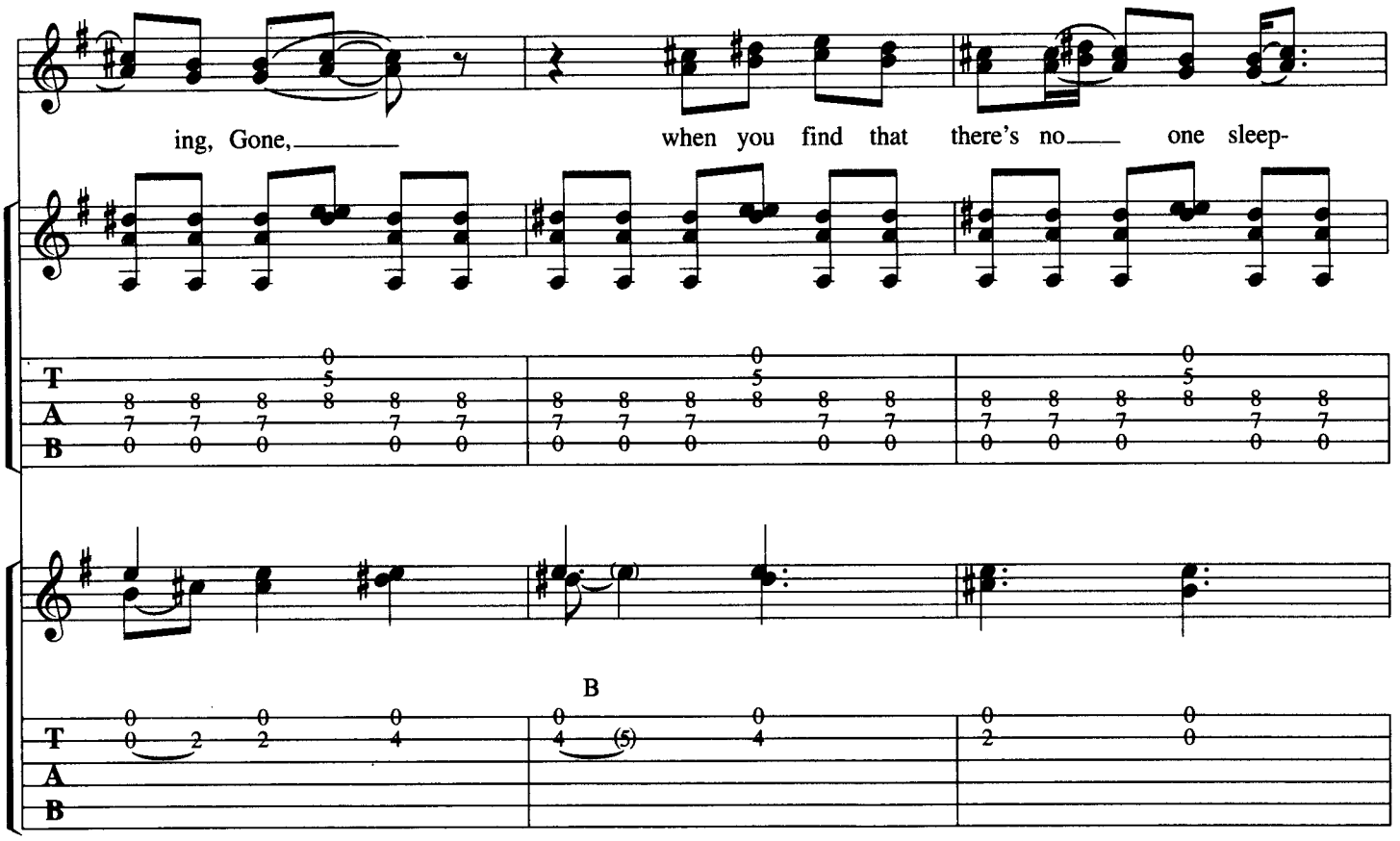

Chorus
A5♯11
guitar 1
Gone,
when you wake in the morn-
V
G5
G
guitar 2
B


ing, Gone,
when you find that there's no one sleep-
B

ing, Gone, Pret - ty Pen - ny was her name,

B

with Rhythm figure 1

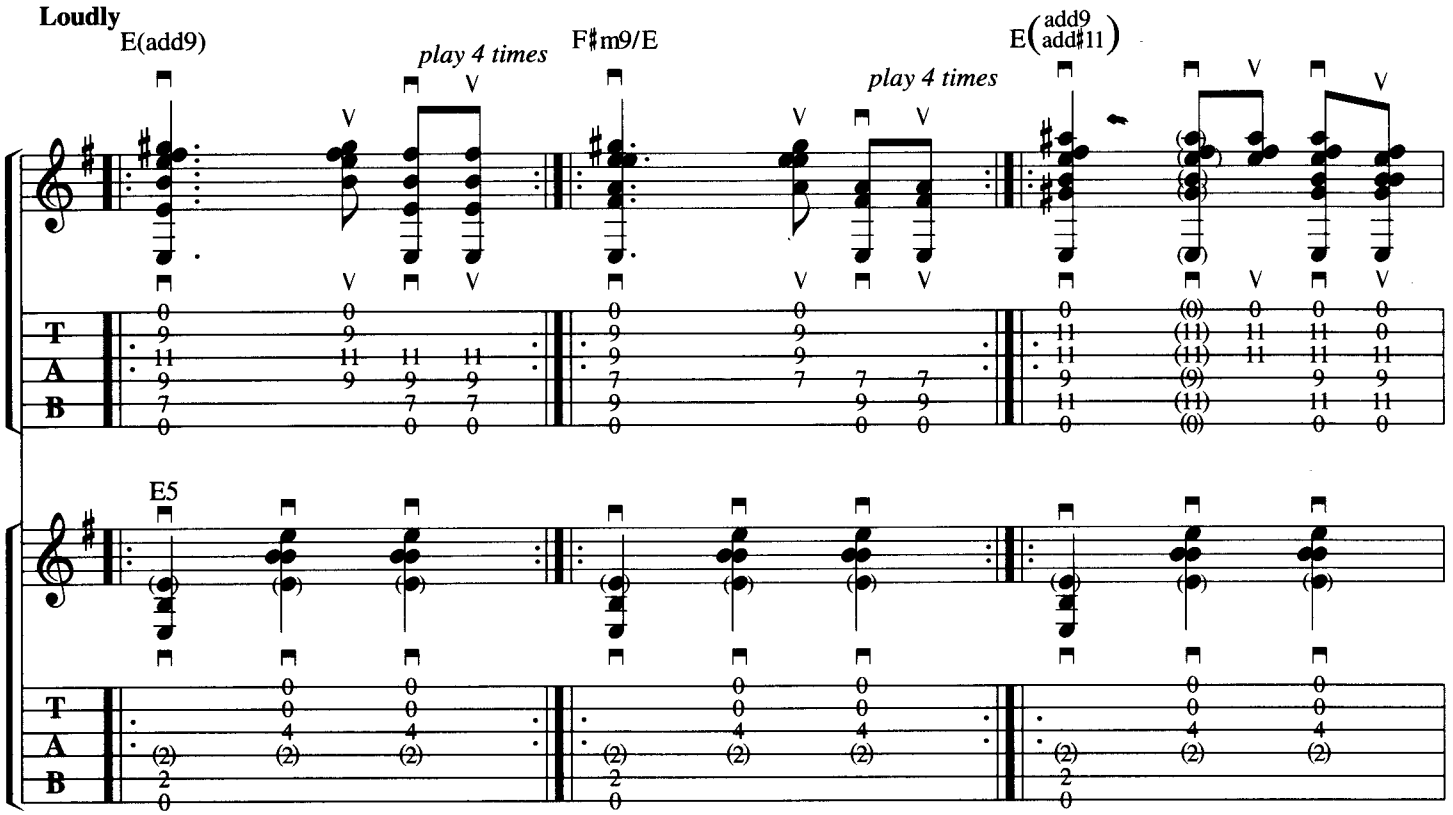
D.S.

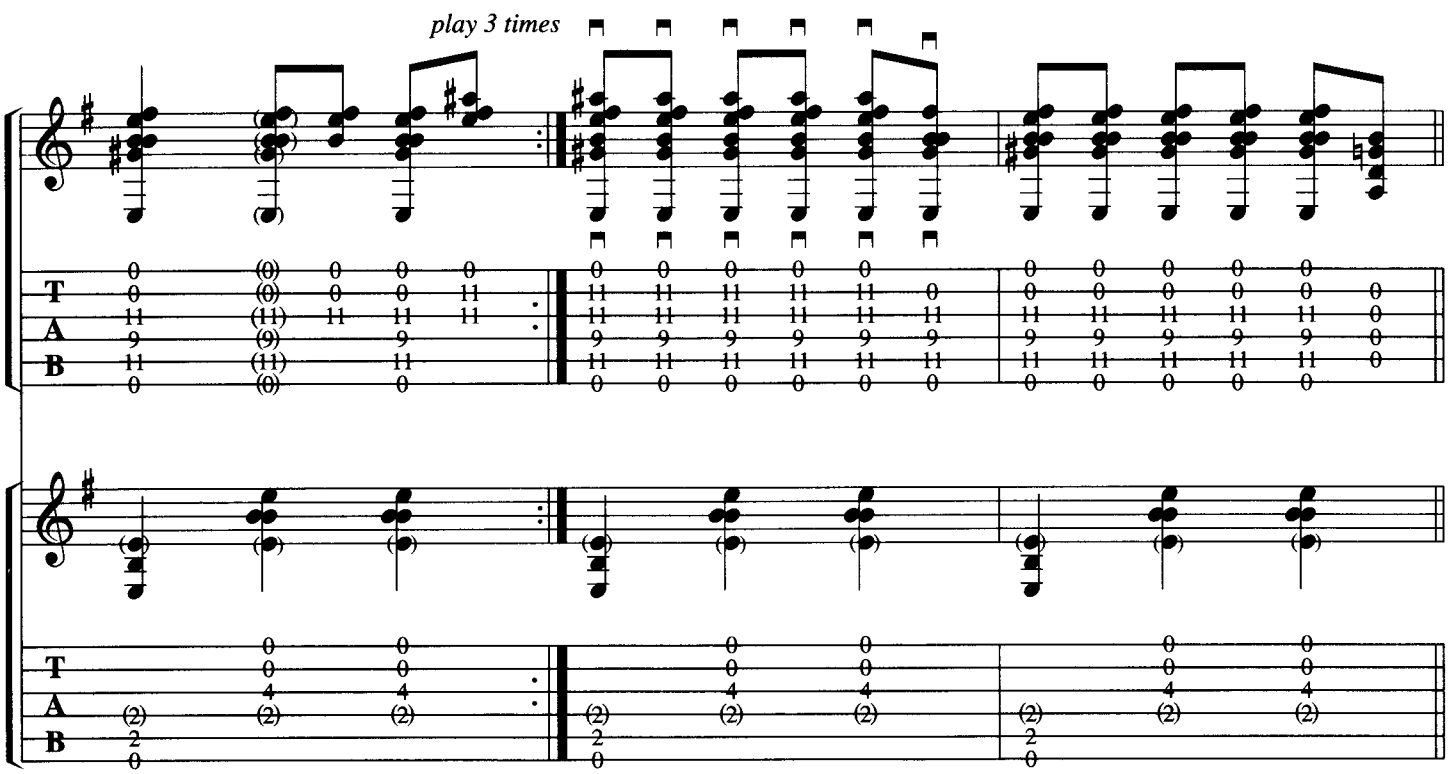
She was loved and we all will miss her.

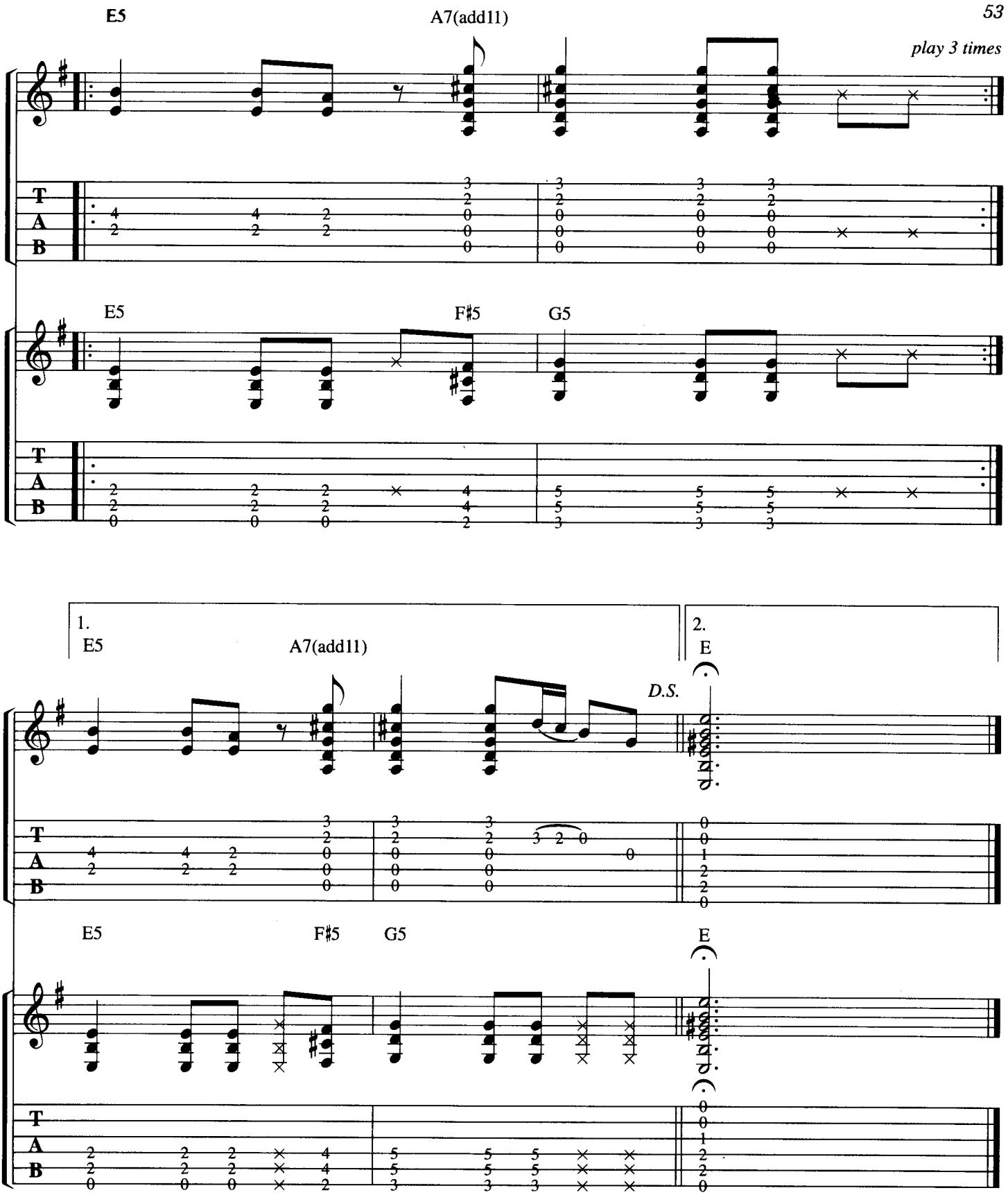
B

with Rhythm figures 1 and 1a
(last time with vocal ad lib)

play 3 times


Loudly
E(add9)
play 4 times
F♯m9/E
play 4 times
E(add9 add♯11)
E5
T
A
B


play 3 times
T
A
B



Additional lyrics

2. How far will you go, I say?
   Just to bait a mouse?
   Shorter lived and longer gone,
   Can you figure out?

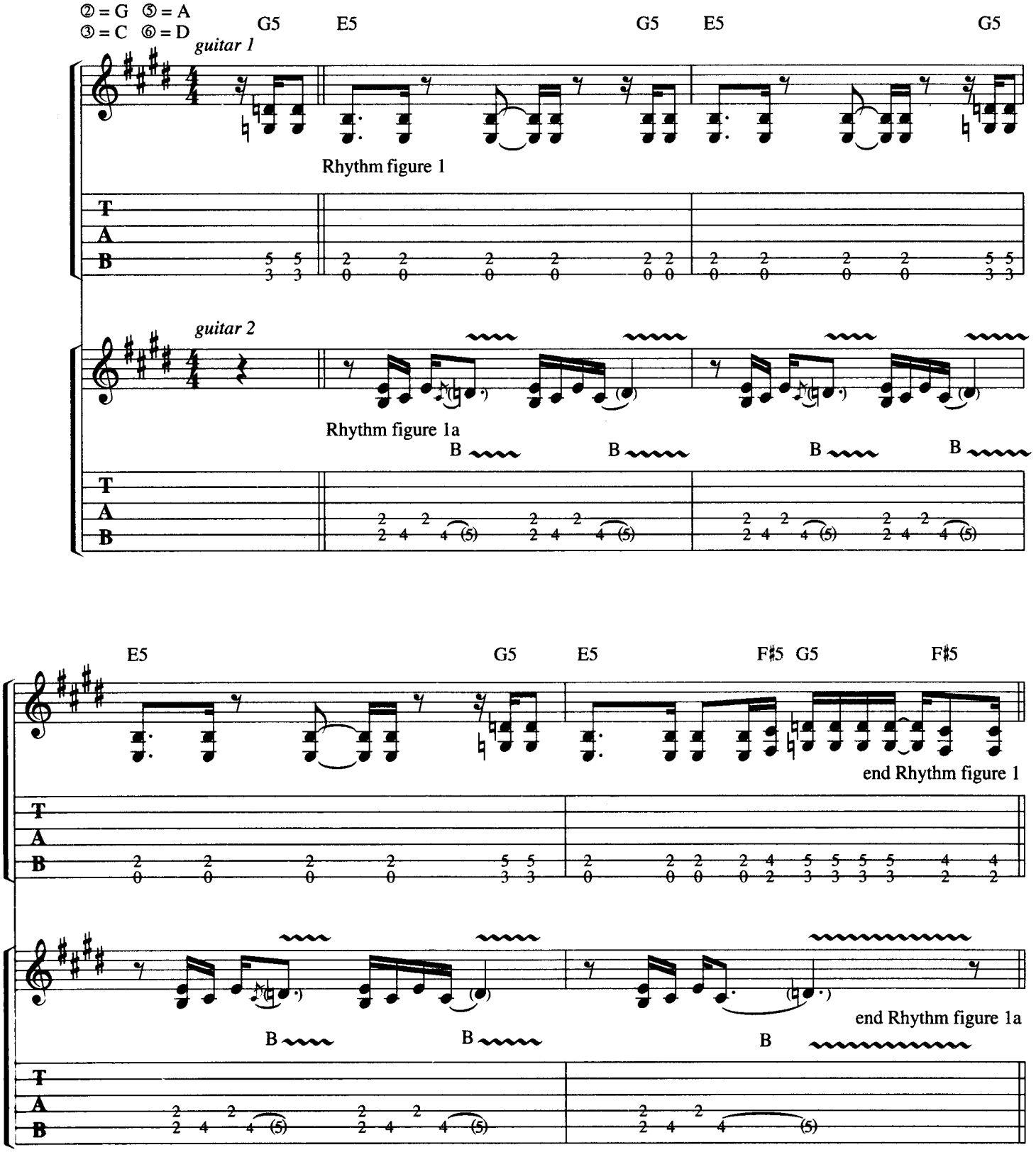
3. Have you lost your sister, girl?
   She's all but blown away,
   Blown away and lost the pearl
   And the price she paid.

Silvergun Superman

Music by R. DeLeo, D. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Moderately slow

Tune all guitars down a whole step:
① = D ④ = F
② = G ⑤ = A
③ = C ⑥ = D



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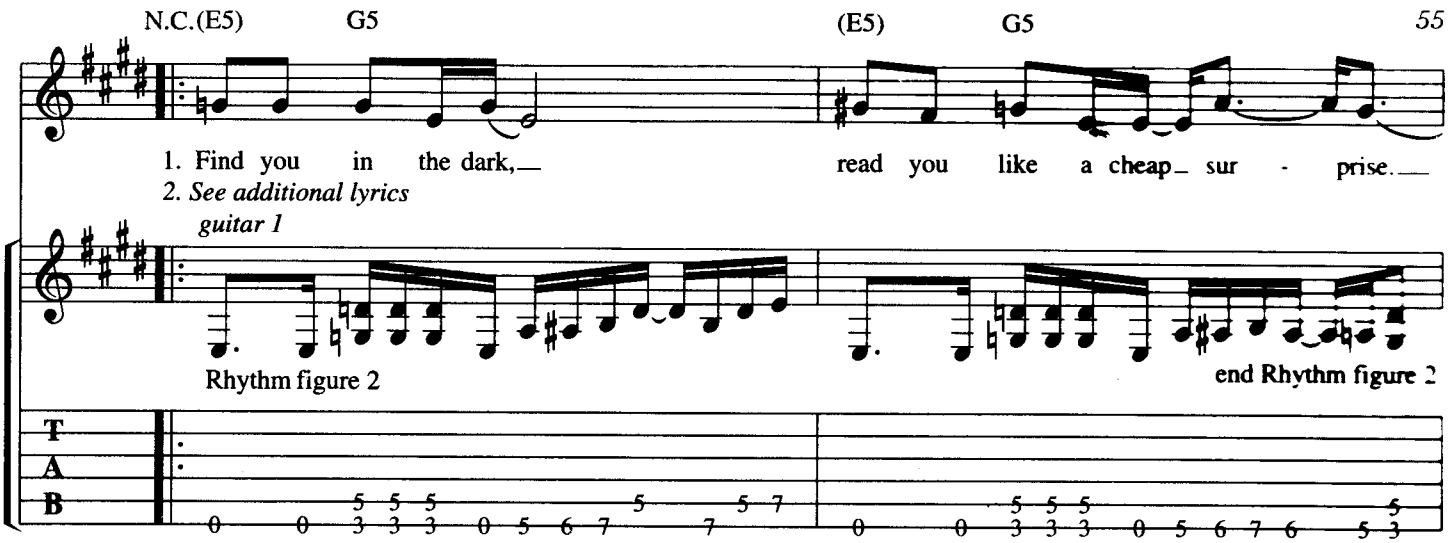
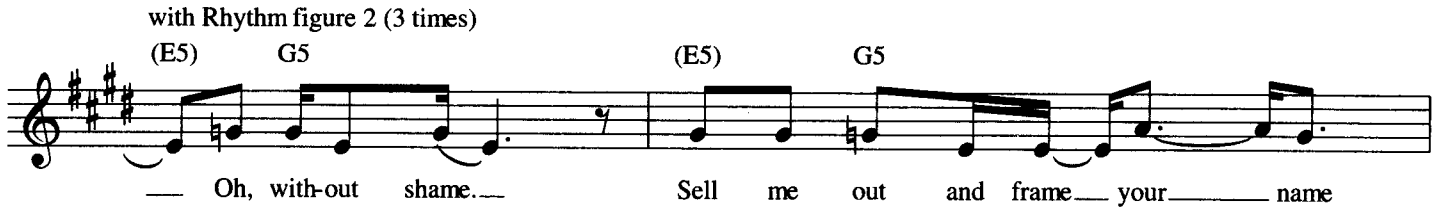
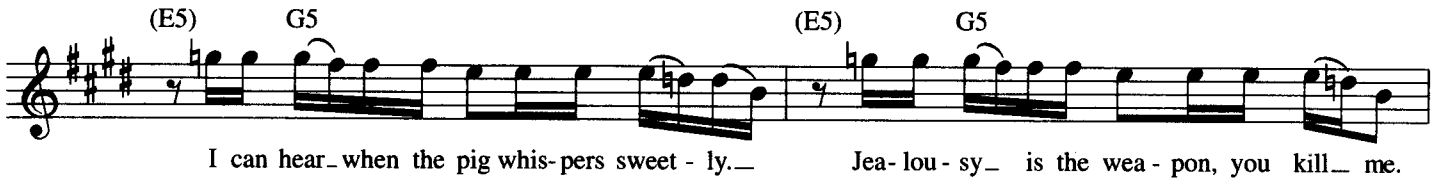
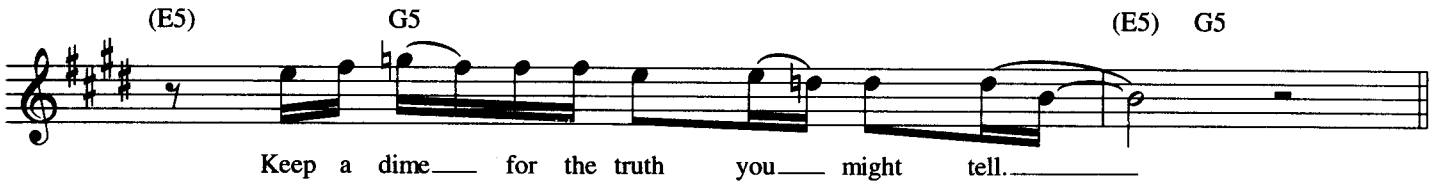
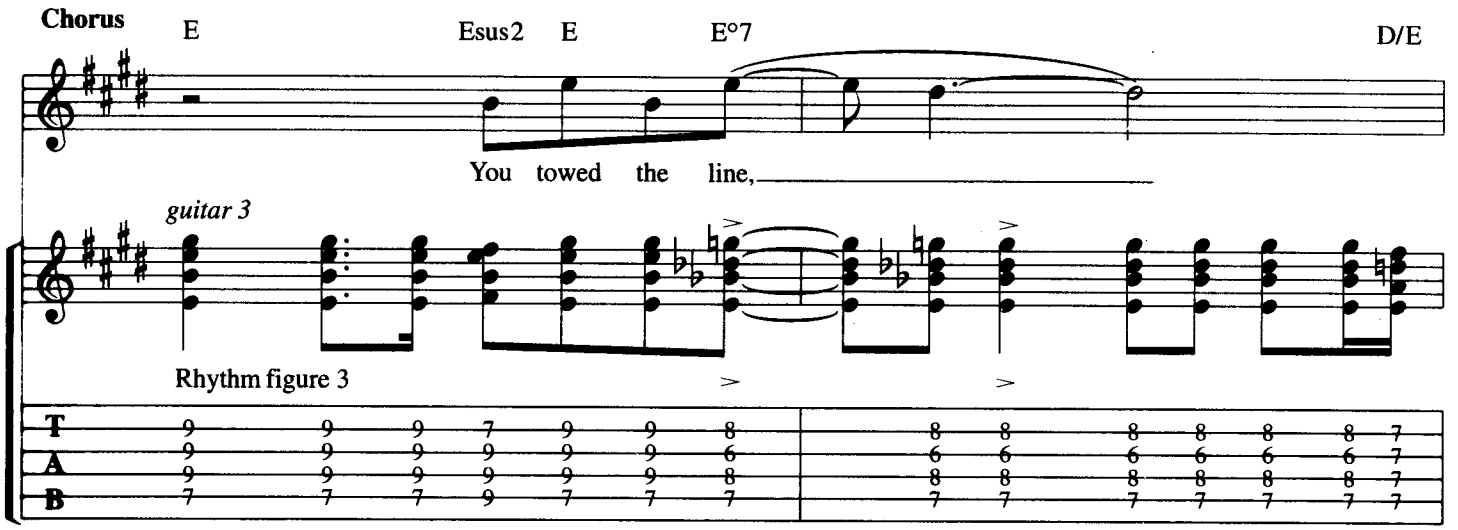
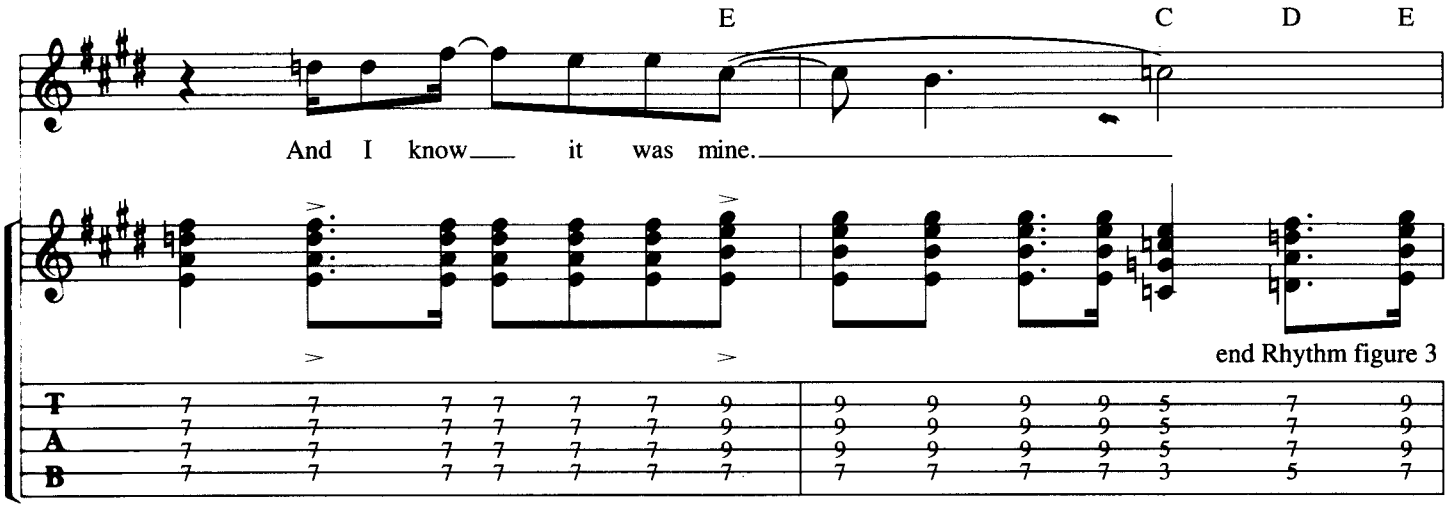

N.C.(E5)
G5
(E5)
G5
1. Find you in the dark,
read you like a cheap sur - prise.
2. See additional lyrics
guitar 1
Rhythm figure 2
end Rhythm figure 2
T
A
B

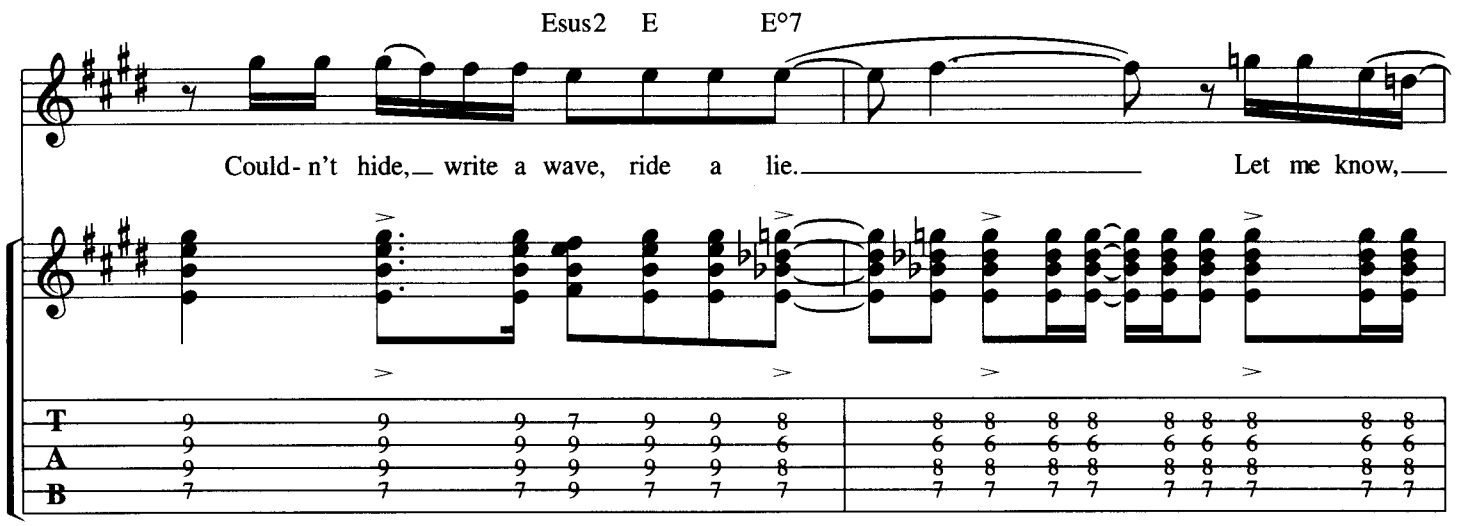

with Rhythm figure 2 (3 times)
(E5)
G5
(E5)
G5
Oh, with-out shame.
Sell me out and frame your name

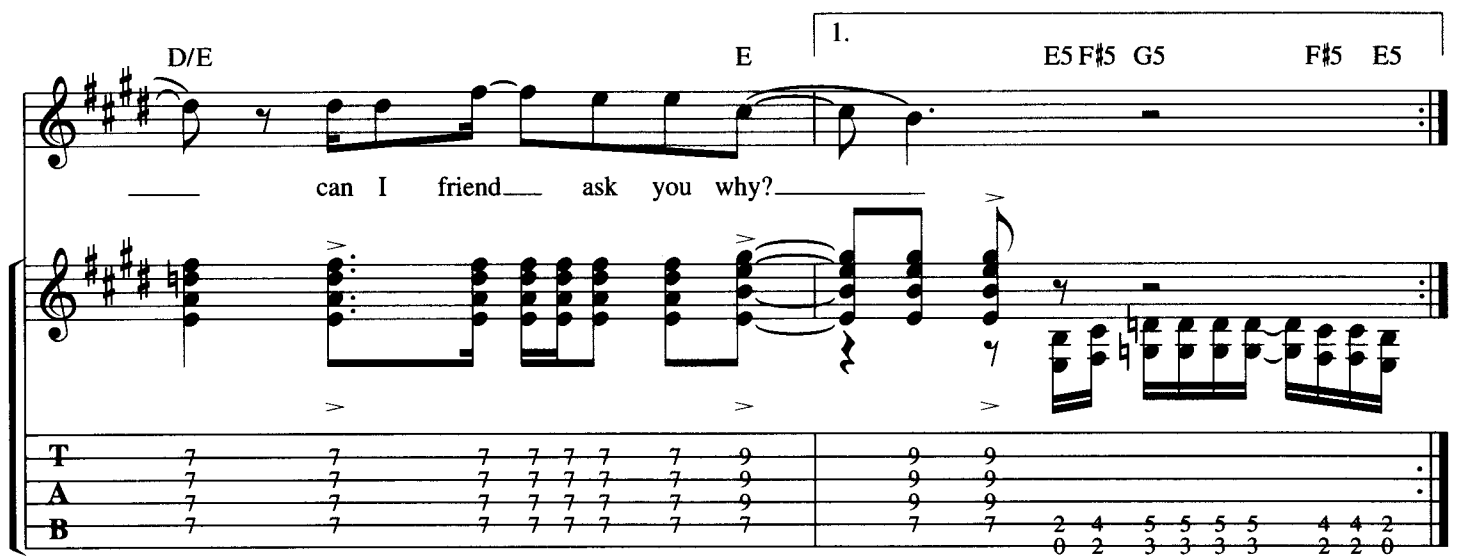

(E5)
G5
(E5)
G5
I can hear when the pig whis-pers sweet - ly.
Jea-lou-sy is the wea-pon, you kill me.

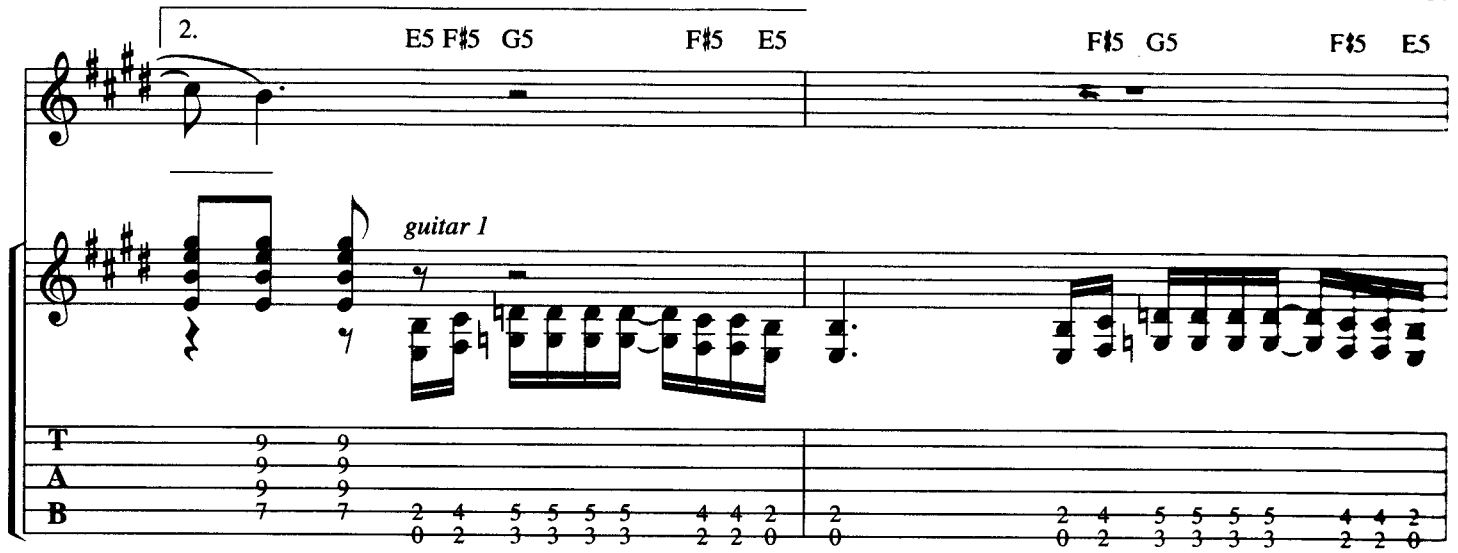

(E5)
G5
(E5)
G5
Keep a dime for the truth you might tell.

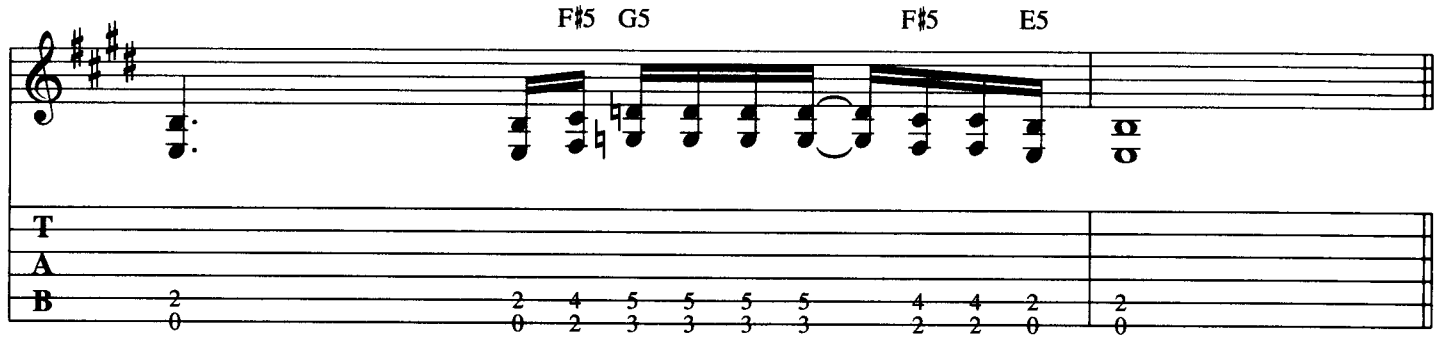

Chorus
E
Esus2
E
E°7
D/E
You towed the line,
guitar 3
Rhythm figure 3
T
A
B

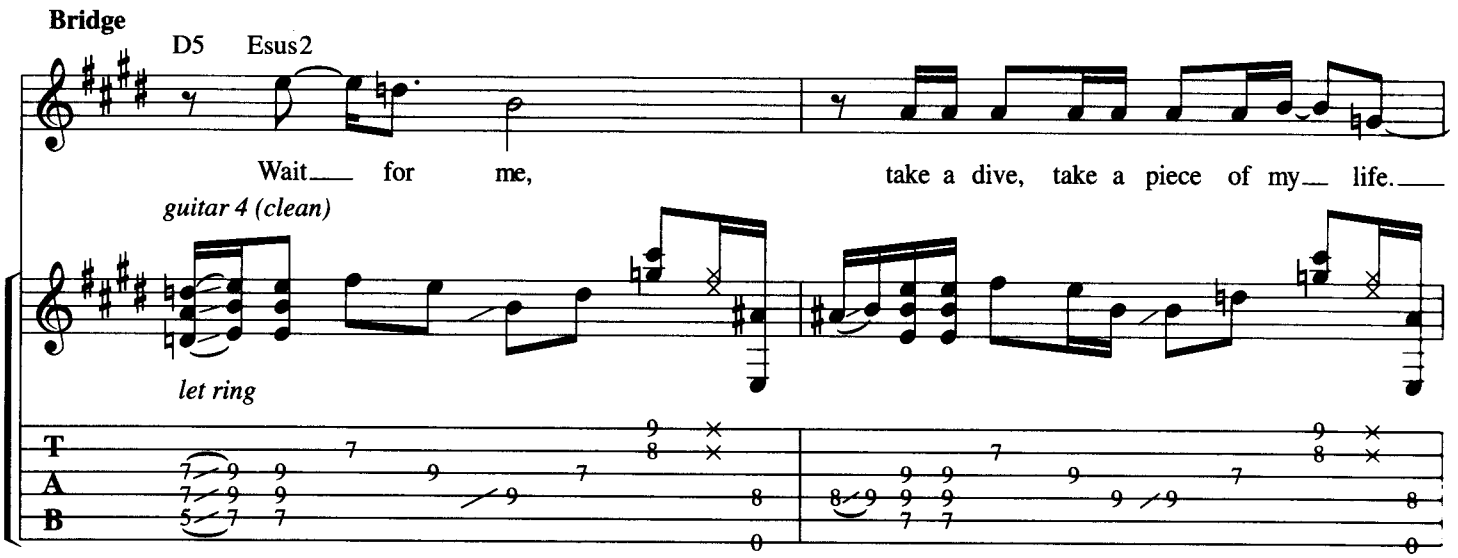

E
C
D
E
And I know it was mine.
end Rhythm figure 3
T
A
B

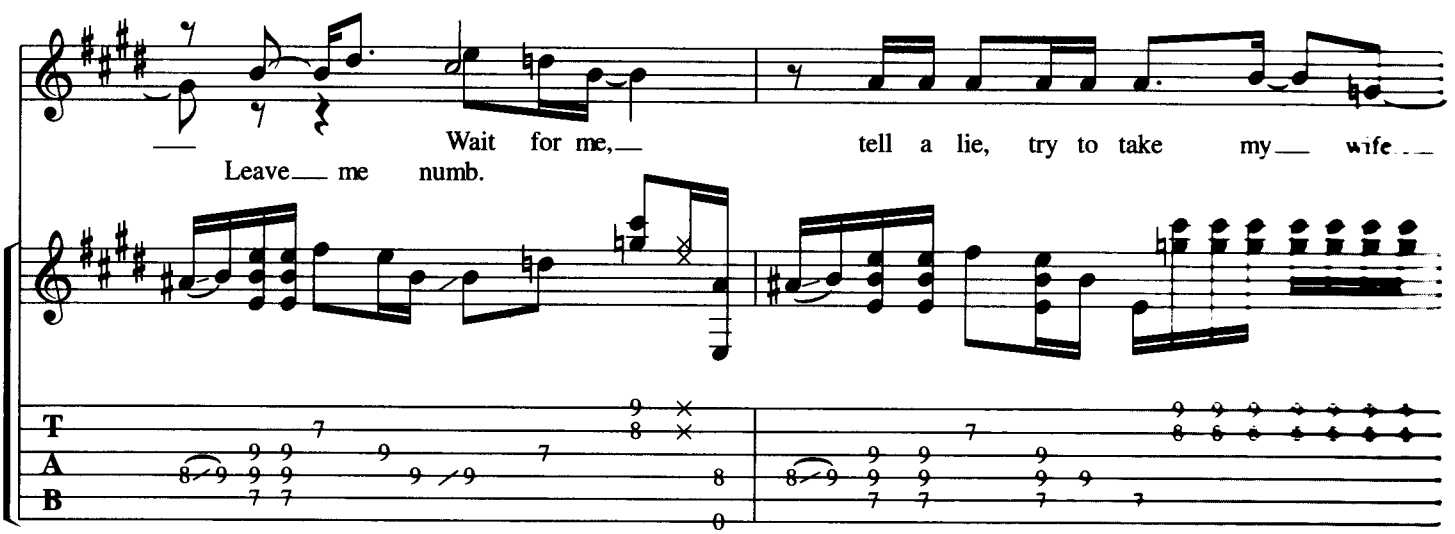

Esus2
E
E°7
Could- n't hide, write a wave, ride a lie.
Let me know,
T
A
B


D/E
E
1.
E5 F♯5 G5
F♯5 E5
can I friend ask you why?
T
A
B


2.
E5 F♯5 G5 F♯5 E5
F♯5 G5 F♯5 E5
guitar 1
T
A
B


F♯5 G5 F♯5 E5
T
A
B


Bridge
D5 Esus2
Wait for me, take a dive, take a piece of my life.
guitar 4 (clean)
let ring
T
A
B


Wait for me, tell a lie, try to take my wife
Leave me numb.
T
A
B

Wait for me, take a dive, take a piece of my life.
Leave me numb.

Close to me, and I'll leave you numb.
Leave me numb.

E5 G5

with Rhythm figures 1 and 1a

E5 G5 E5 G5 E5 G5 E5 F♯5 G5 F♯5

with Rhythm figure 3 *simile* (2 times)

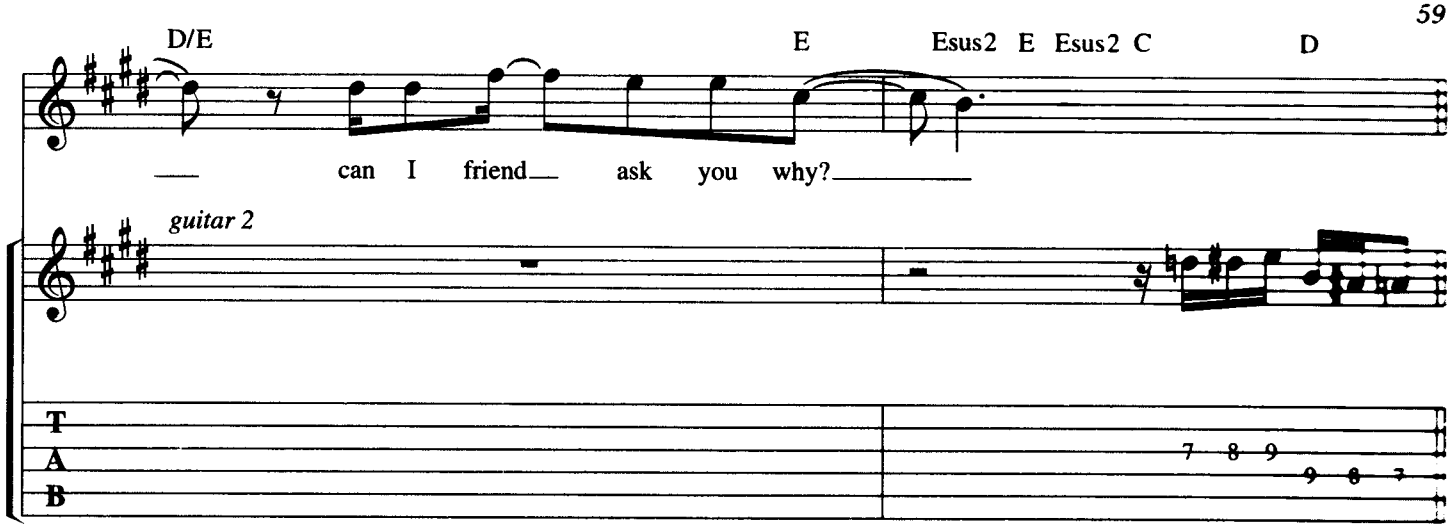
Chorus

E Esus2 E E°7 D/E E

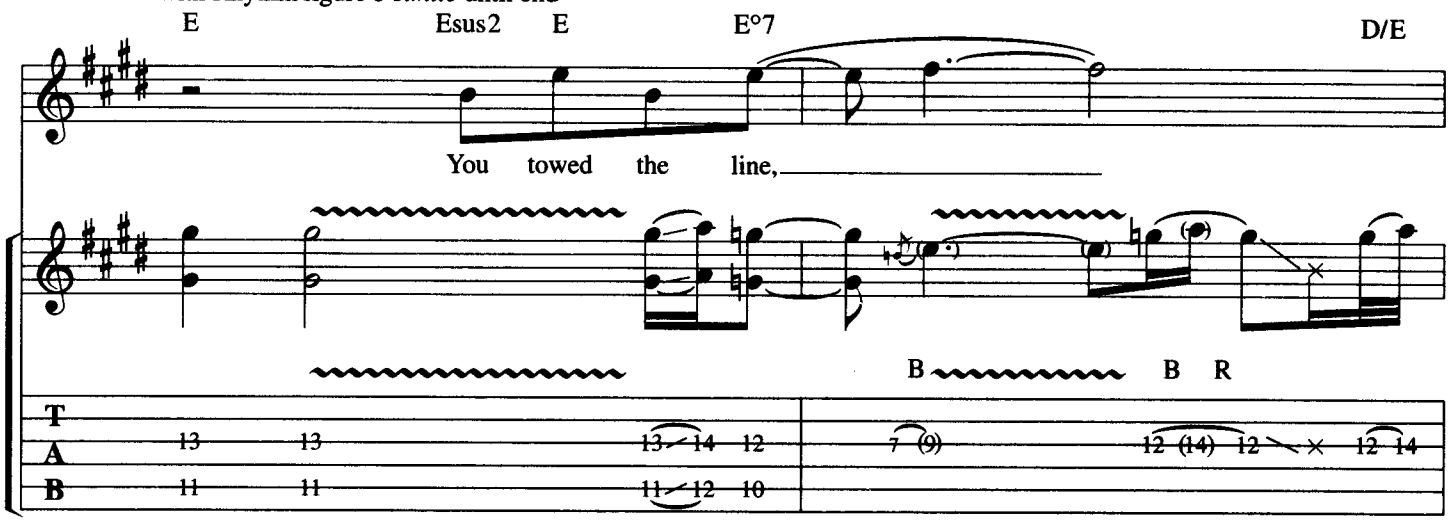
You towed the line, And I know it was mine.

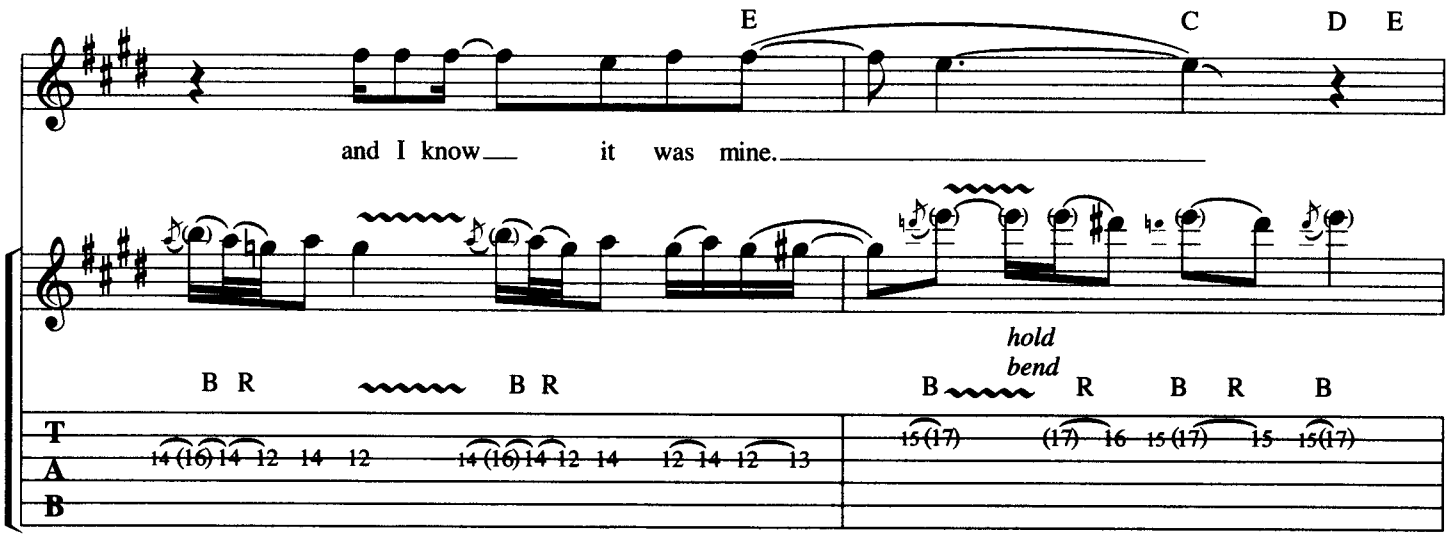
C D E Esus2 E E°7

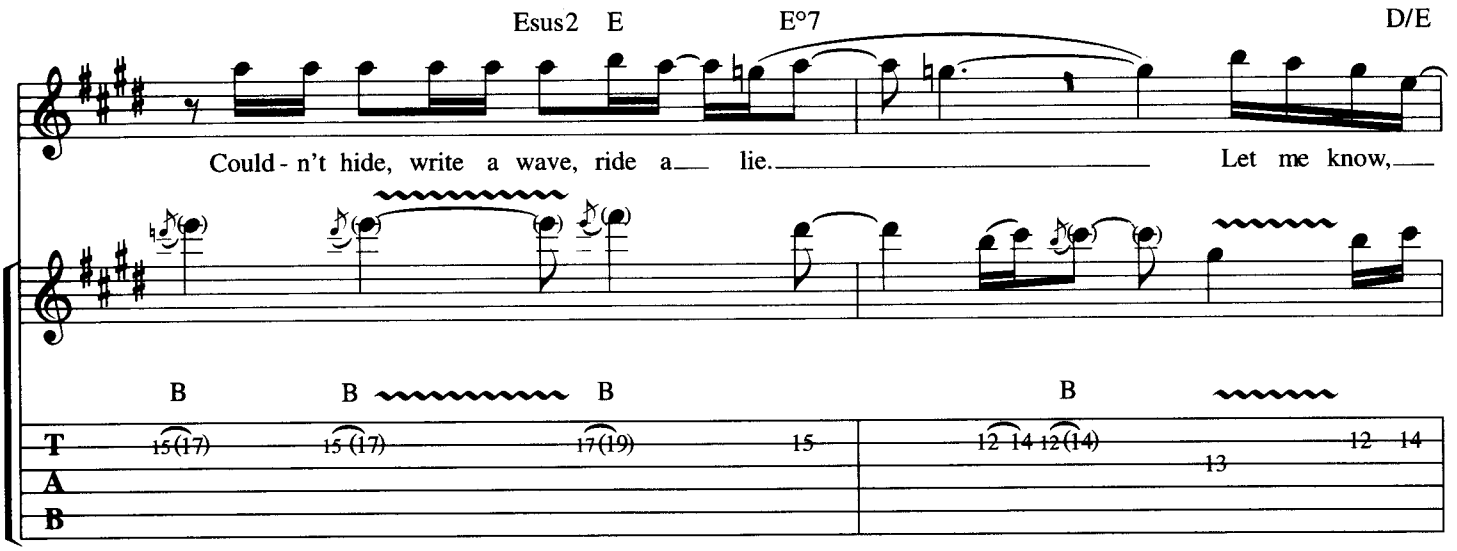
Could-n't hide, write a wave, ride a lie. Let me know,

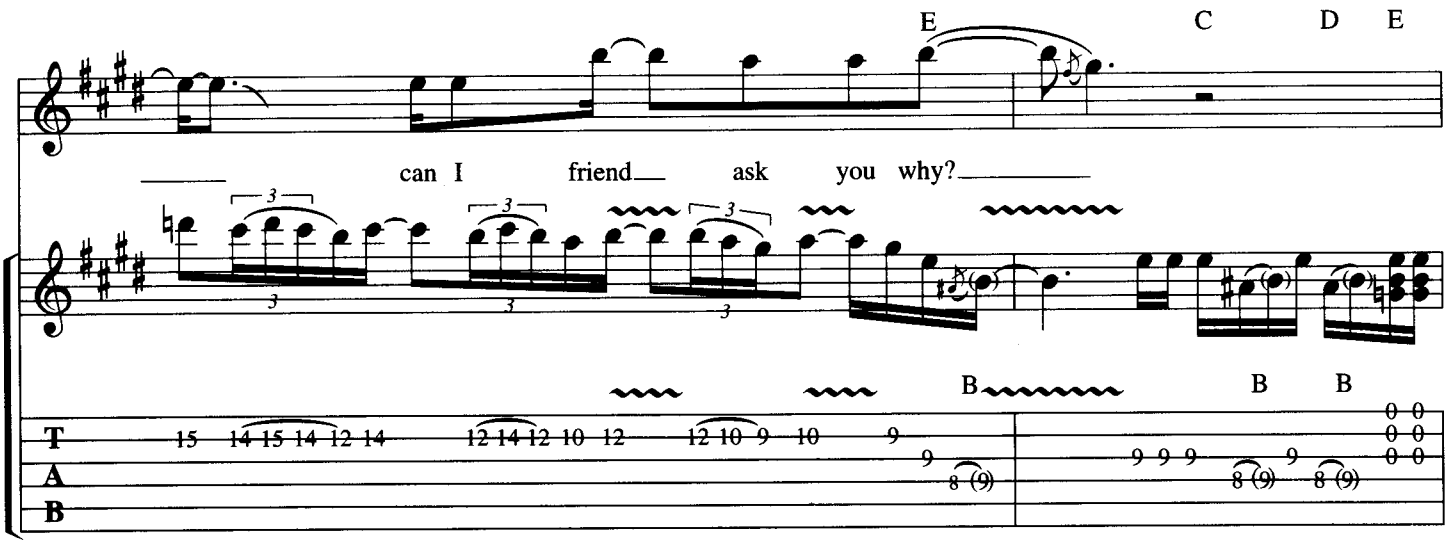


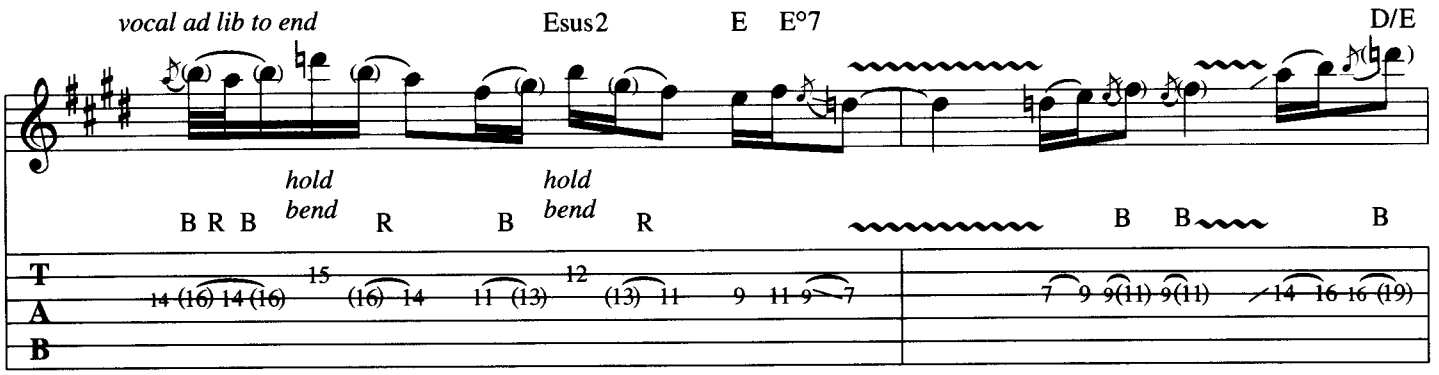
Outro with Rhythm figure 3 *simile* until end

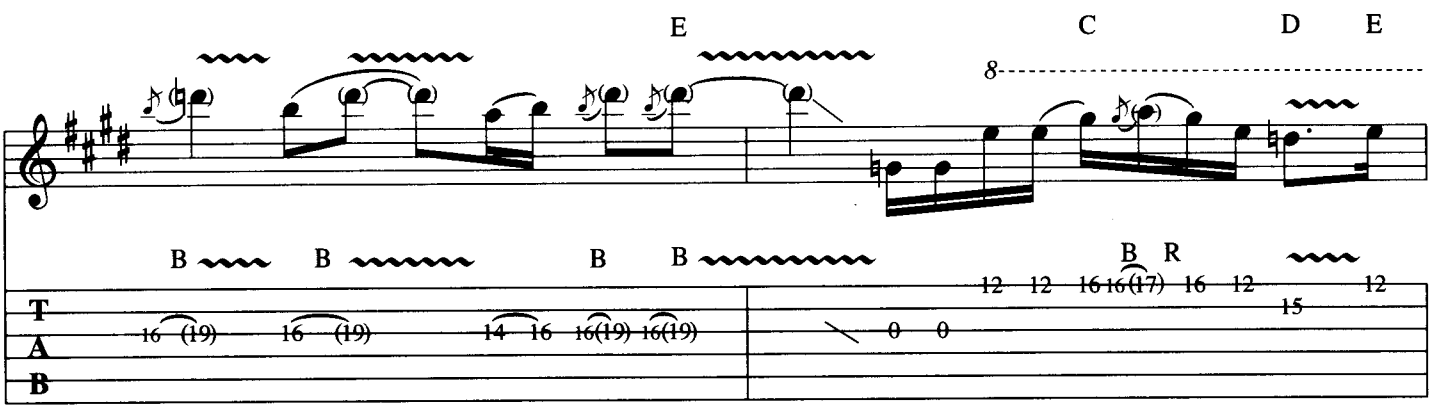


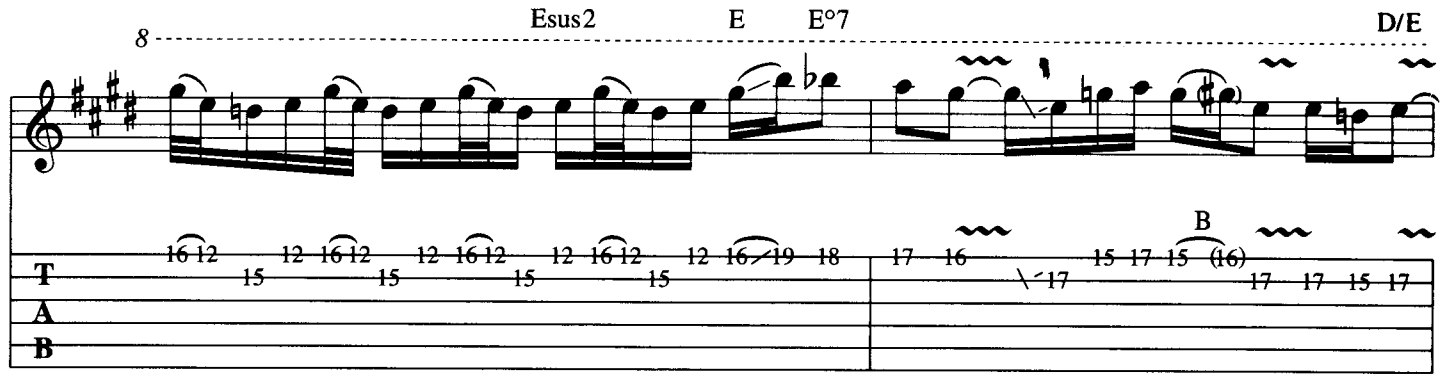


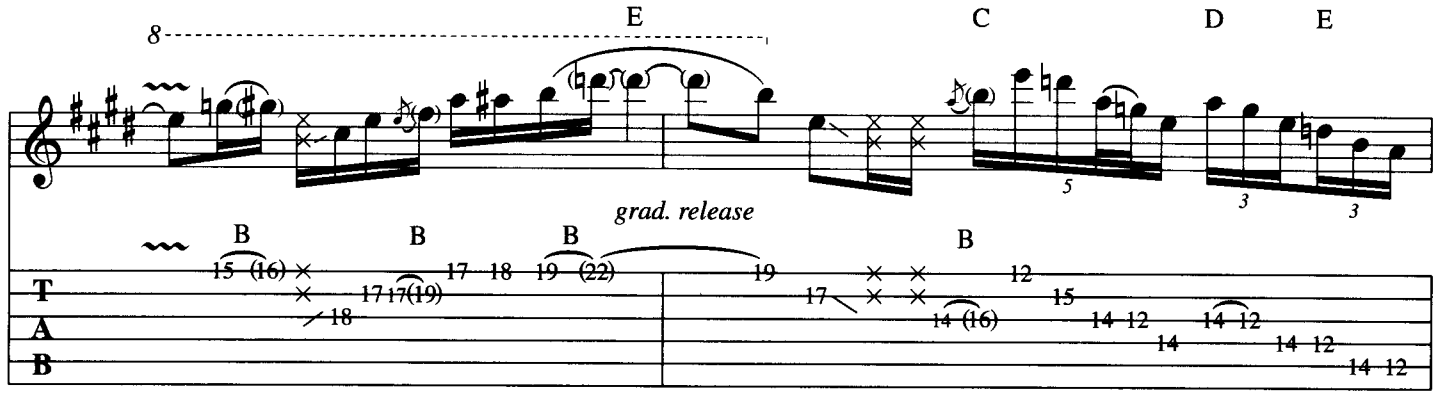

Esus2 E E°7 D/E
Could - n't hide, write a wave, ride a lie. Let me know,
B B B B
T
A
B

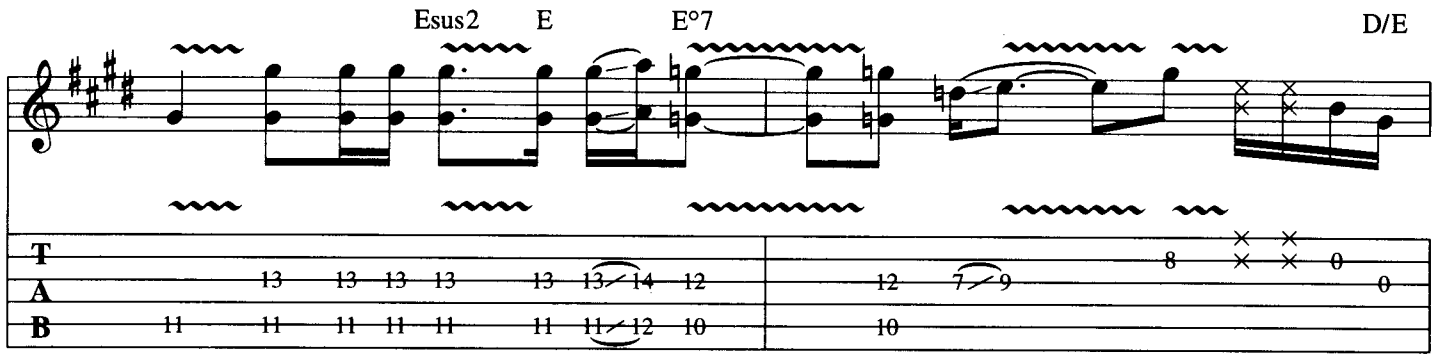

E C D E
can I friend ask you why?
B B B
T
A
B

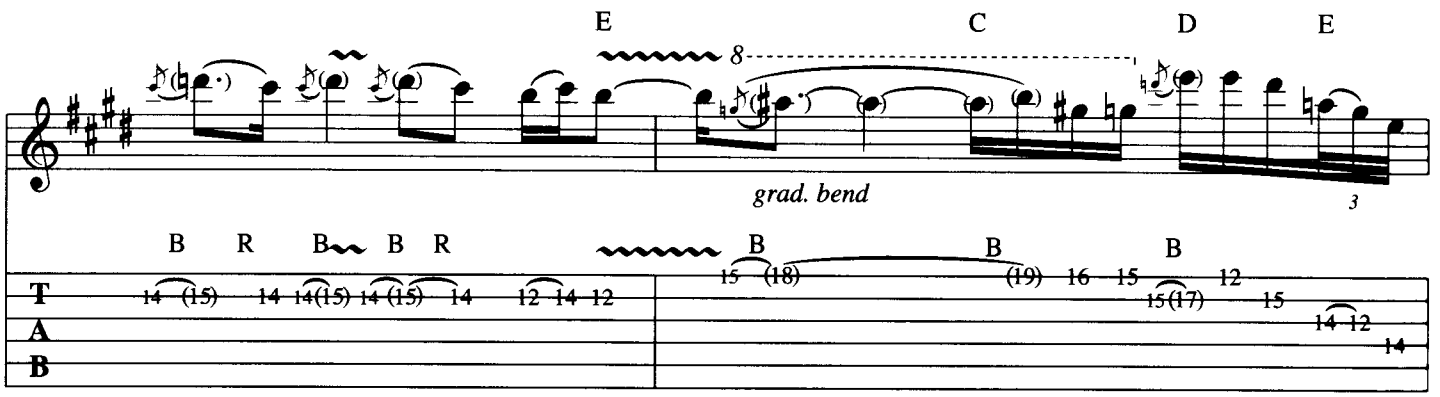

vocal ad lib to end
Esus2 E E°7 D/E
hold bend
hold bend
B R B R B R B B B
T
A
B

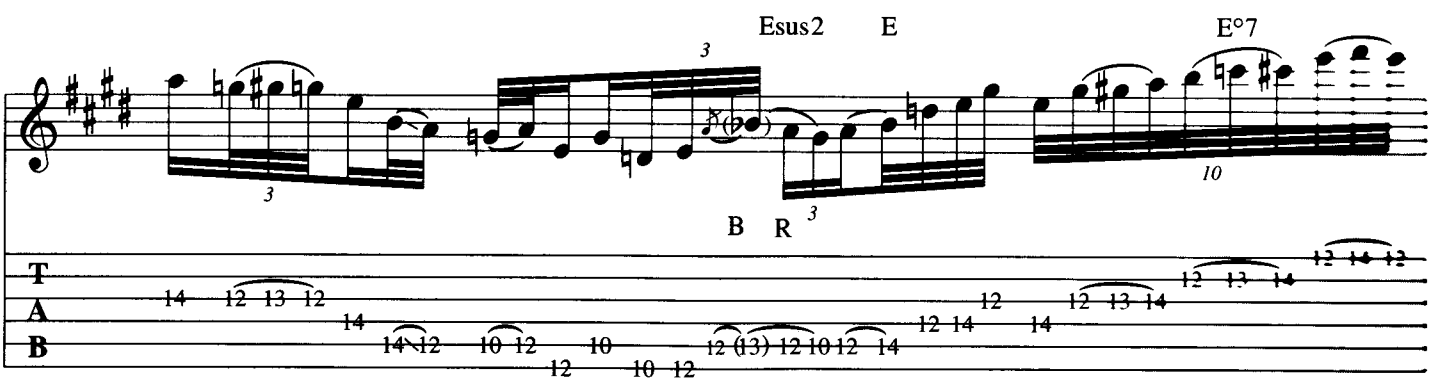

E C D E
8
B B B B B R
T
A
B

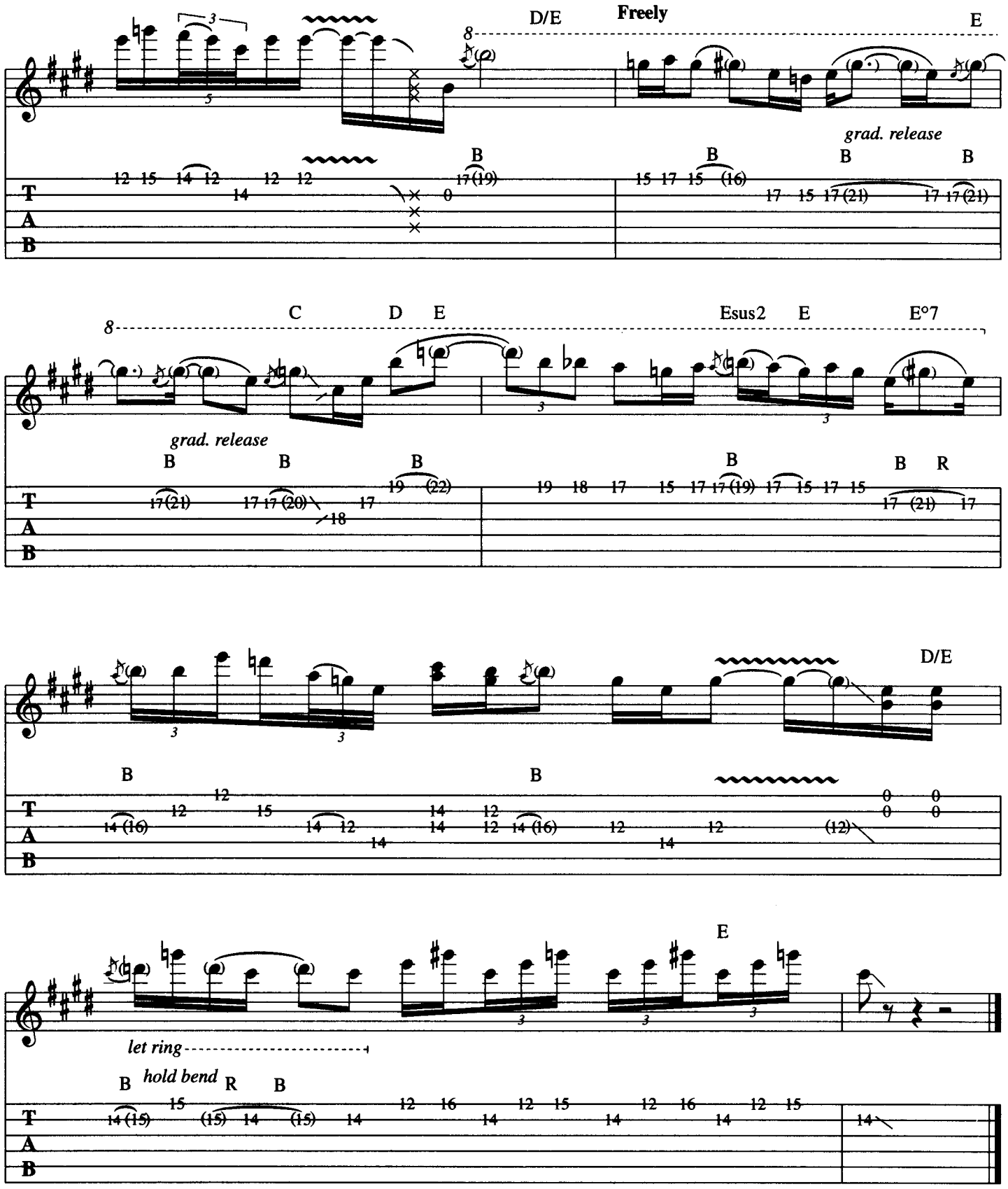

Esus2
E
E°7
D/E
B


E
C
D
E
grad. release
B
B
B
B


Esus2
E
E°7
D/E


E
C
D
E
grad. bend
B
R
B
B
R
B
B
B


Esus2
E
E°7
B
R



Additional lyrics

2. Rolling back the days,
With my friend I love to play.
The "little one,"
Superman with silvergun.

Big Empty

Music by D. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Open G tuning:
① = D ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = G
③ = G ⑥ = D

Em7(add♭5)
guitar 1 (slide)

C7

guitar 2 (standard tuning)

Rhythm figure 1

end Rhythm figure 1

Em7(add♭5)

C7

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with Rhythm figure 1 (3 1/2 times) *(guitars 2 & 3)*

Em7(add♭5) C7

1. Driv - ing fast - er in my car,

Em7(add♭5) C7

Fall - ing far - ther than just what we are,

Em7(add♭5) C7

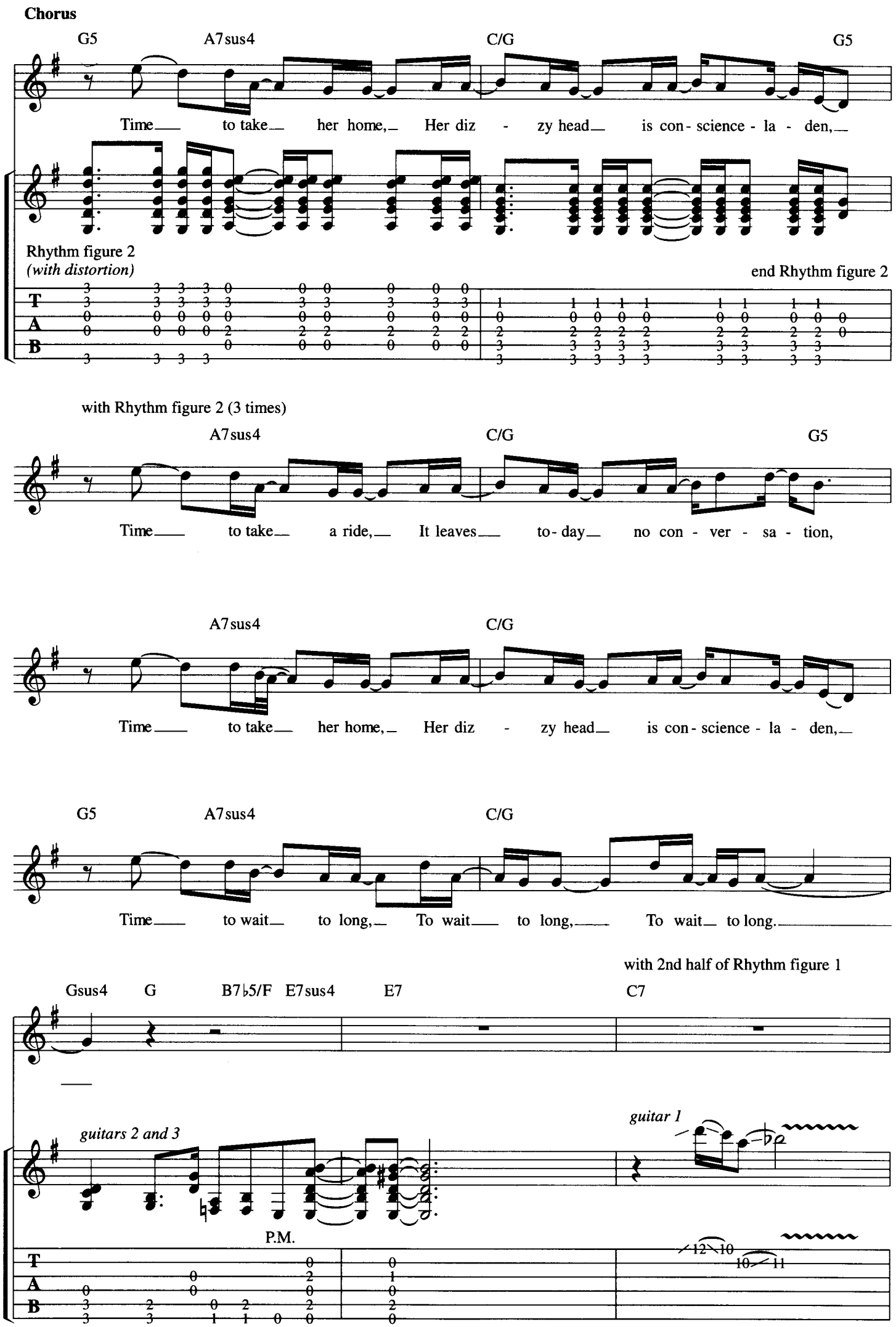
Smoke a cig - a - rette and lie some more, These con - ver - sa - tions kill.

guitar 1

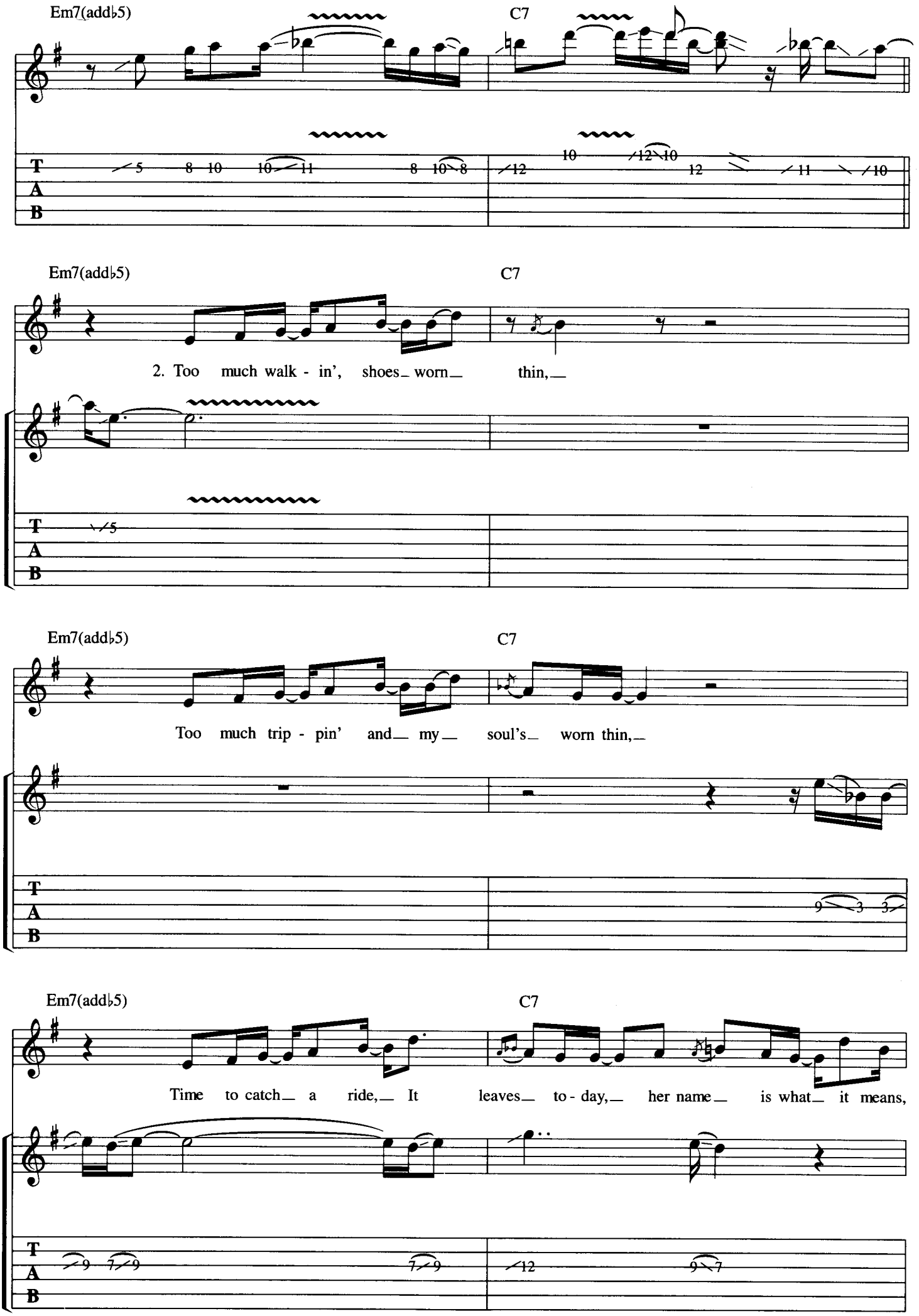
Em7(add♭5) C7

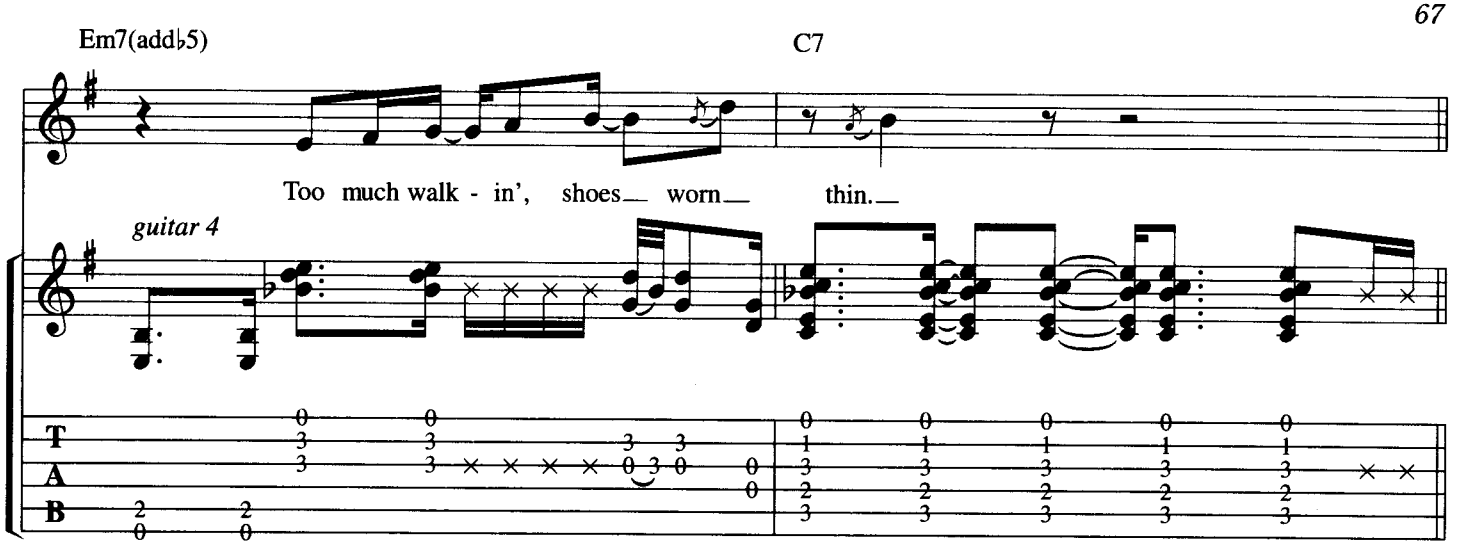
Fall - ing fast - er in my car.

guitar 4

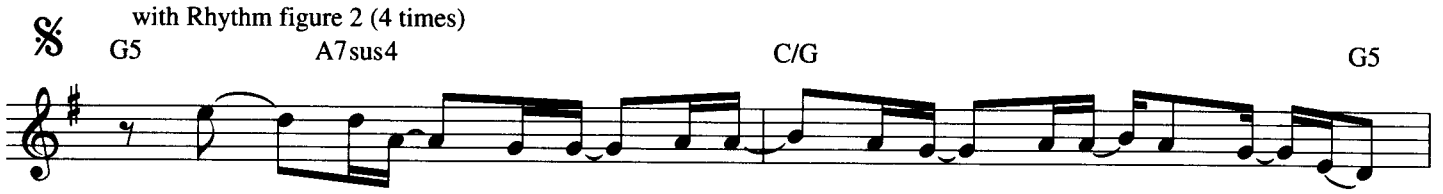

Chorus
G5
A7sus4
C/G
G5
Time to take her home, Her diz - zy head is con - science - la - den,
Rhythm figure 2
(with distortion)
end Rhythm figure 2
with Rhythm figure 2 (3 times)
A7sus4
C/G
G5
Time to take a ride, It leaves to - day no con - ver - sa - tion,
A7sus4
C/G
Time to take her home, Her diz - zy head is con - science - la - den,
G5
A7sus4
C/G
Time to wait to long, To wait to long, To wait to long.
with 2nd half of Rhythm figure 1
Gsus4
G
B7♭5/F
E7sus4
E7
C7
guitars 2 and 3
guitar 1
P.M.

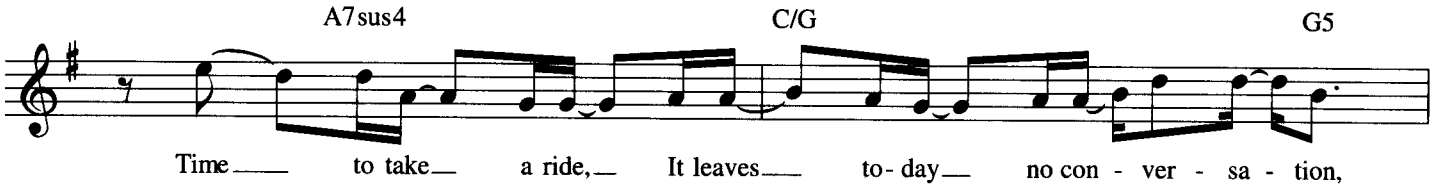
with Rhythm figure 1 (4 1/2 times)

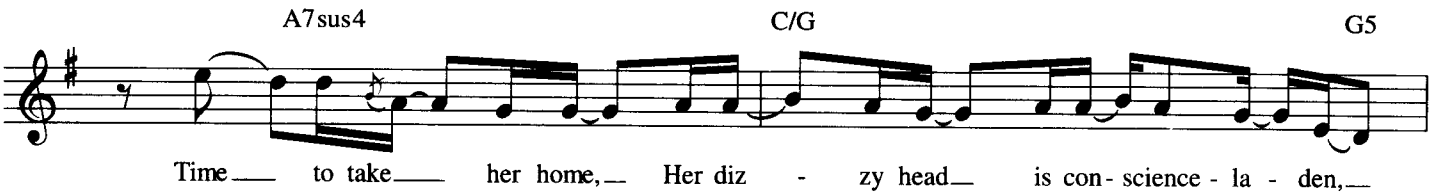


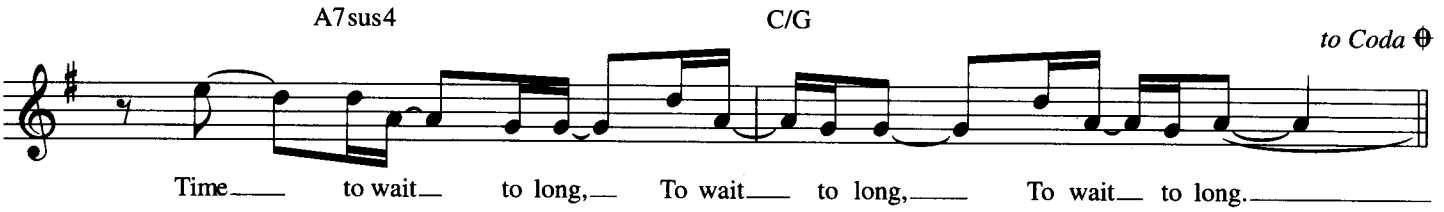

Em7(add♭5)
C7
Too much walk - in', shoes worn thin.
guitar 4
T
A
B

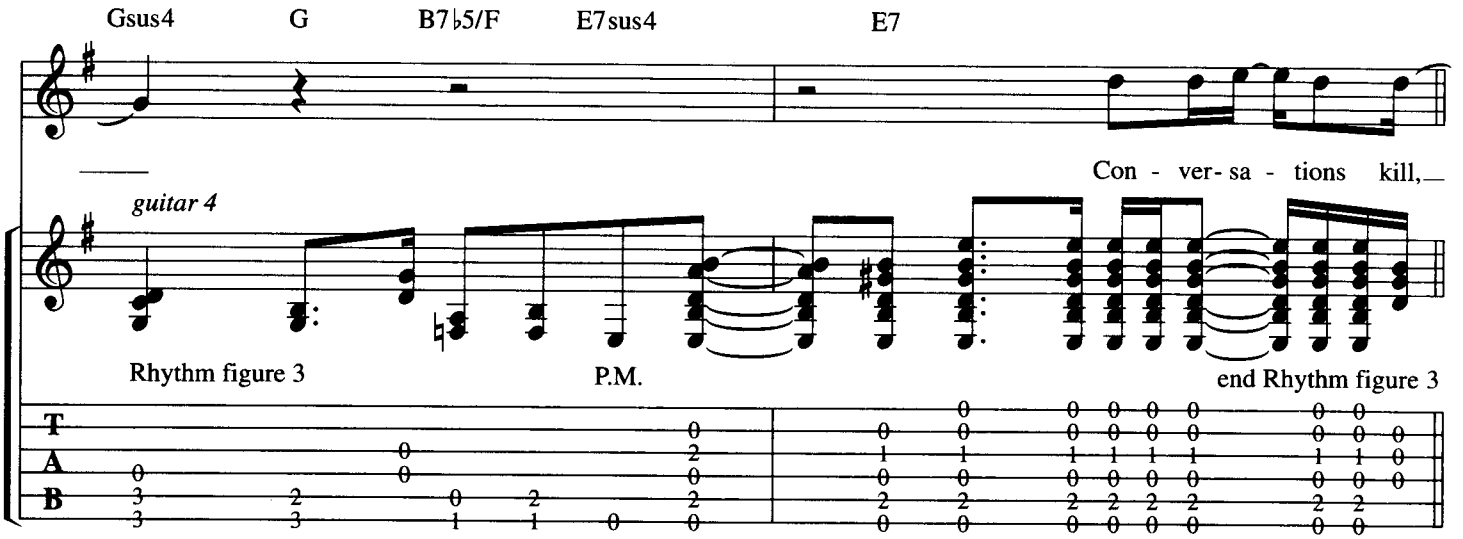
Chorus

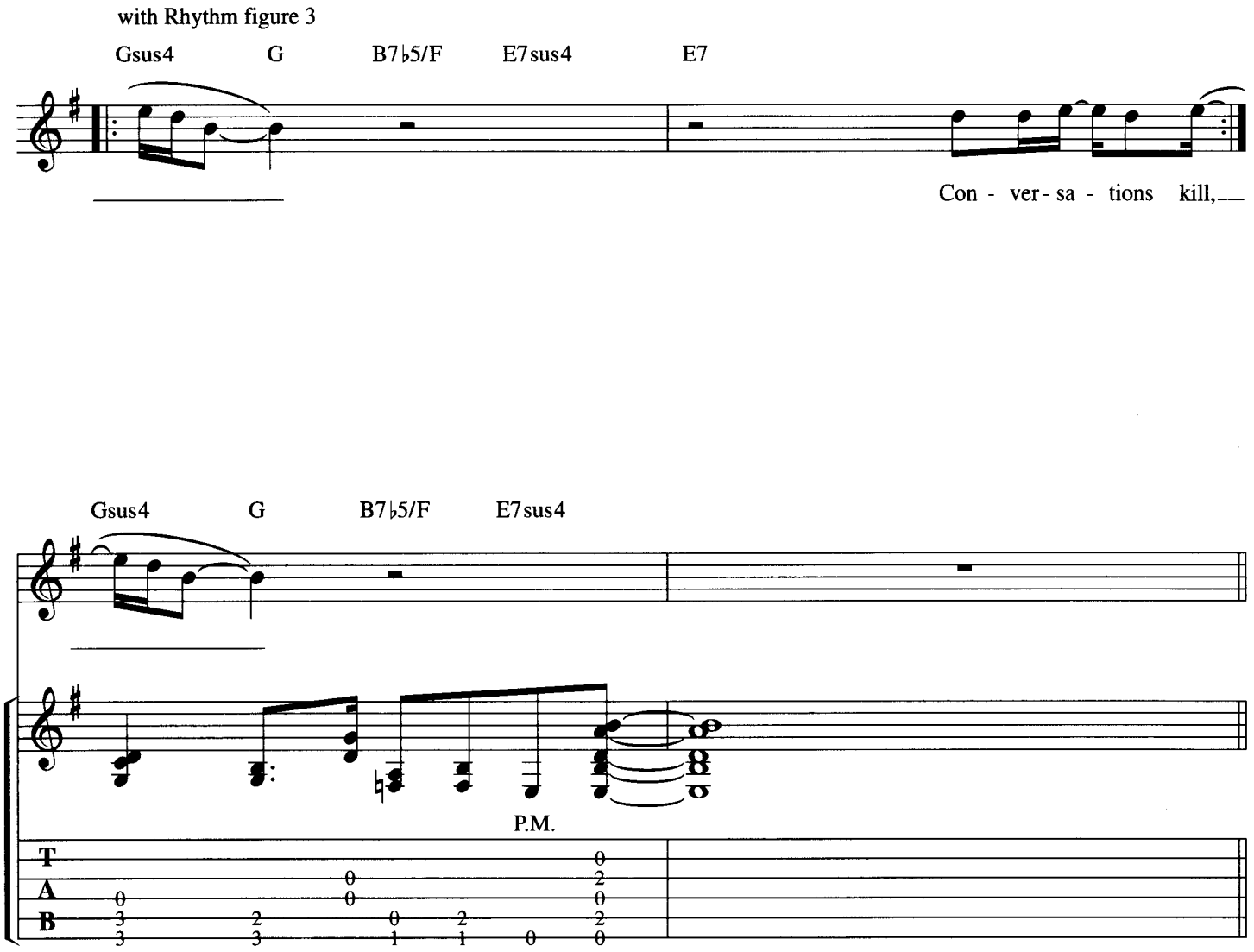

with Rhythm figure 2 (4 times)
G5
A7sus4
C/G
G5
Time to take her home, Her diz - zy head is con - science - la - den,

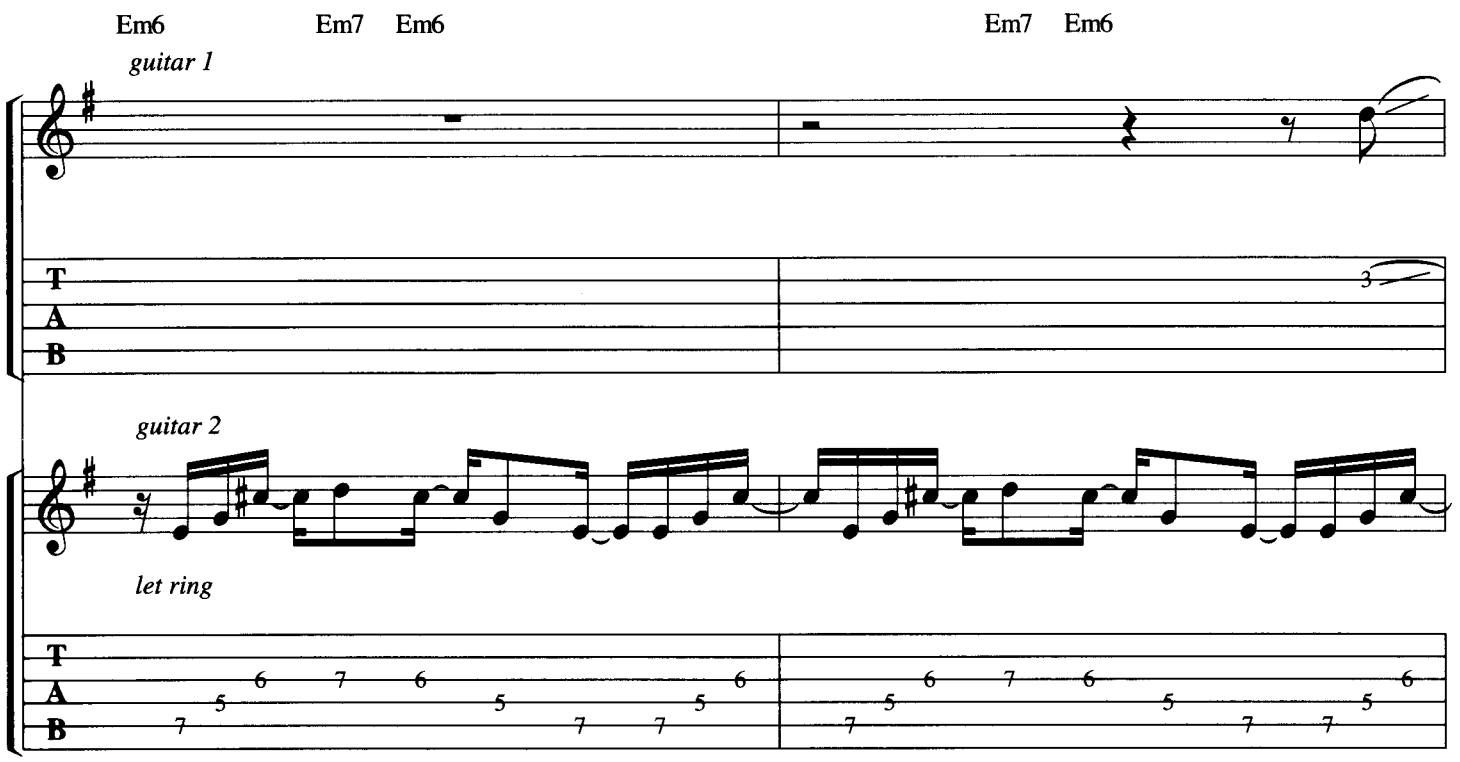

A7sus4
C/G
G5
Time to take a ride, It leaves to - day no con - ver - sa - tion,

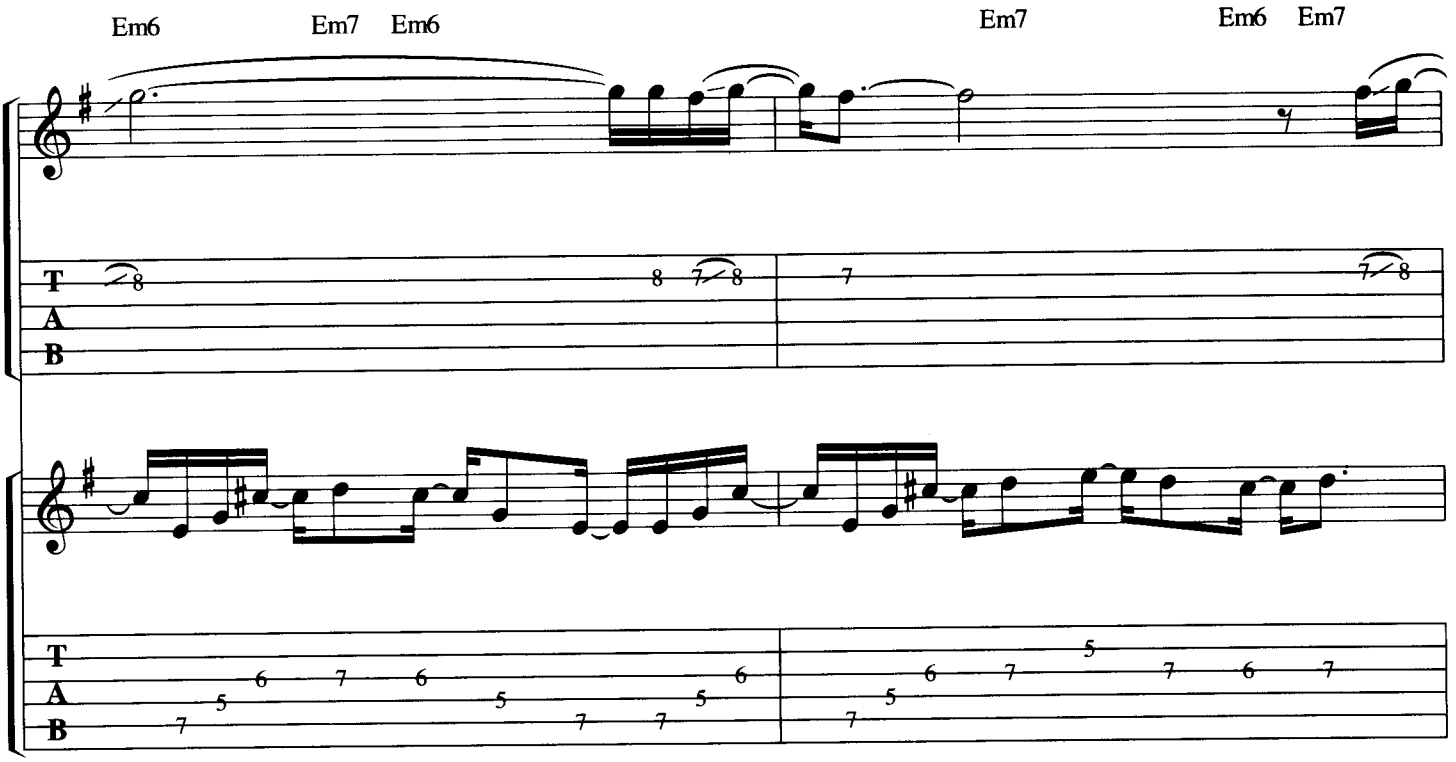

A7sus4
C/G
G5
Time to take her home, Her diz - zy head is con - science - la - den,

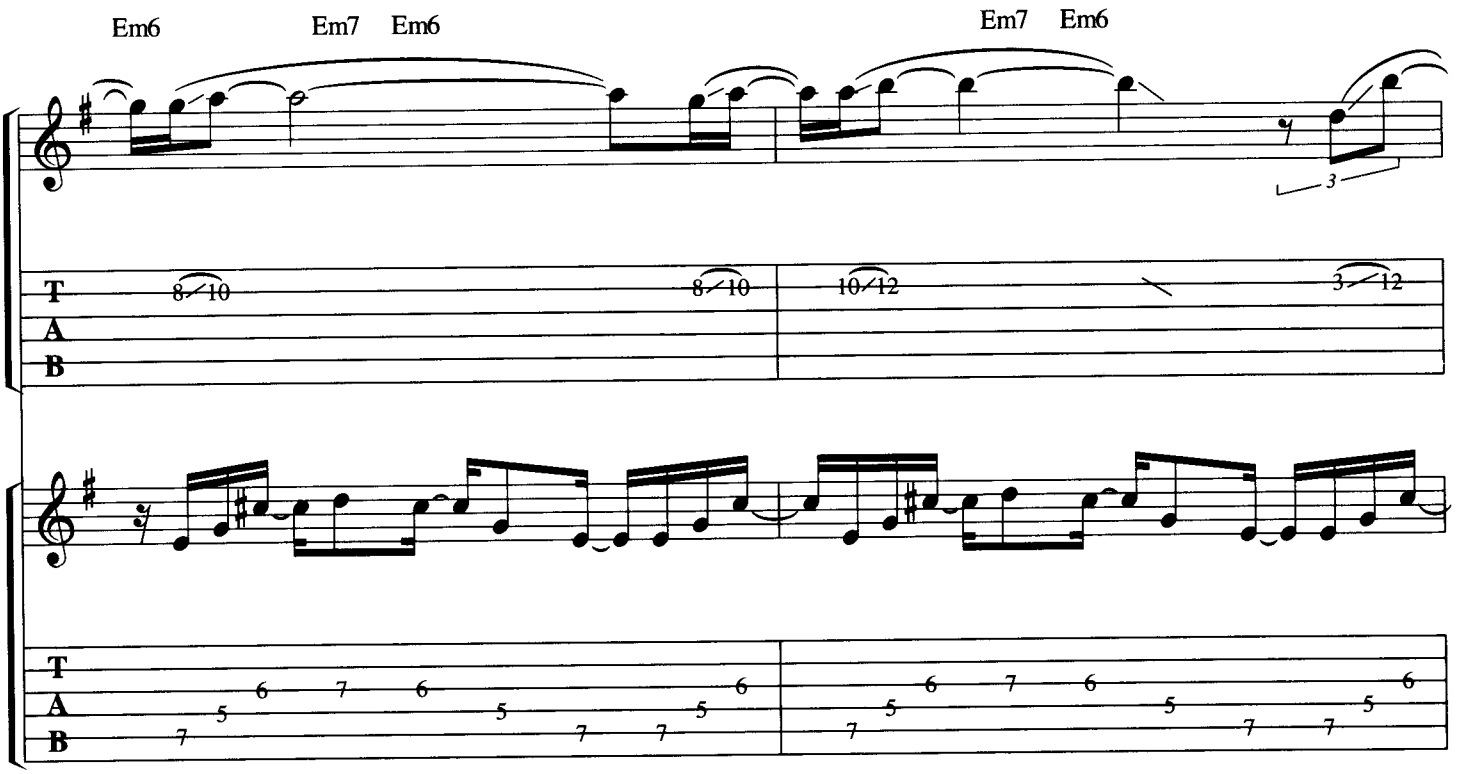

A7sus4
C/G
to Coda
Time to wait to long, To wait to long, To wait to long.


Gsus4
G
B7♭5/F
E7sus4
E7
Con - ver - sa - tions kill,
guitar 4
Rhythm figure 3
P.M.
end Rhythm figure 3
T
A
B


with Rhythm figure 3
Gsus4
G
B7♭5/F
E7sus4
E7
Con - ver - sa - tions kill,
Gsus4
G
B7♭5/F
E7sus4
P.M.
T
A
B


Em6
Em7
Em6
Em7
Em6
guitar 1
T
A
B
guitar 2
let ring
T
A
B


Em6
Em7
Em6
Em7
Em6
Em7
T
A
B


Em6
Em7
Em6
Em7
Em6
T
A
B

D.S. al Coda

no slide

Coda

with Rhythm figure 3 (3 times)

Gsus4 G B7♭5/F E7sus4 E7

Con - ver - sa - tions kill,

Gsus4 G B7♭5/F E7sus4 E7

Con - ver - sa - tions kill,

Gsus4 G B7♭5/F E7sus4

P.M.

Unglued

Music by S. Weiland, R. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland

Moderately fast

N.C.(E5)

guitar 1 (with distortion)

B R B R

T A B

0 0 0 0 0 0 10 (12) 10 0 0 0 0 0 0 10 (12) 10

E5

guitar 1

B R B R

T A B

0 0 0 0 0 0 10 (12) 10 0 0 0 0 0 0 10 (12) 10

guitar 2 (with distortion)

B R B R

T A B

2 2 2 2 2 2 5 (7) 5 2 2 2 2 2 2 5 (7) 5

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

B R B R

T A B

0 0 0 0 0 0 10 (12) 10 0 0 0 0 0 0 10 (12) 10

B R B R

T A B

2 2 2 2 2 2 5 (7) 5 2 2 2 2 2 2 5 (7) 5

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

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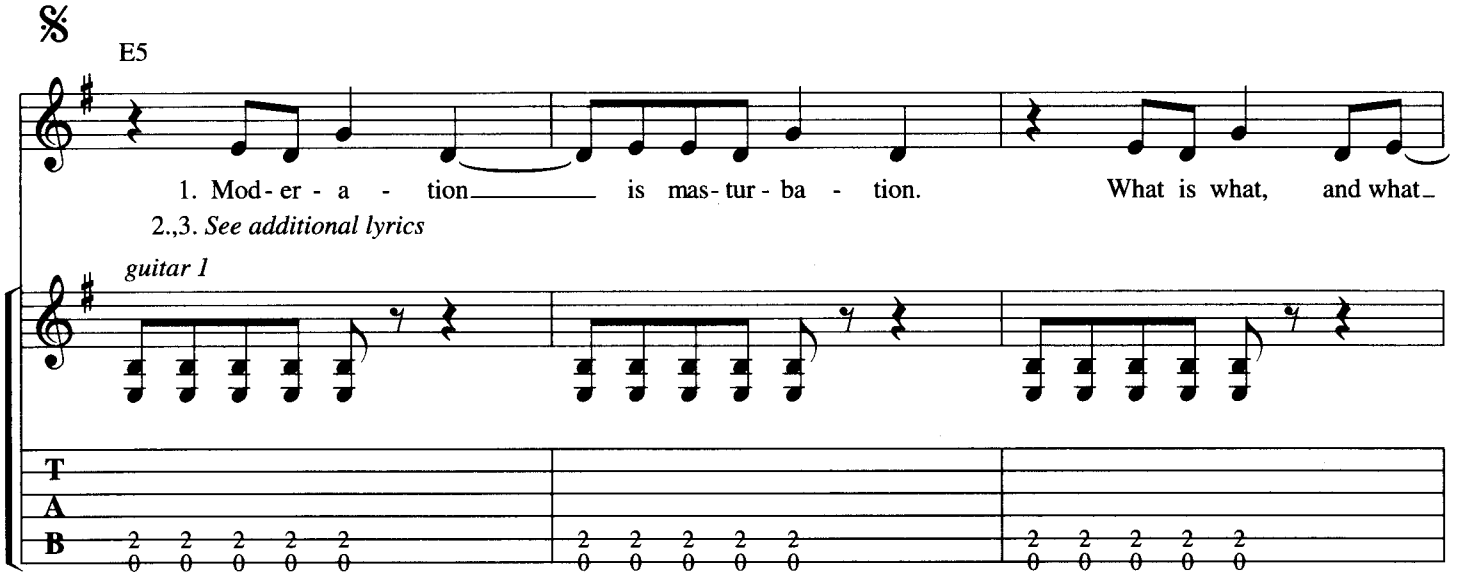
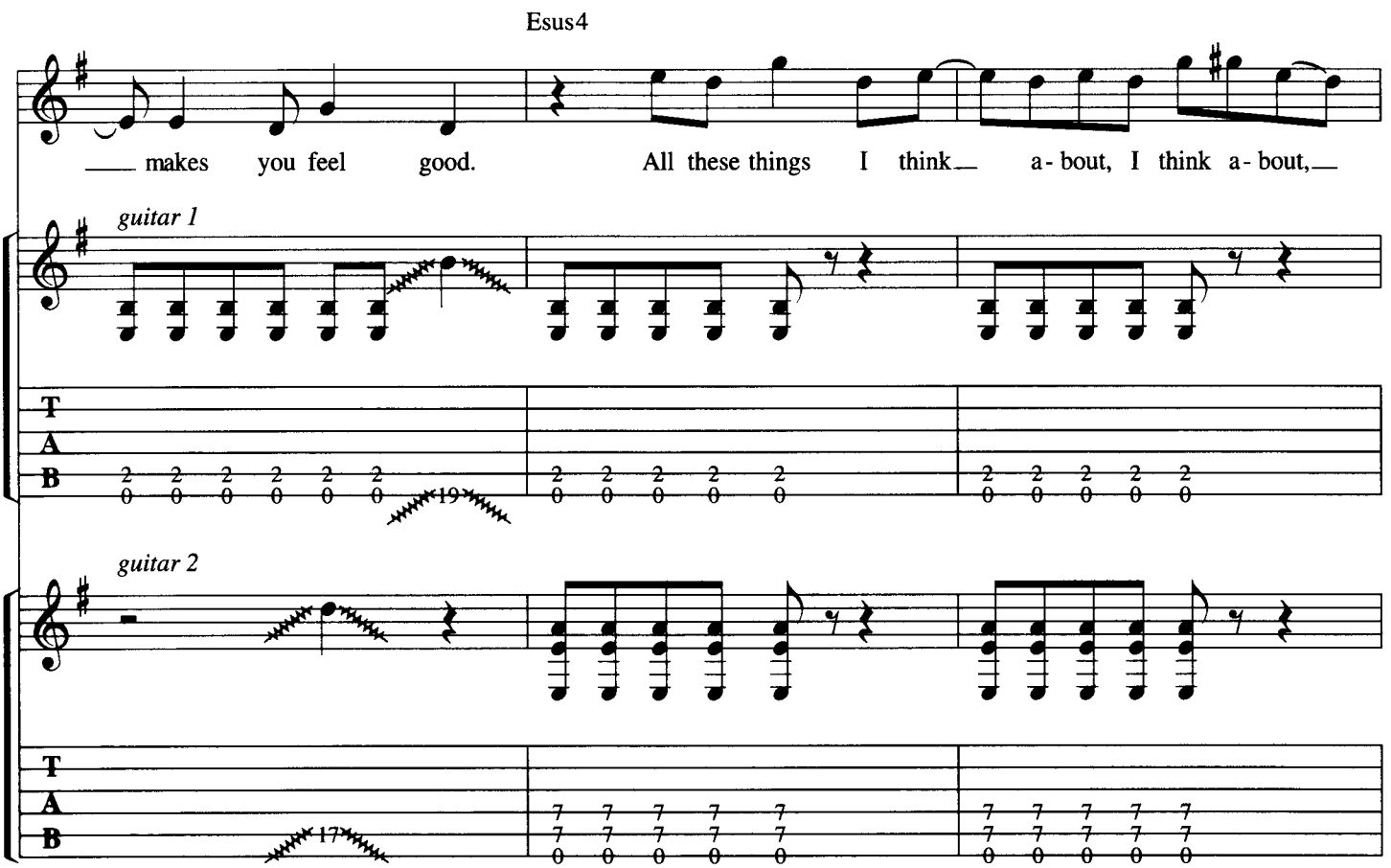
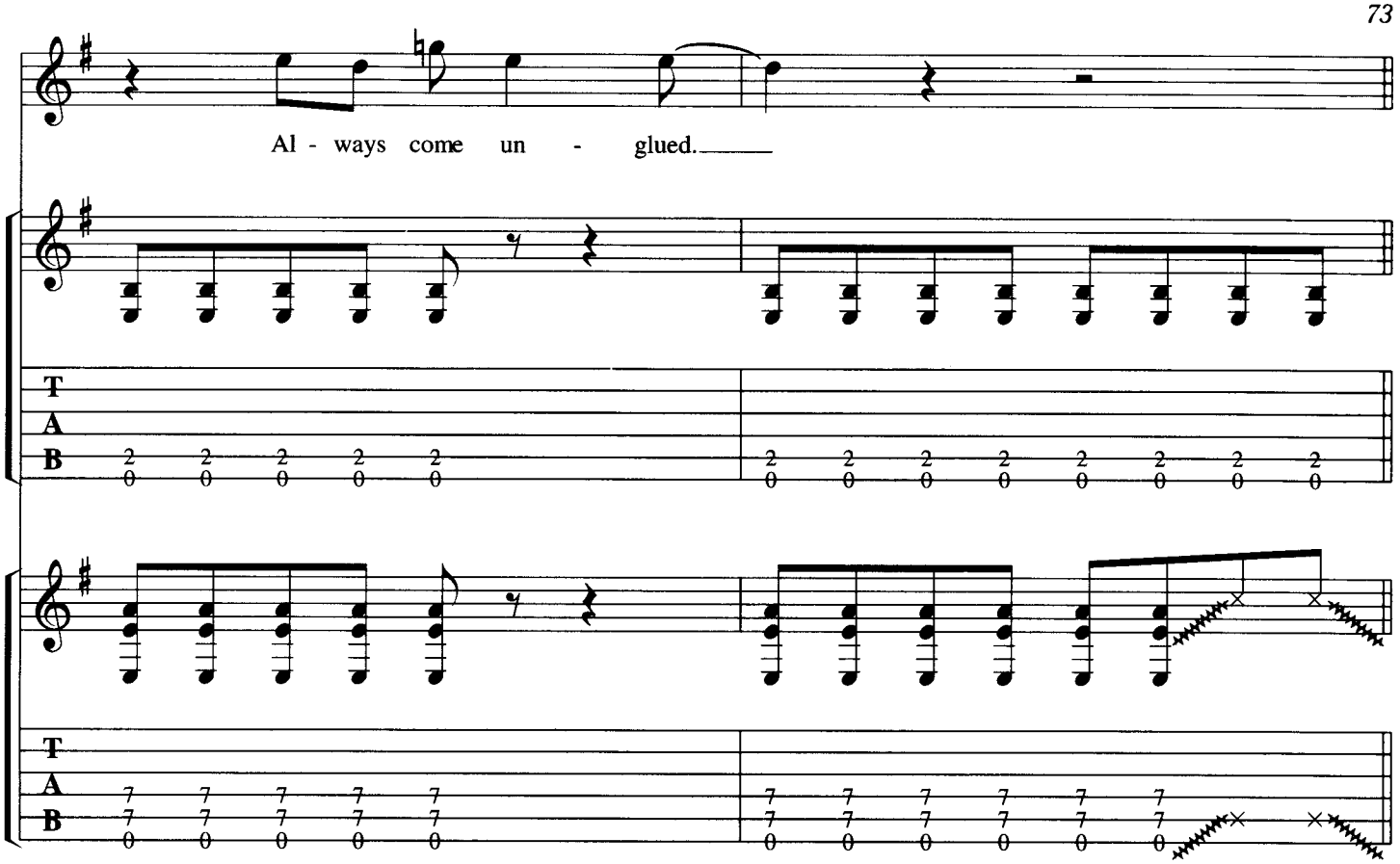
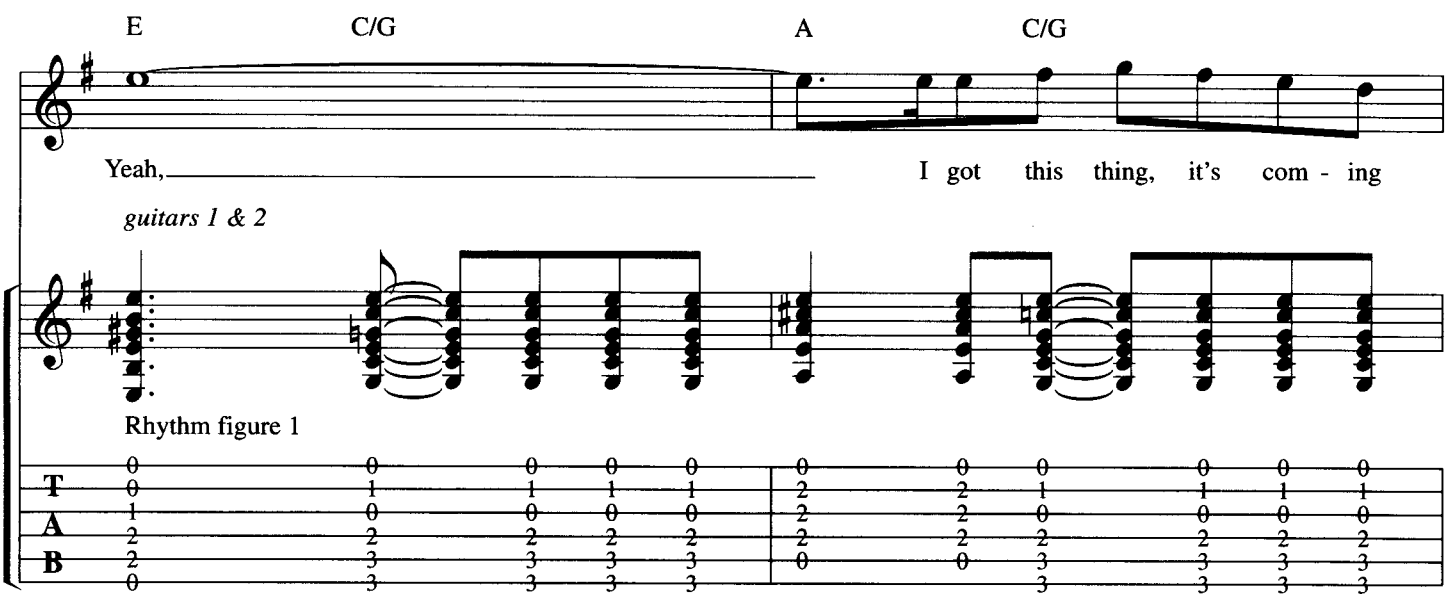
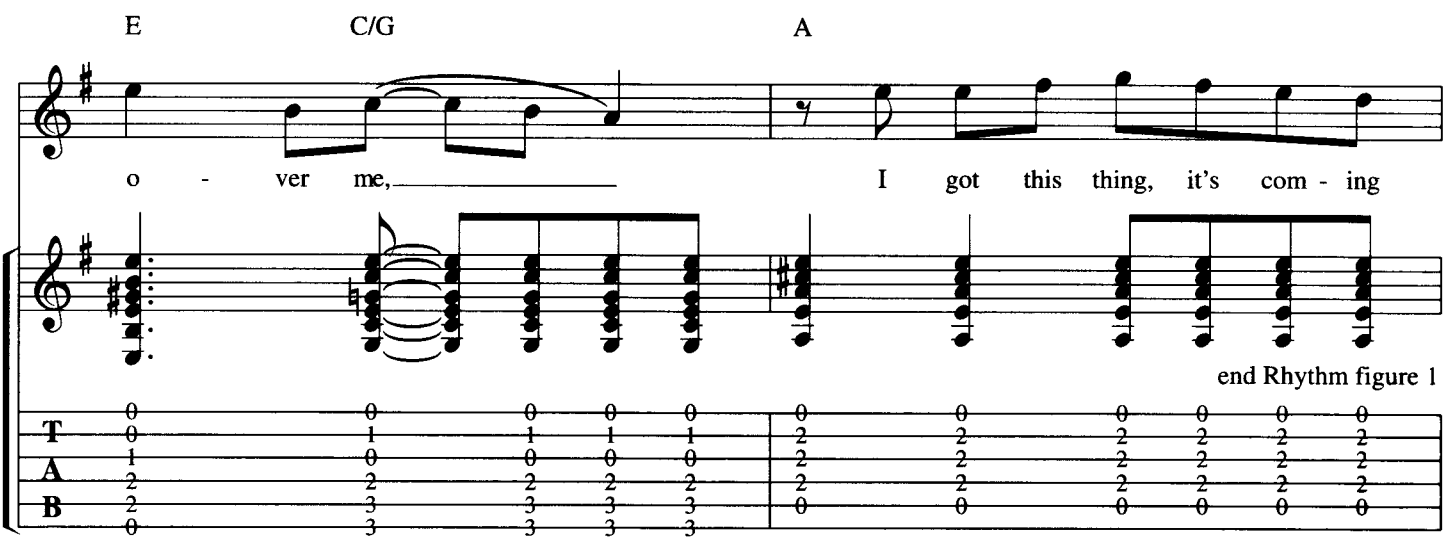
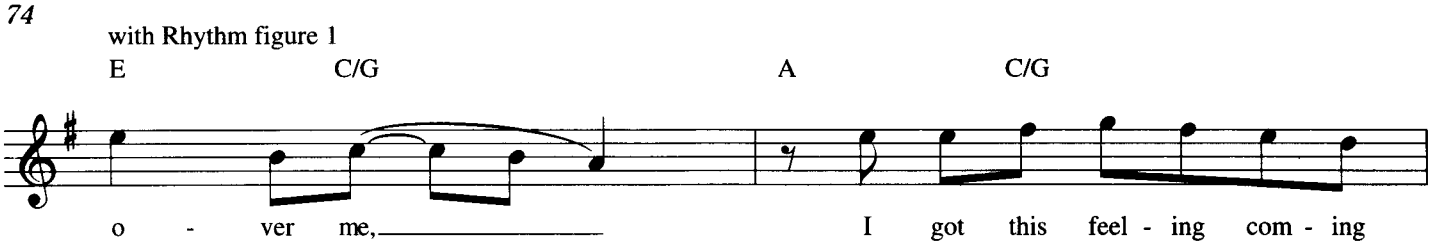

E5
1. Mod - er - a - tion is mas - tur - ba - tion. What is what, and what
2.,3. See additional lyrics
guitar 1
T
A
B

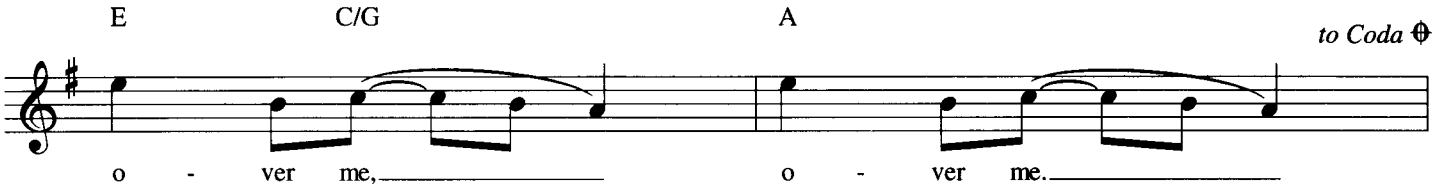

Esus4
makes you feel good. All these things I think a - bout, I think a - bout,
guitar 1
T
A
B
19
guitar 2
T
A
B
17

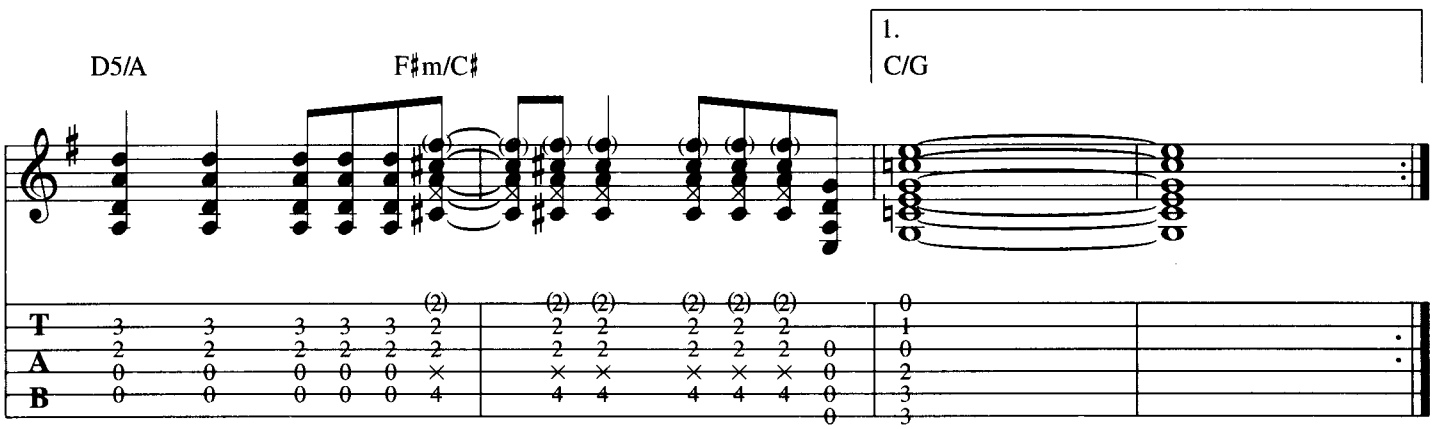

Al - ways come un - glued.

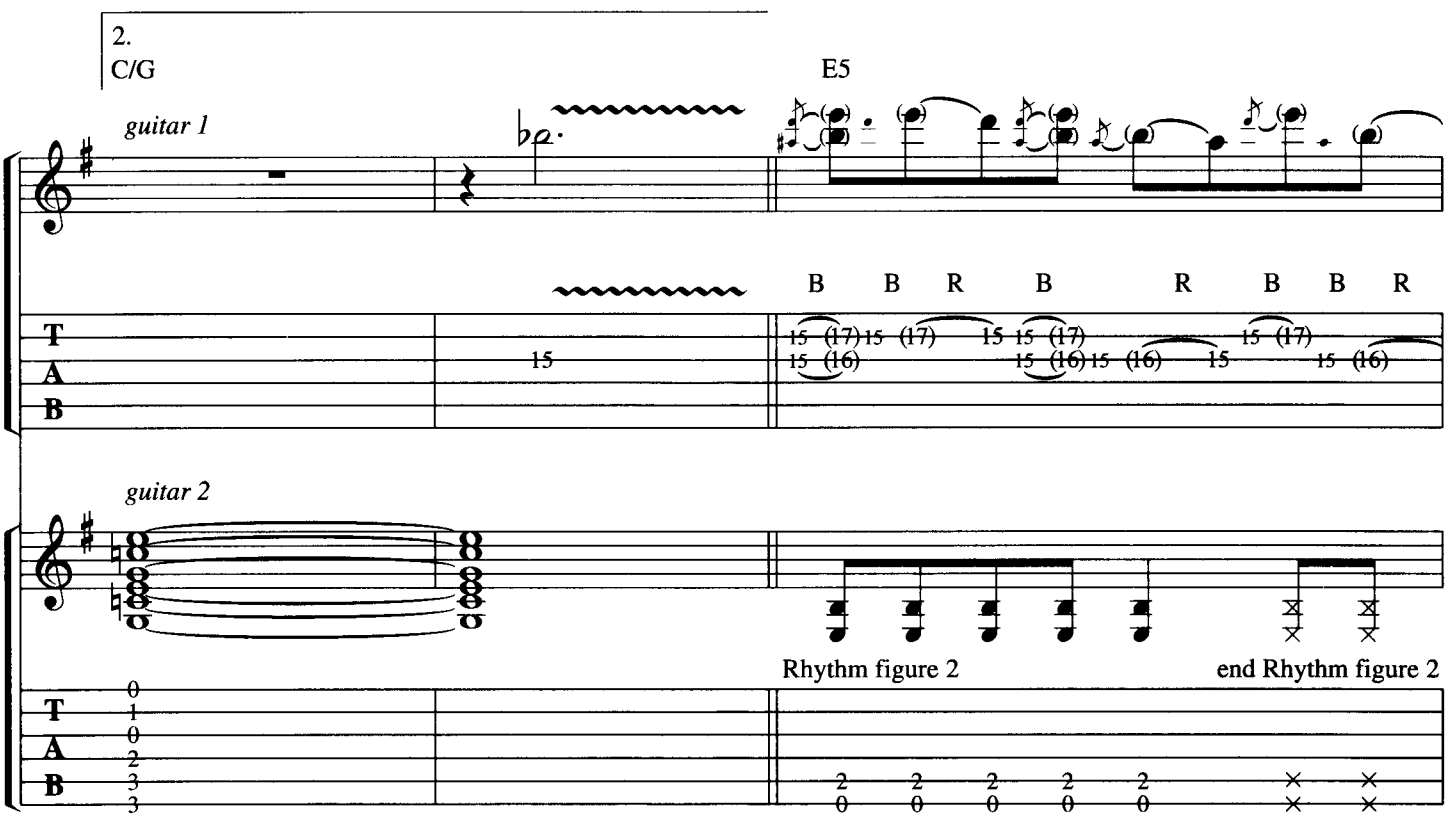

E
C/G
A
C/G
Yeah,
I got this thing, it's com - ing
guitars 1 & 2
Rhythm figure 1

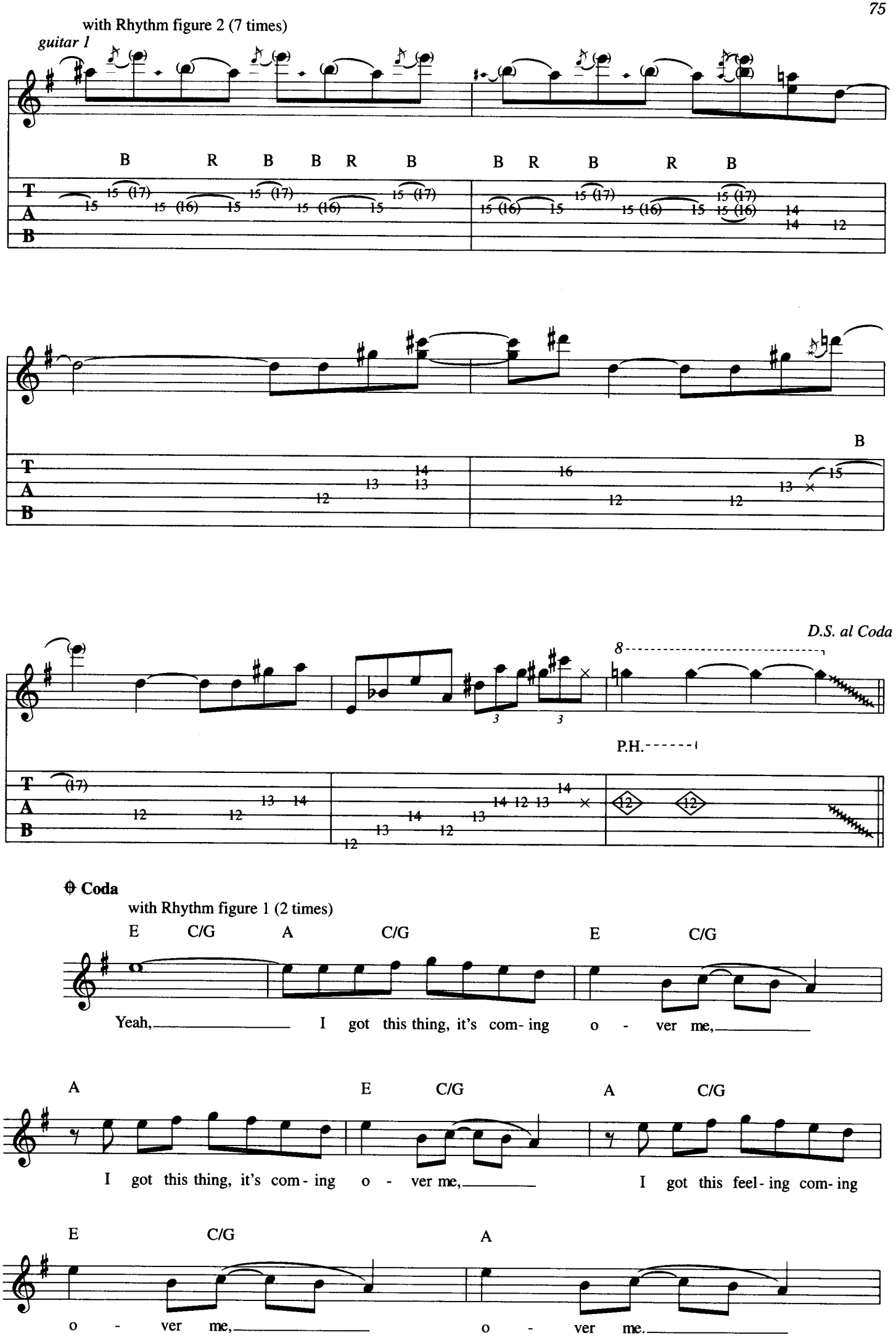

E
C/G
A
o - ver me,
I got this thing, it's com - ing
end Rhythm figure 1


with Rhythm figure 1
E
C/G
A
C/G
o - ver me,
I got this feel - ing com - ing

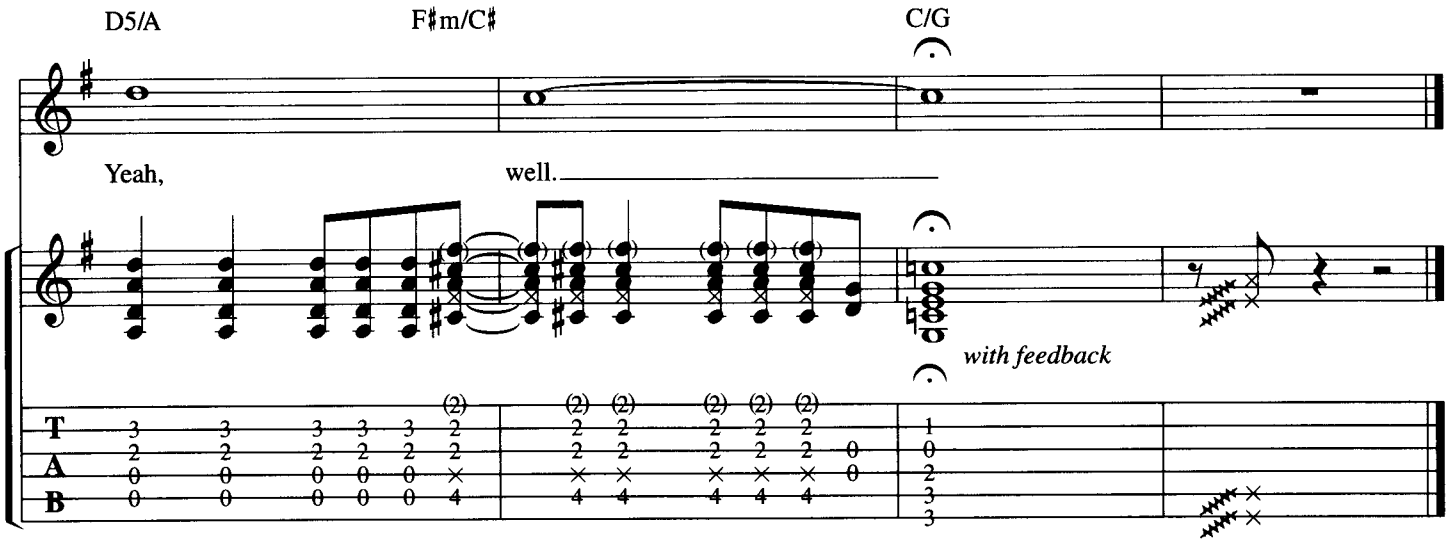

E
C/G
A
to Coda
o - ver me,
o - ver me.


D5/A
F♯m/C♯
1.
C/G
T
A
B


2.
C/G
E5
guitar 1
B B R B R B B R
T
A
B
guitar 2
Rhythm figure 2
end Rhythm figure 2
T
A
B


with Rhythm figure 2 (7 times)
guitar 1

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)



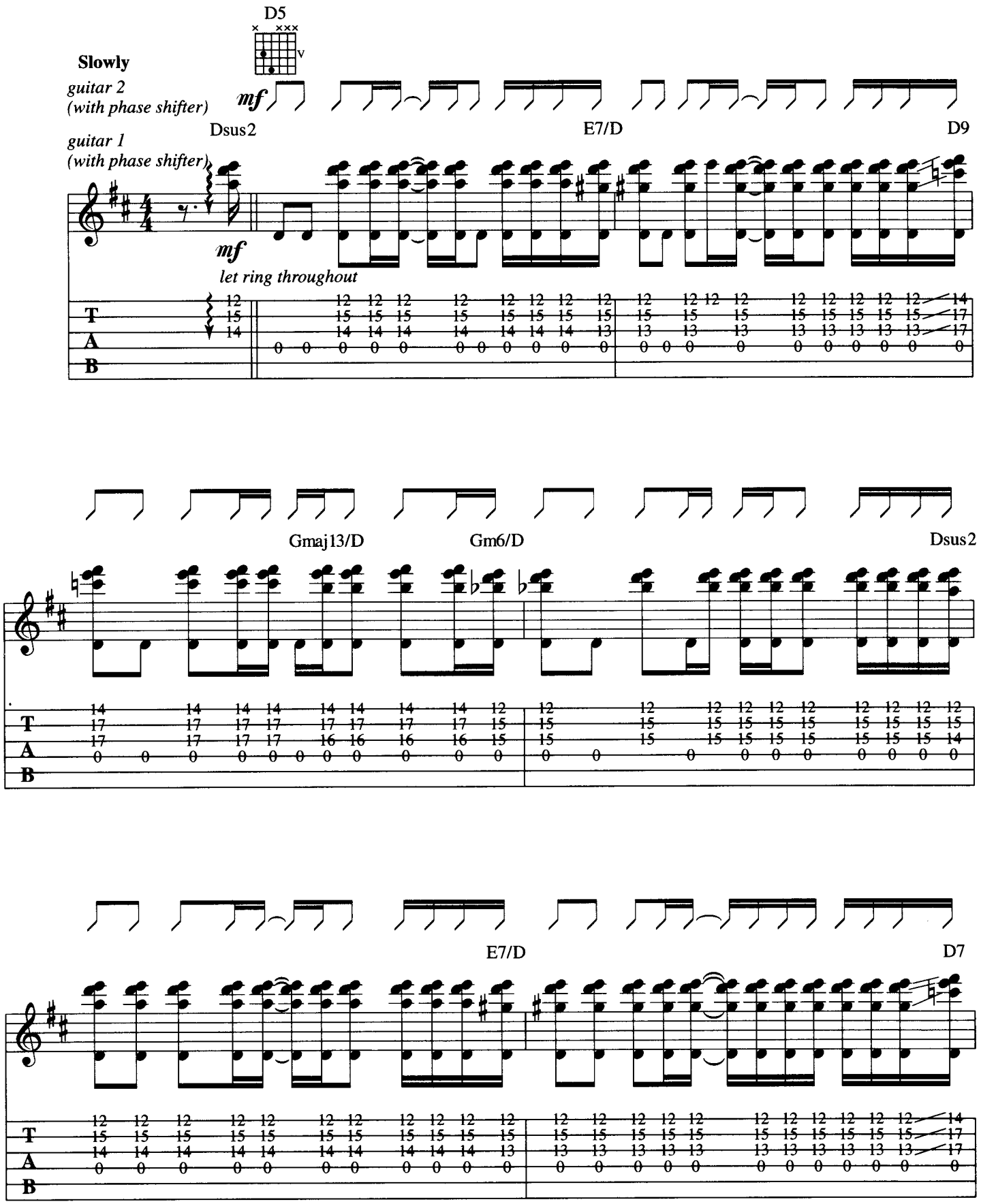
Additional lyrics

2. This confusion is my illusion.
   Nowhere to look, but know where to find ya.
   All of these things I'm sick about, I'm sick about,
   Always come unglued.

3. Moderation is destination.
   What is what, and what makes you feel good.
   All these things I think about, think about,
   Always come unglued.

Army Ants

Music by D. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland



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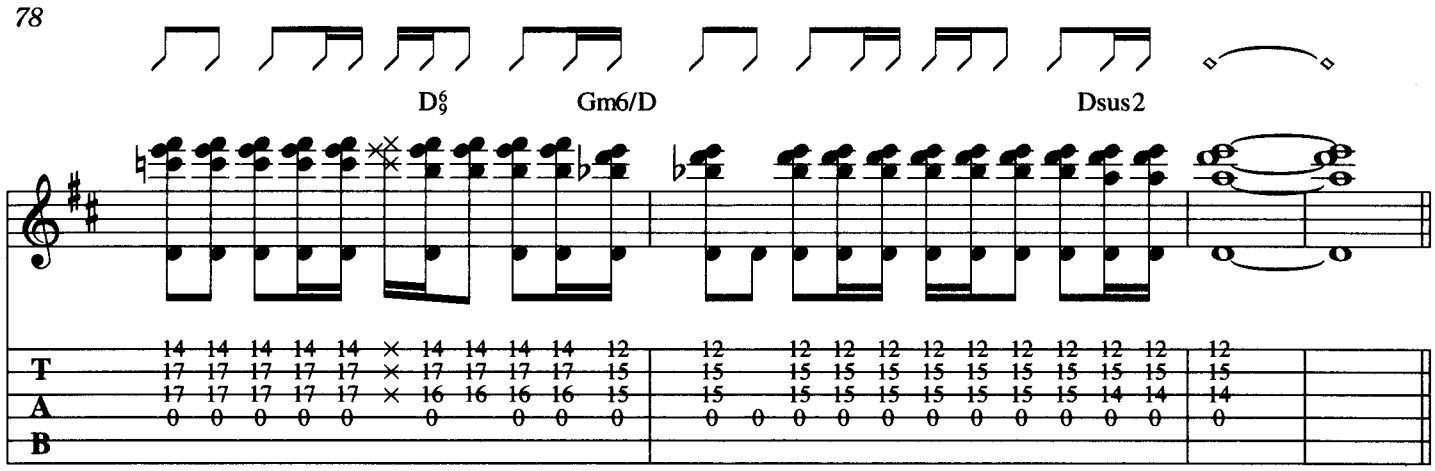
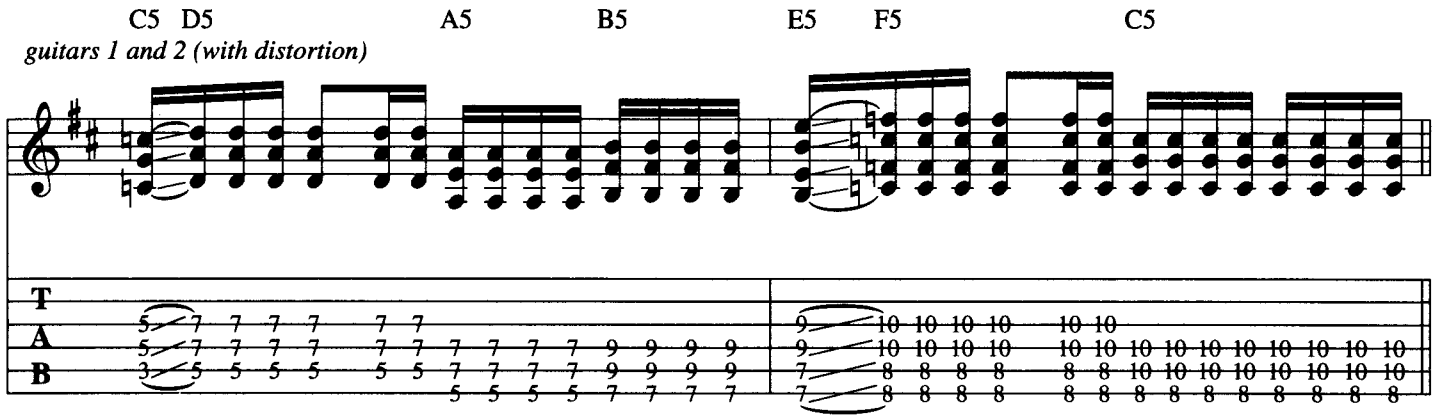
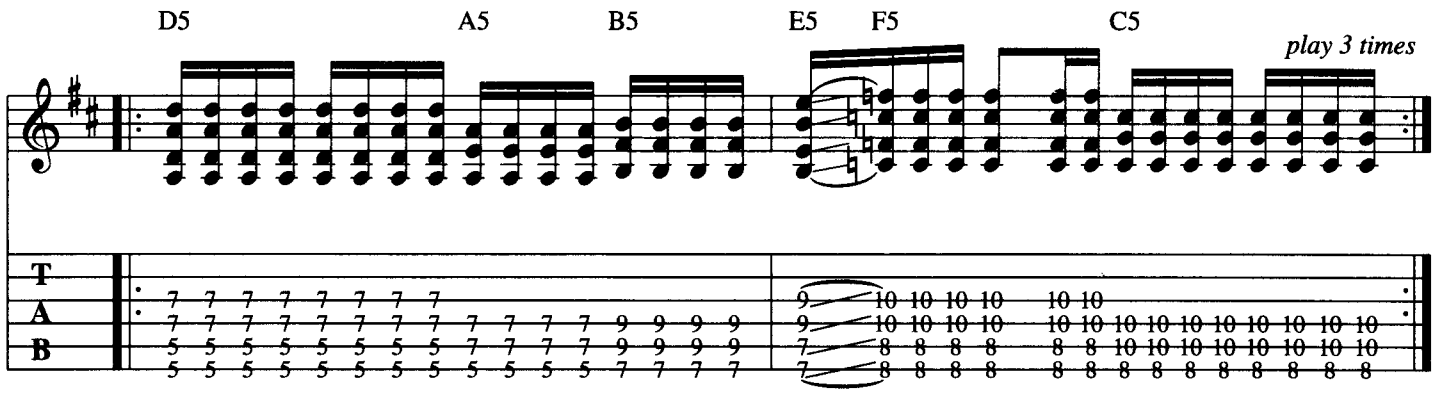
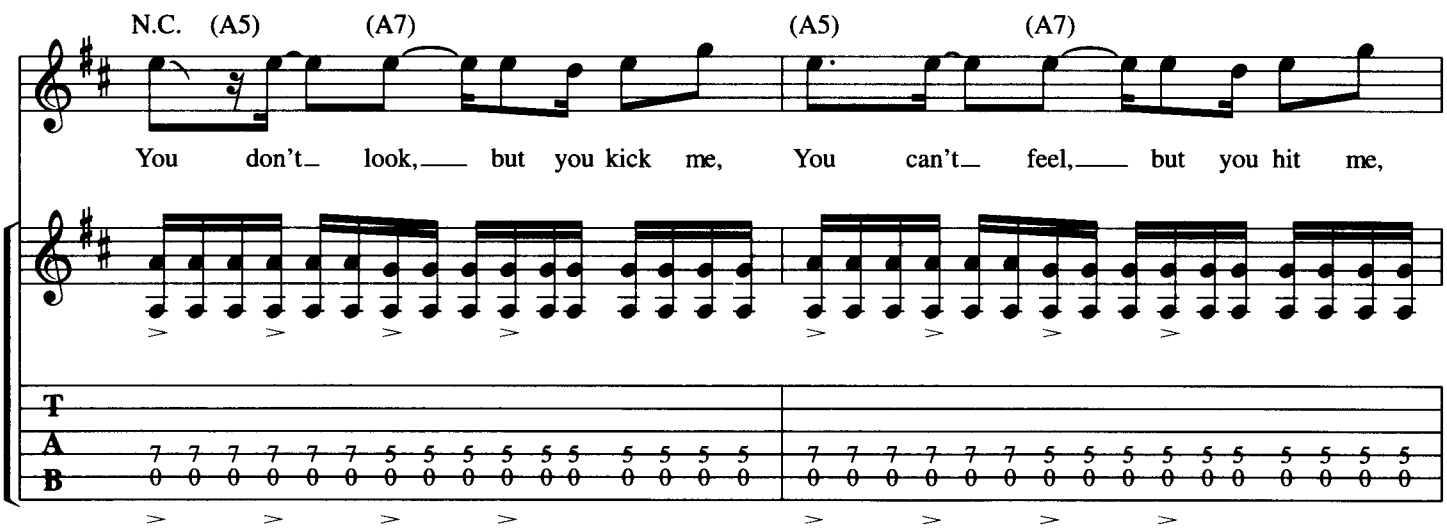
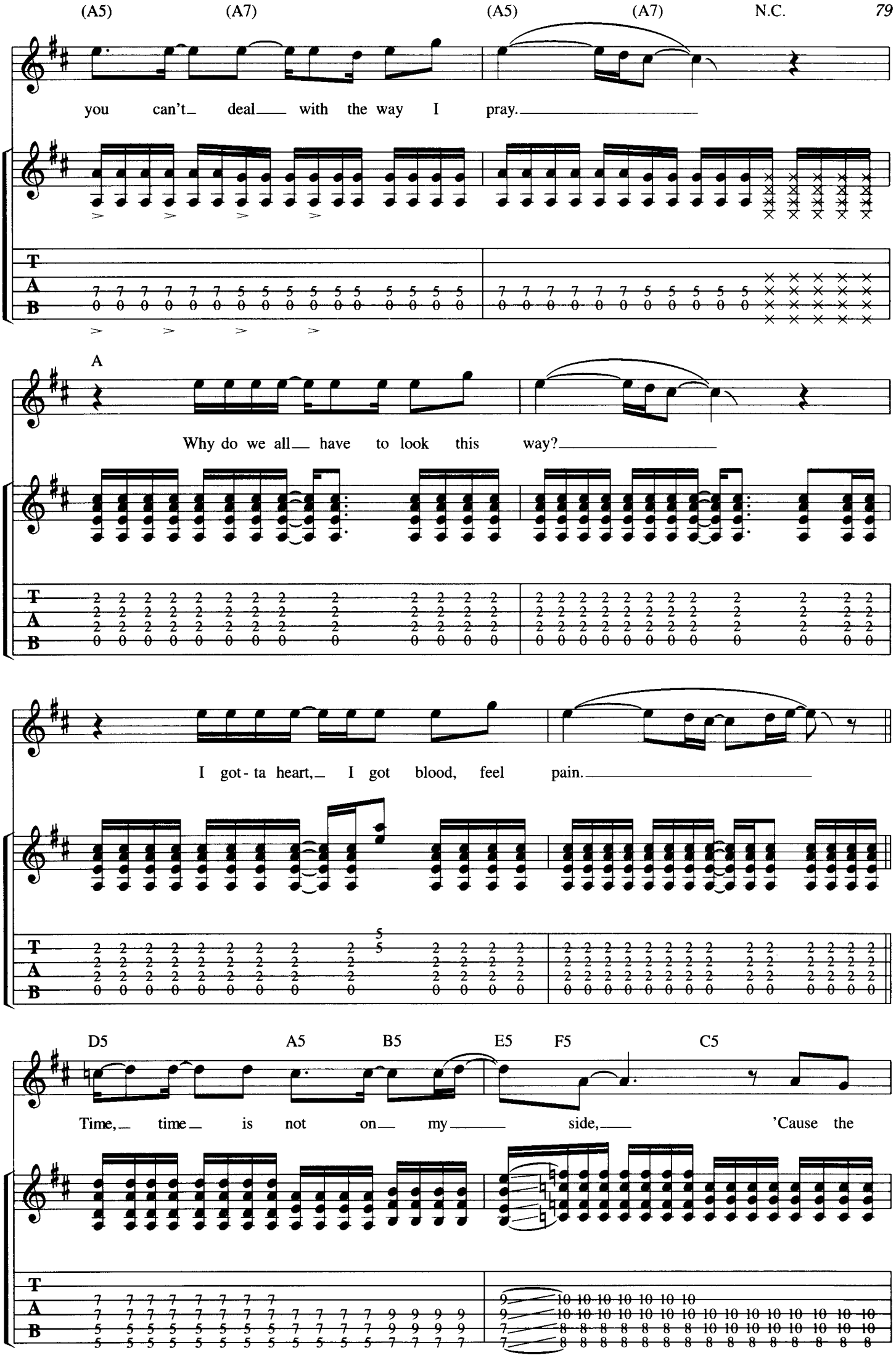

D6/9
Gm6/D
Dsus2
T
A
B

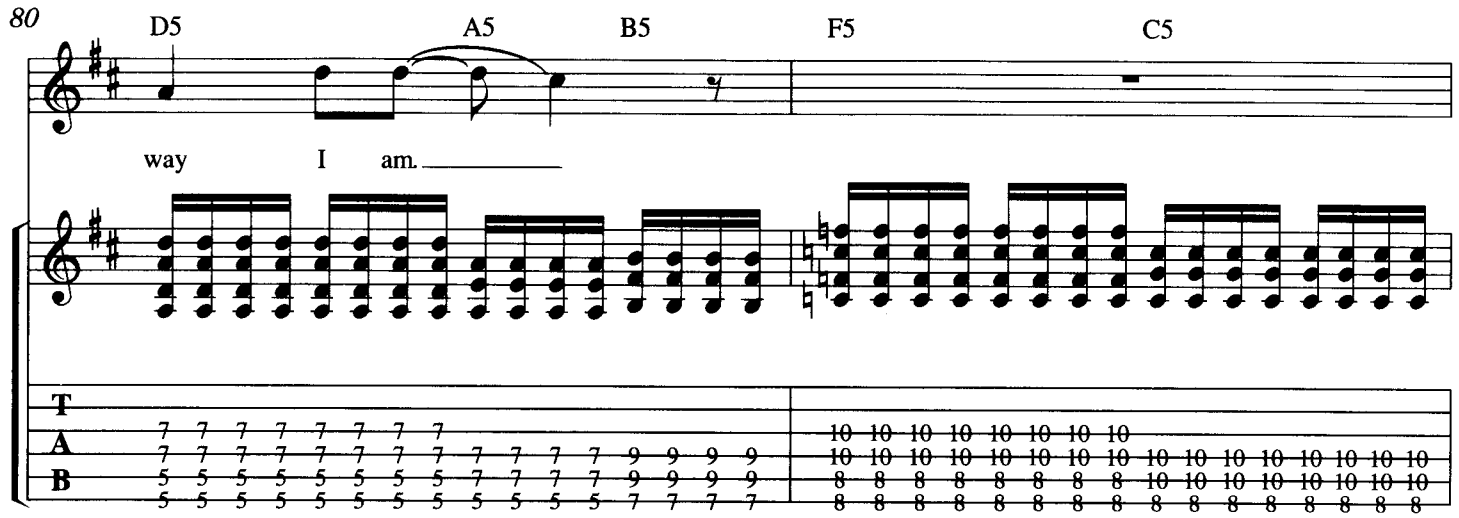
Fast rock

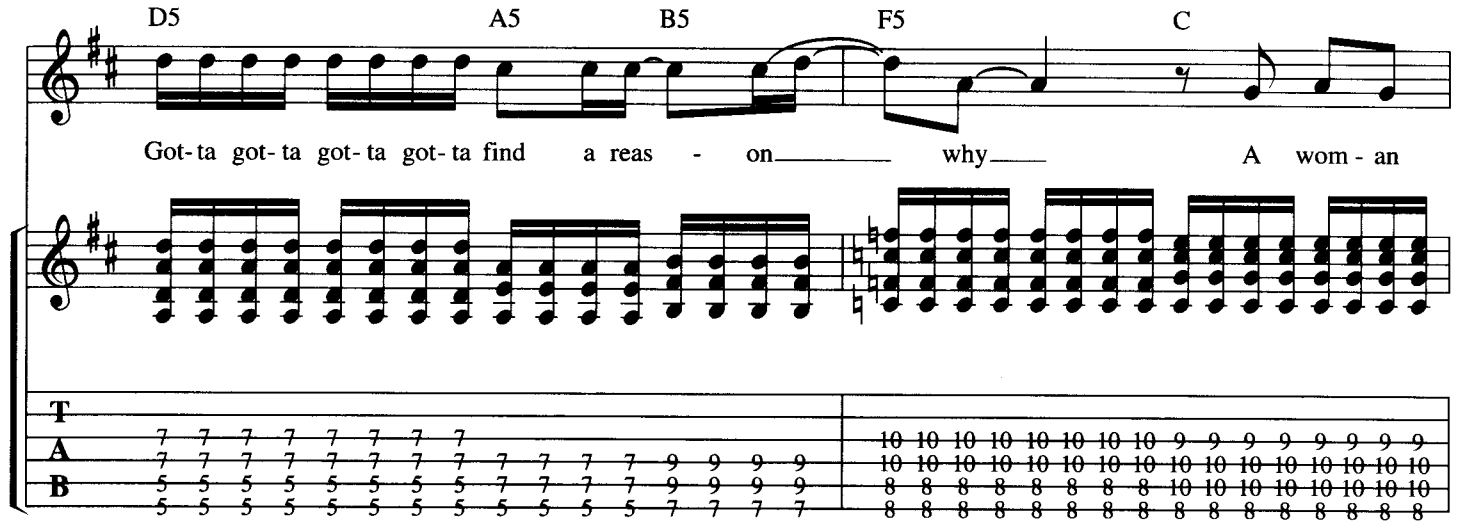

C5 D5
A5
B5
E5 F5
C5
guitars 1 and 2 (with distortion)
T
A
B

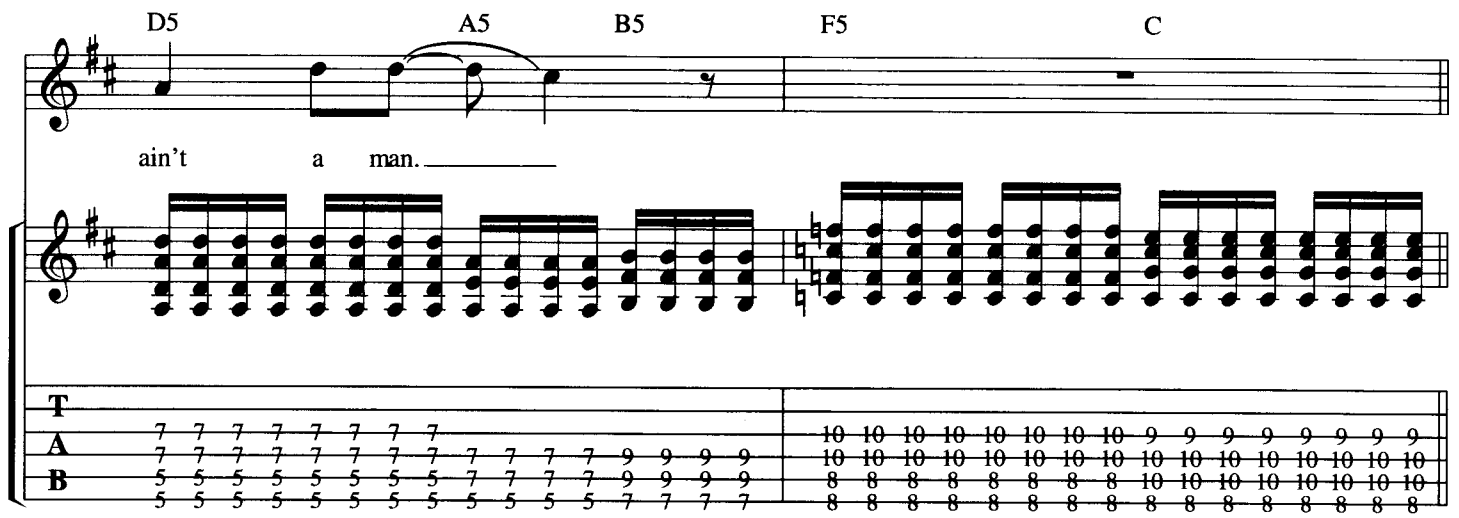

D5
A5
B5
E5 F5
C5
play 3 times
T
A
B

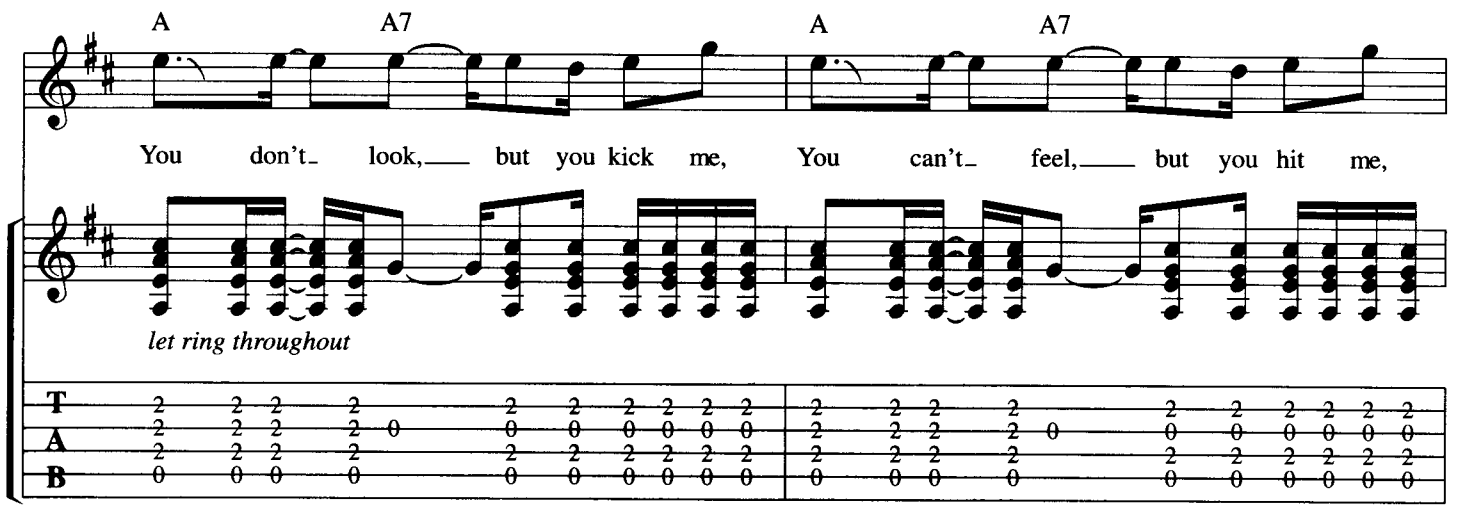

N.C. (A5) (A7)
(A5) (A7)
You don't_ look,___ but you kick me, You can't_ feel,___ but you hit me,
T
A
B

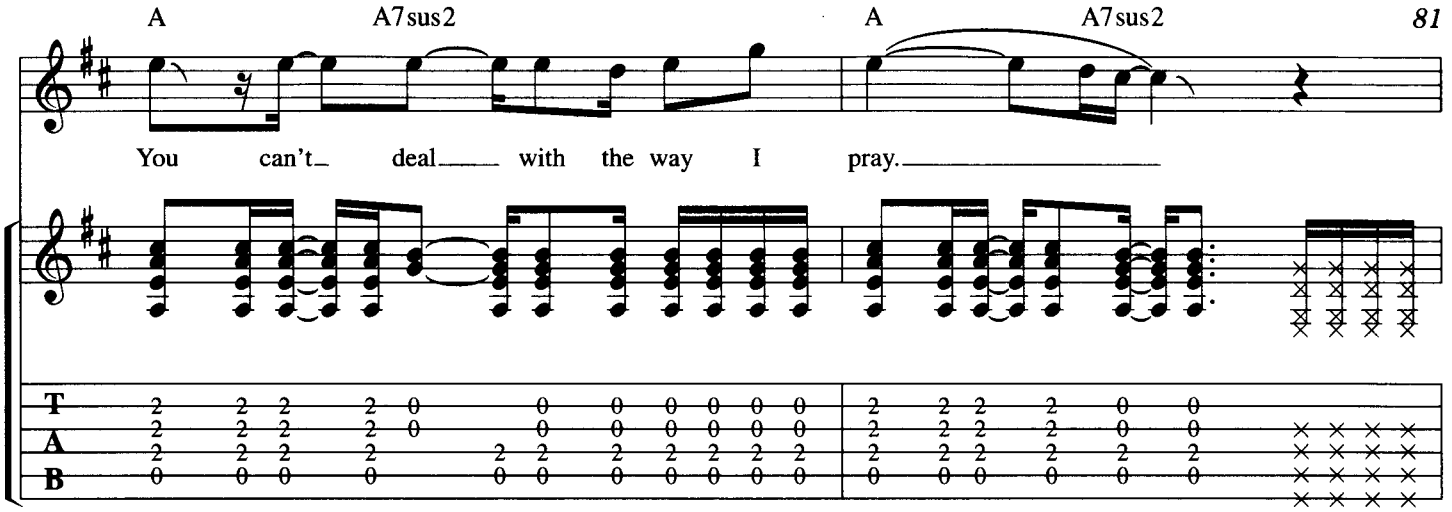

(A5) (A7) (A5) (A7) N.C.
you can't deal with the way I pray.
A
Why do we all have to look this way?
I got-ta heart, I got blood, feel pain.
D5 A5 B5 E5 F5 C5
Time, time is not on my side, 'Cause the

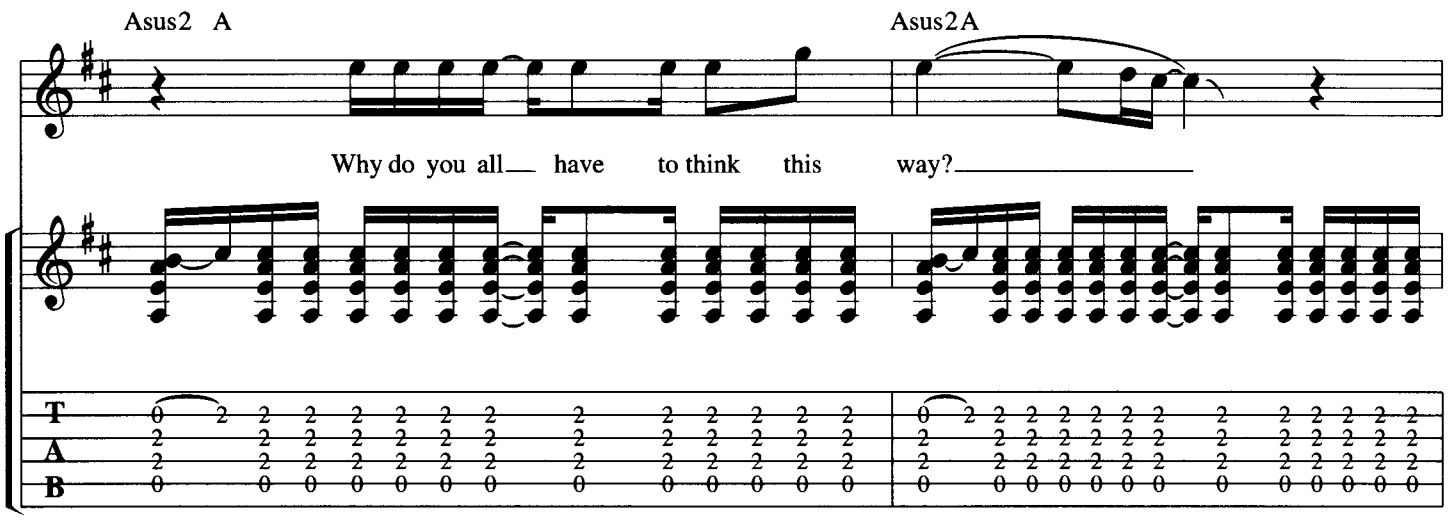

D5
A5
B5
F5
C5
way I am.
T
A
B

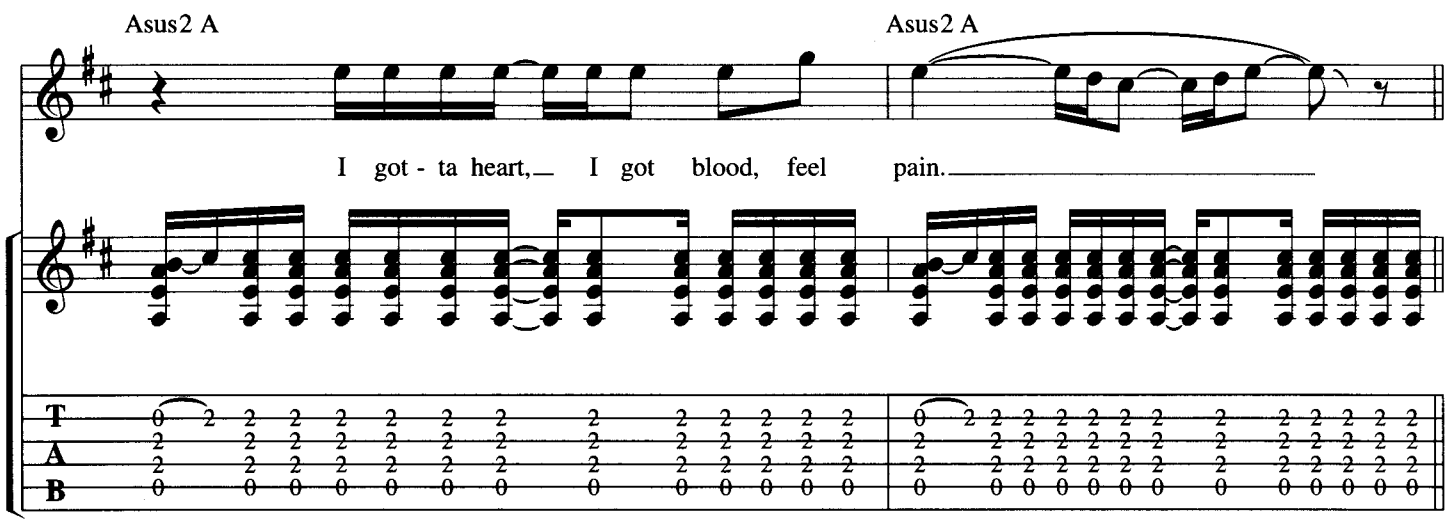

D5
A5
B5
F5
C
Got-ta got-ta got-ta got-ta find a reas - on why A wom - an
T
A
B

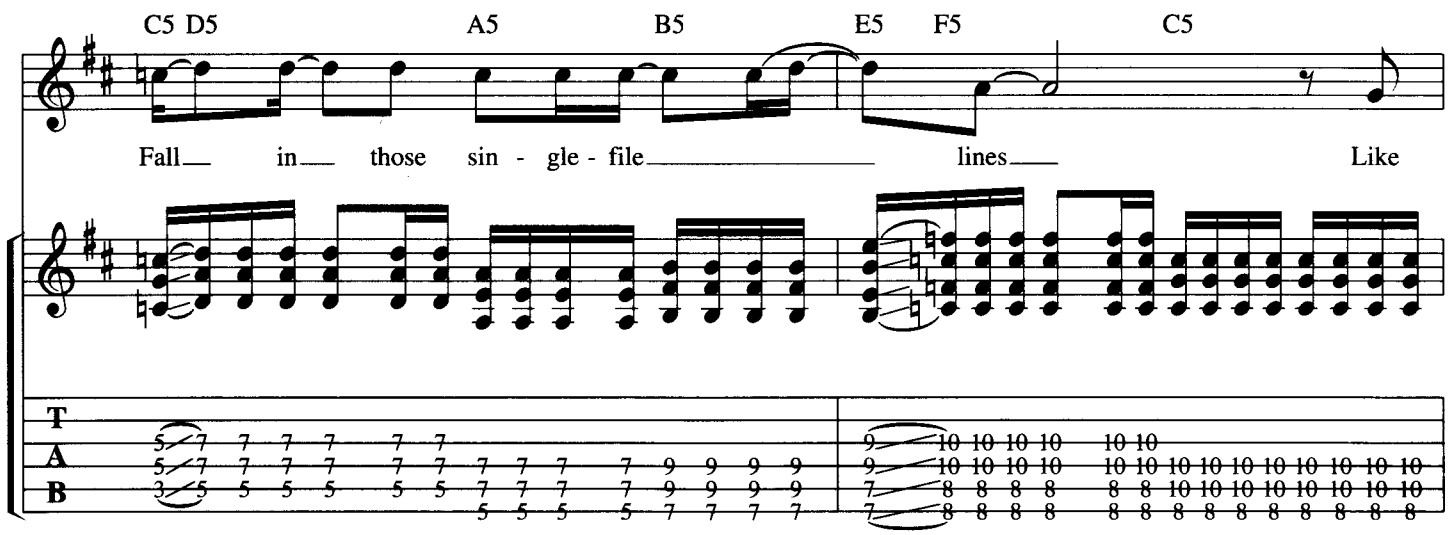

D5
A5
B5
F5
C
ain't a man.
T
A
B

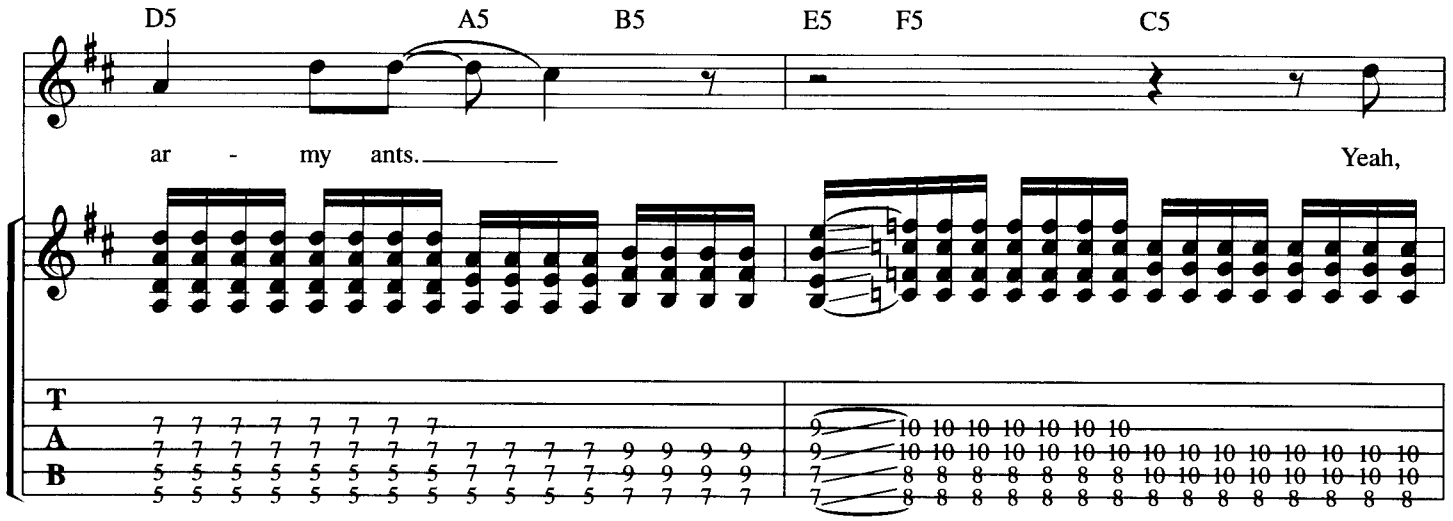

A
A7
A
A7
You don't look, but you kick me, You can't feel, but you hit me,
let ring throughout
T
A
B

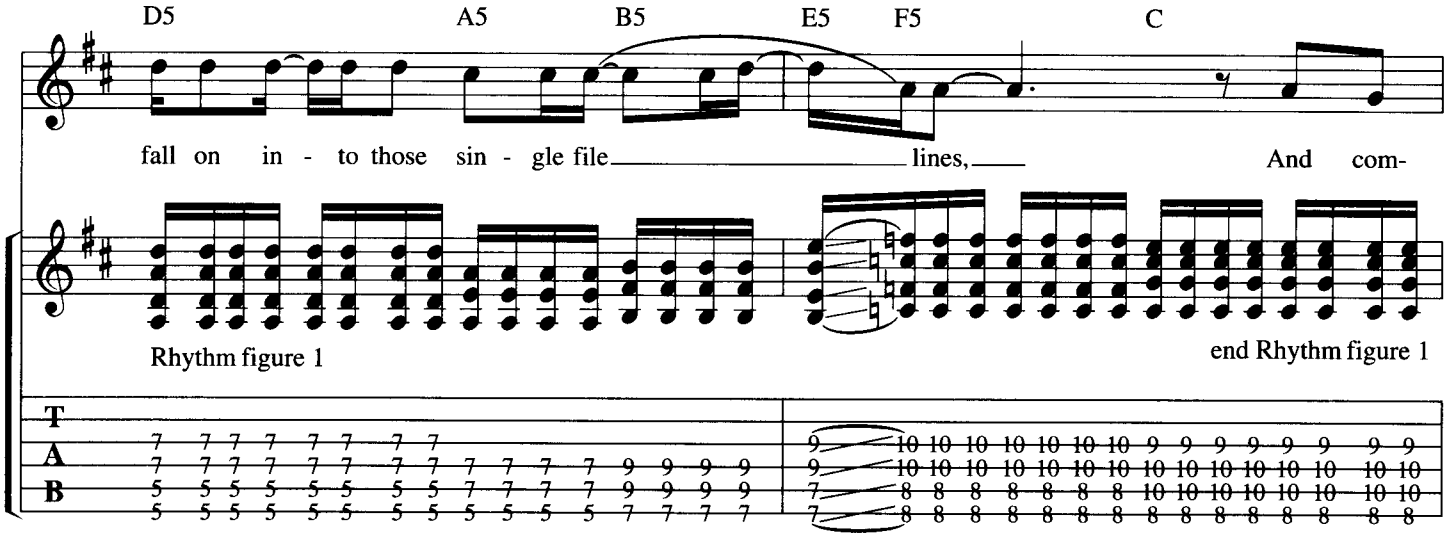

A
A7sus2
A
A7sus2
You can't deal with the way I pray.

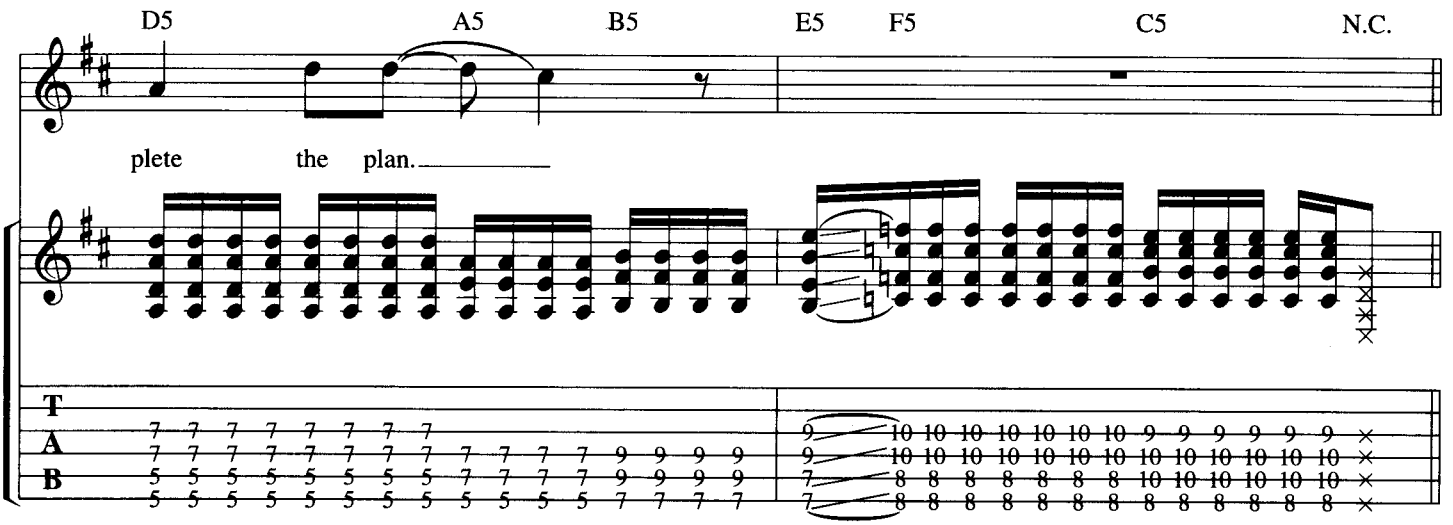

Asus2 A
Asus2A
Why do you all have to think this way?

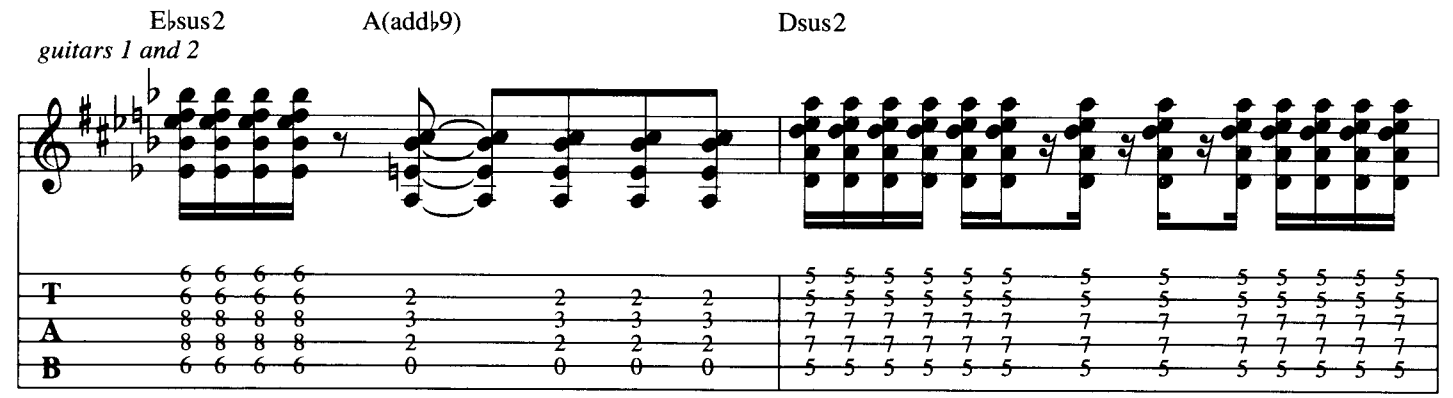

Asus2 A
Asus2 A
I got - ta heart, I got blood, feel pain.

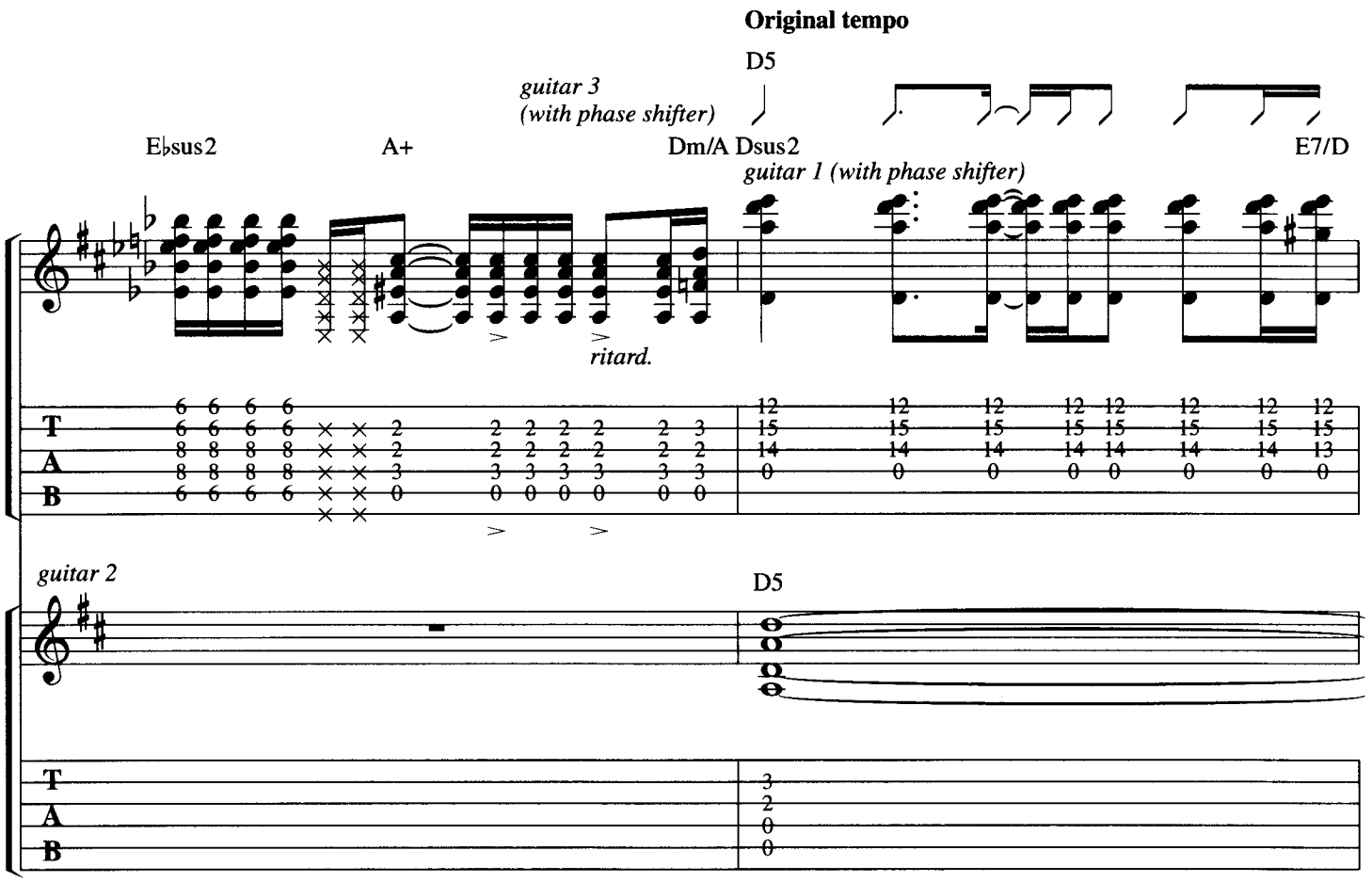

C5 D5
A5
B5
E5 F5
C5
Fall in those sin - gle - file lines Like

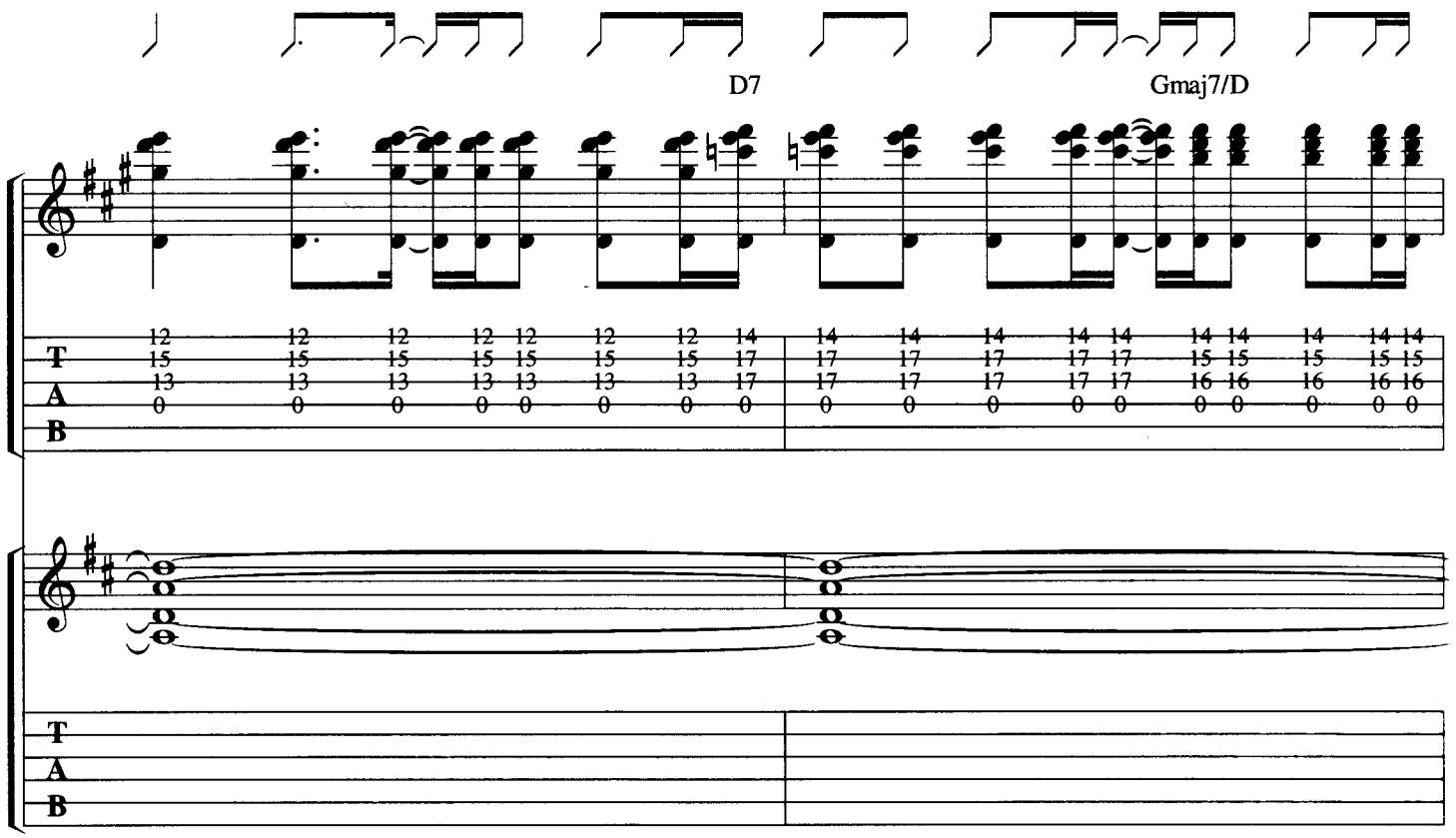

D5
A5
B5
E5
F5
C5
ar - my ants.
Yeah,

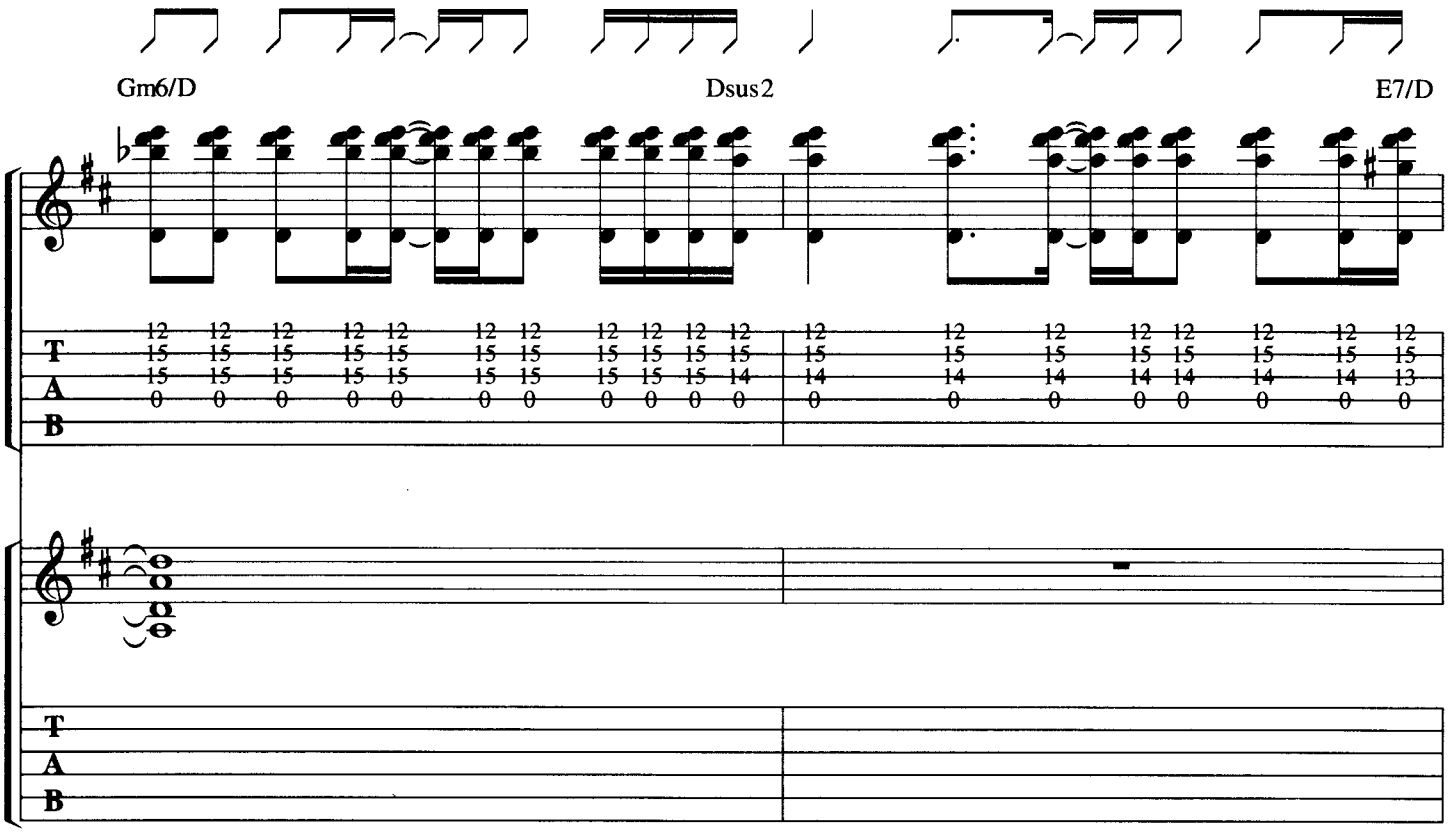

D5
A5
B5
E5
F5
C
fall on in - to those sin - gle file lines,
And com-
Rhythm figure 1
end Rhythm figure 1

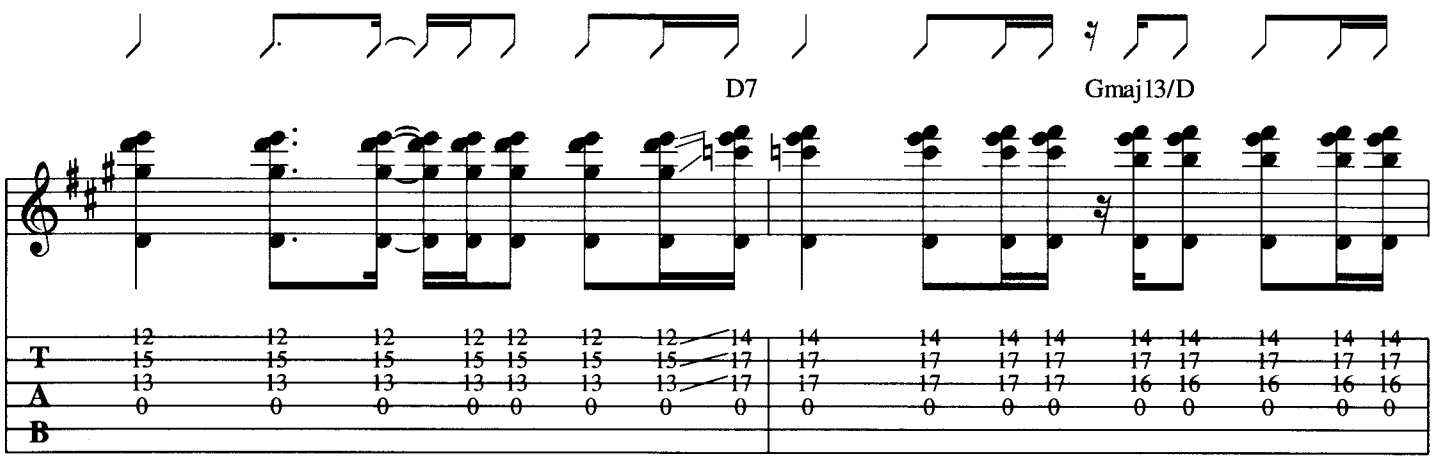

D5
A5
B5
E5
F5
C5
N.C.
plete the plan.

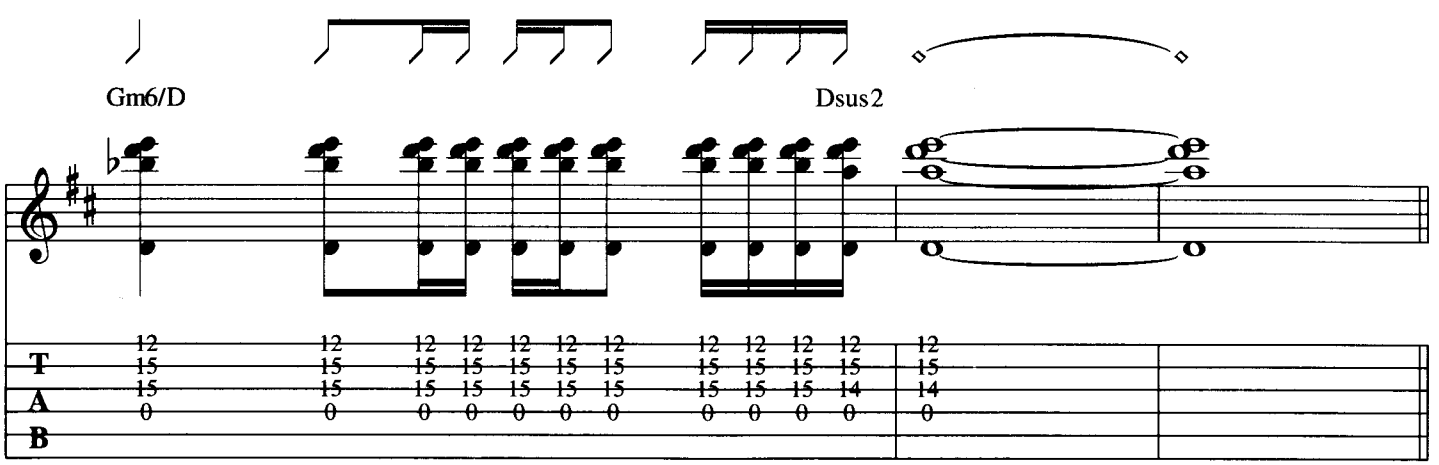

E♭sus2
A(add♭9)
Dsus2
guitars 1 and 2


Original tempo
D5
guitar 3
(with phase shifter)
E♭sus2
A+
Dm/A
Dsus2
E7/D
guitar 1 (with phase shifter)
ritard.
T
A
B
guitar 2
D5


D7
Gmaj7/D
T
A
B

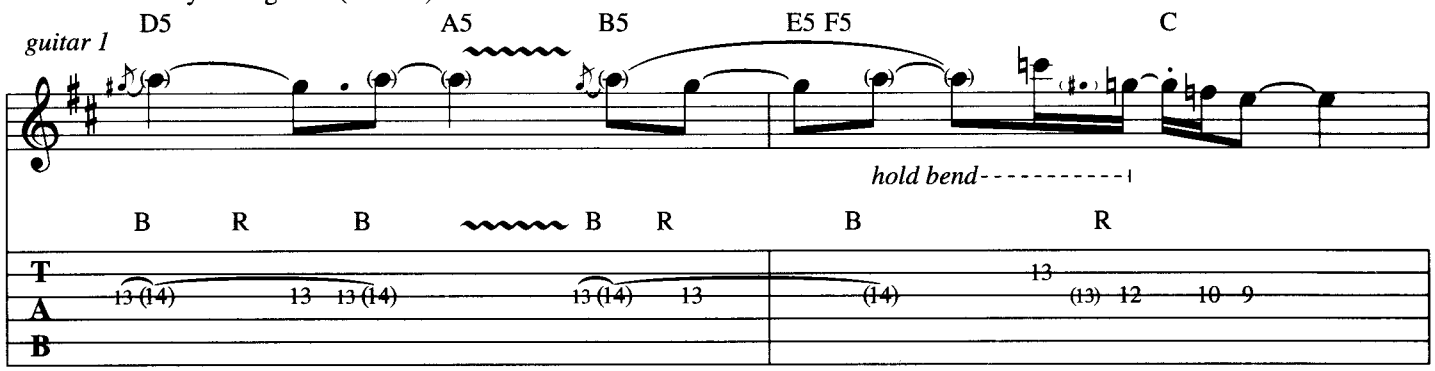

Gm6/D
Dsus2
E7/D
T
A
B

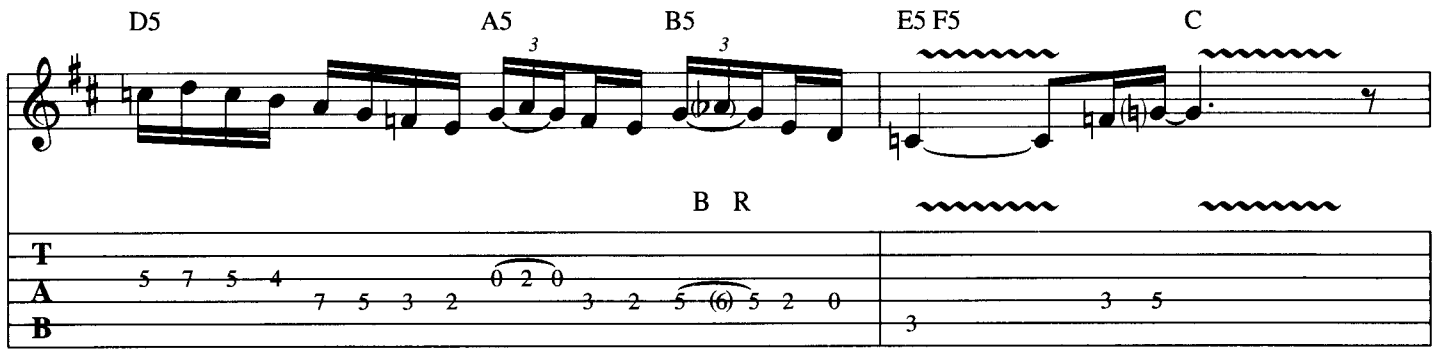

D7
Gmaj13/D
T
A
B

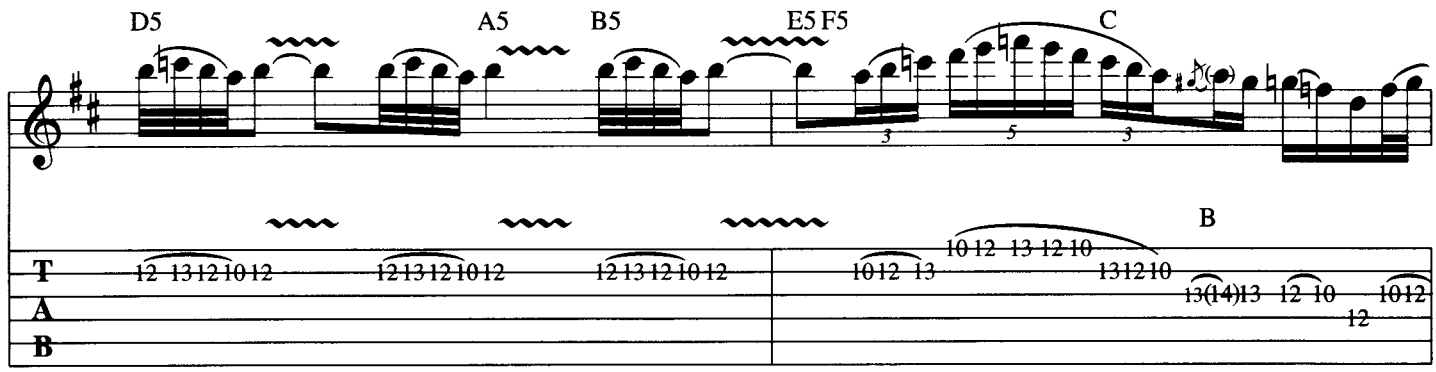

Gm6/D
Dsus2
T
A
B

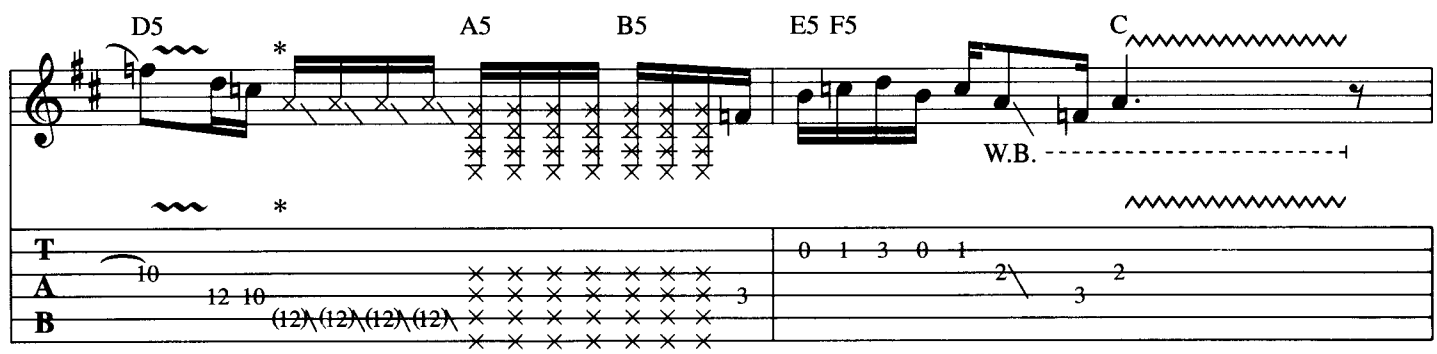
Guitar solo
Fast rock

with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

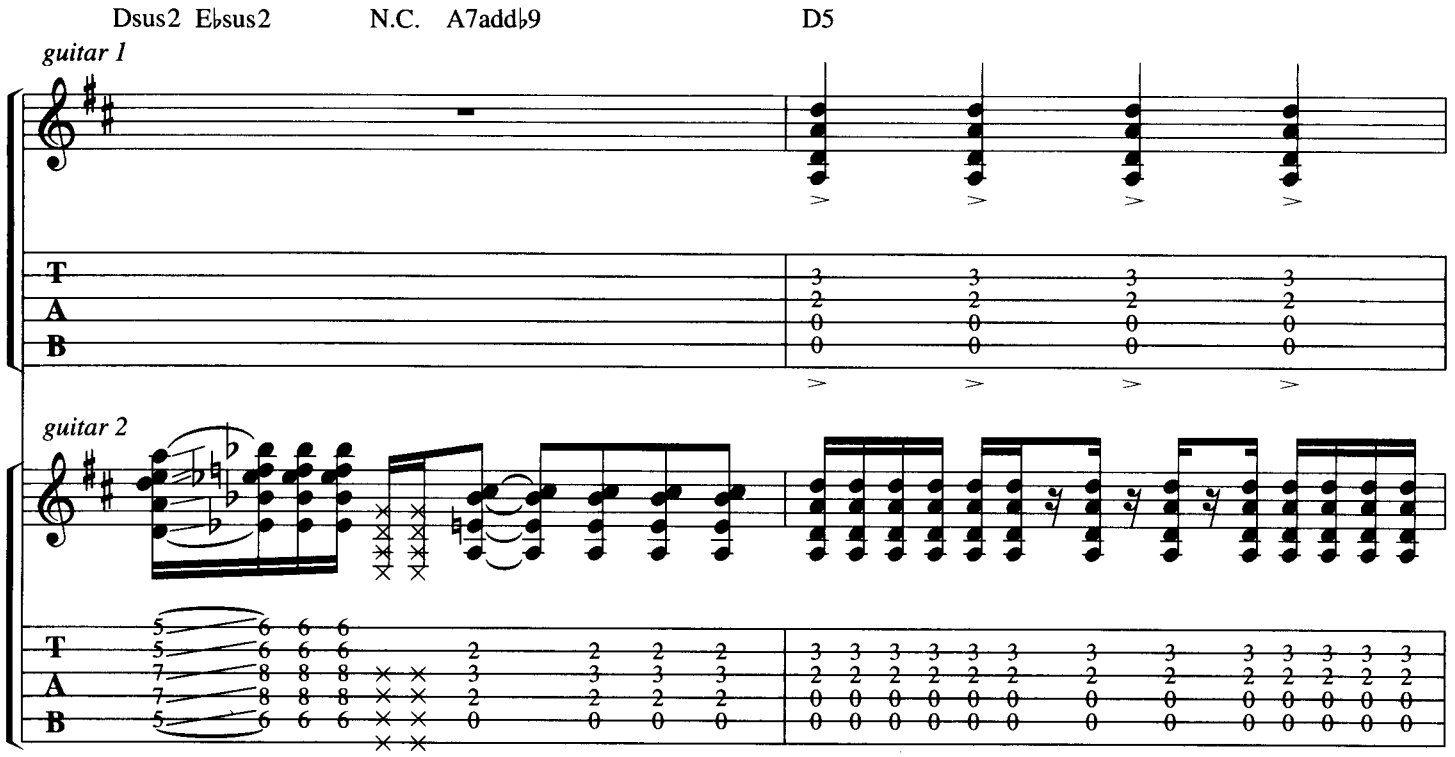


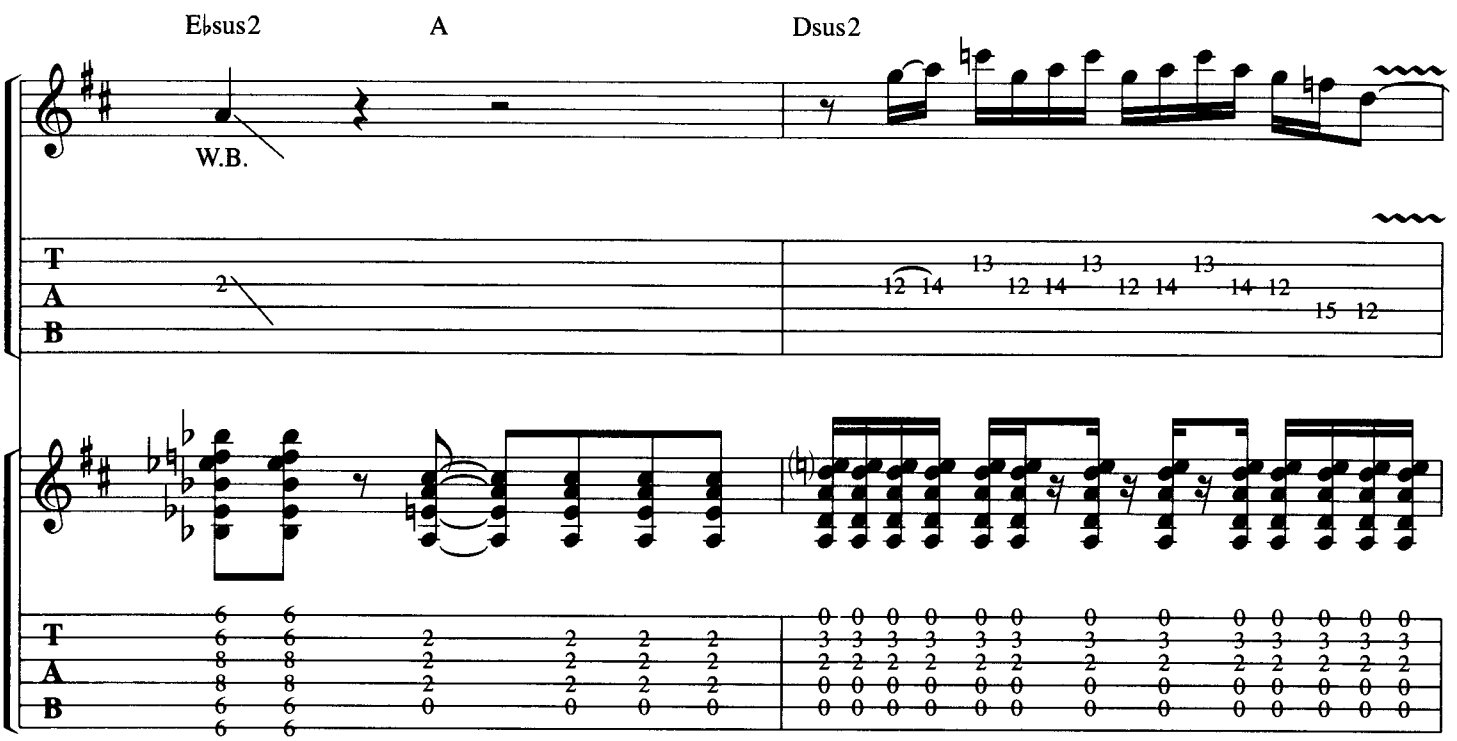


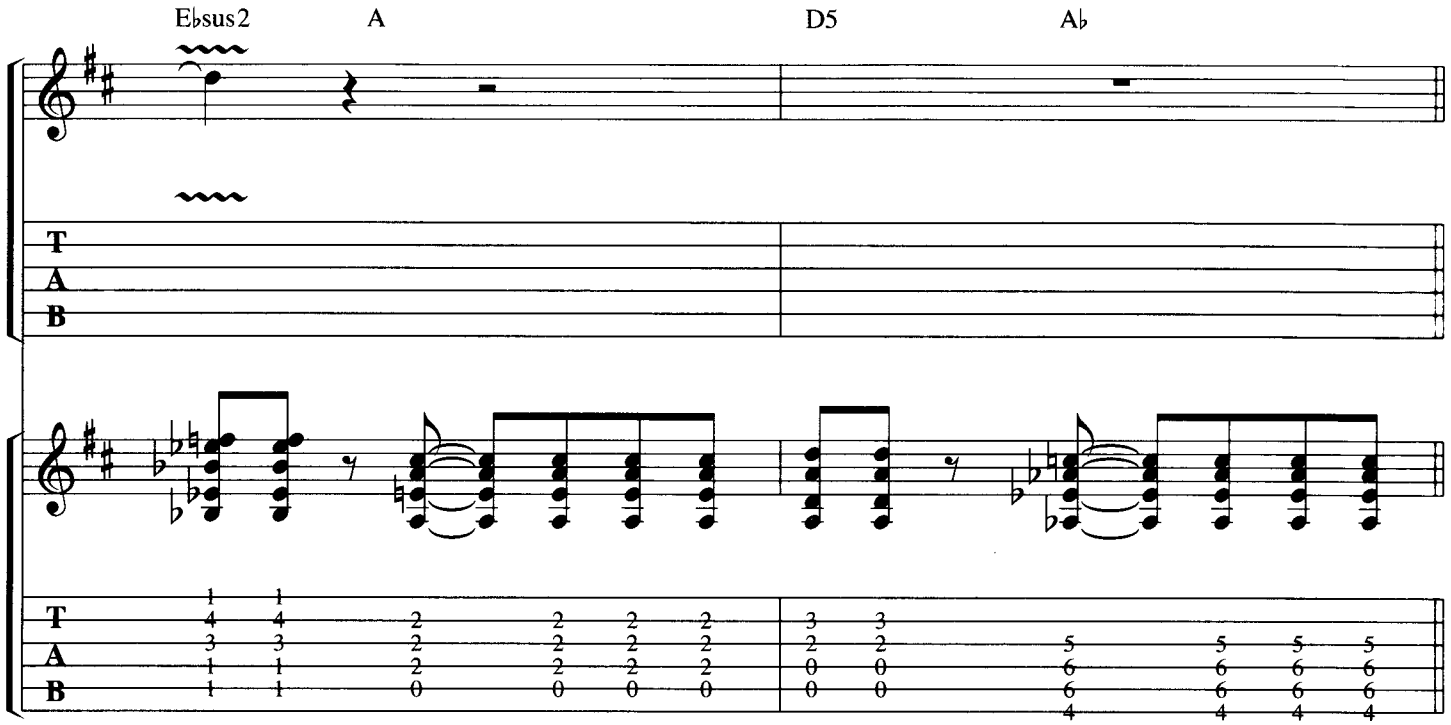




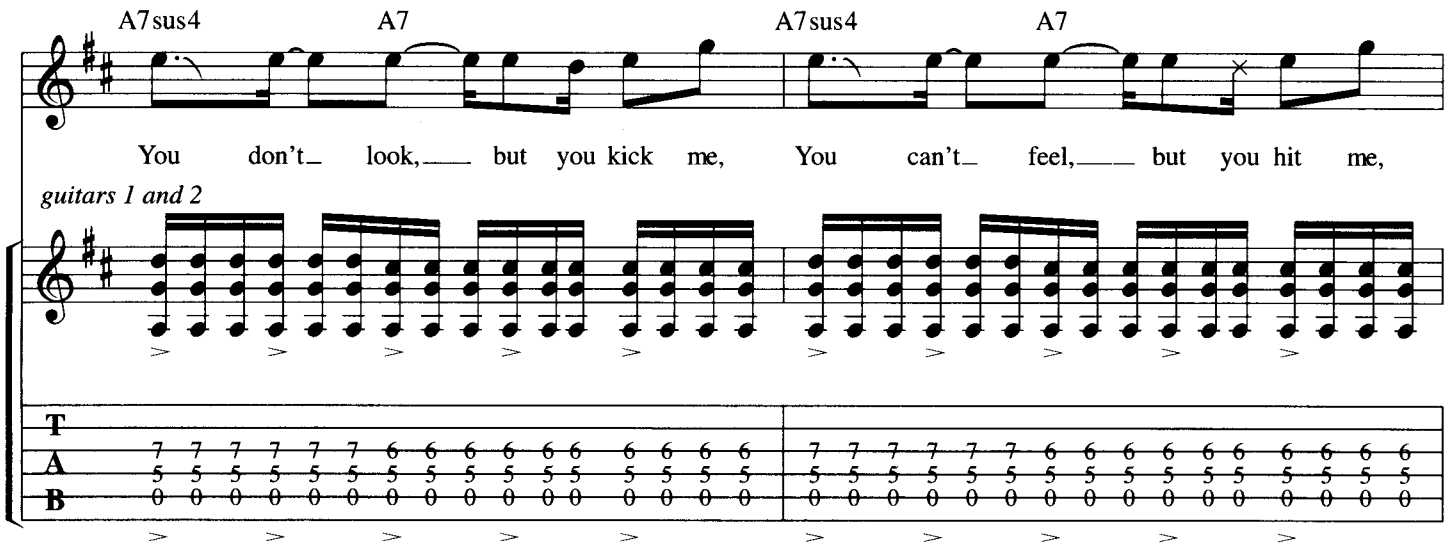
** Slide down open A string while picking.*

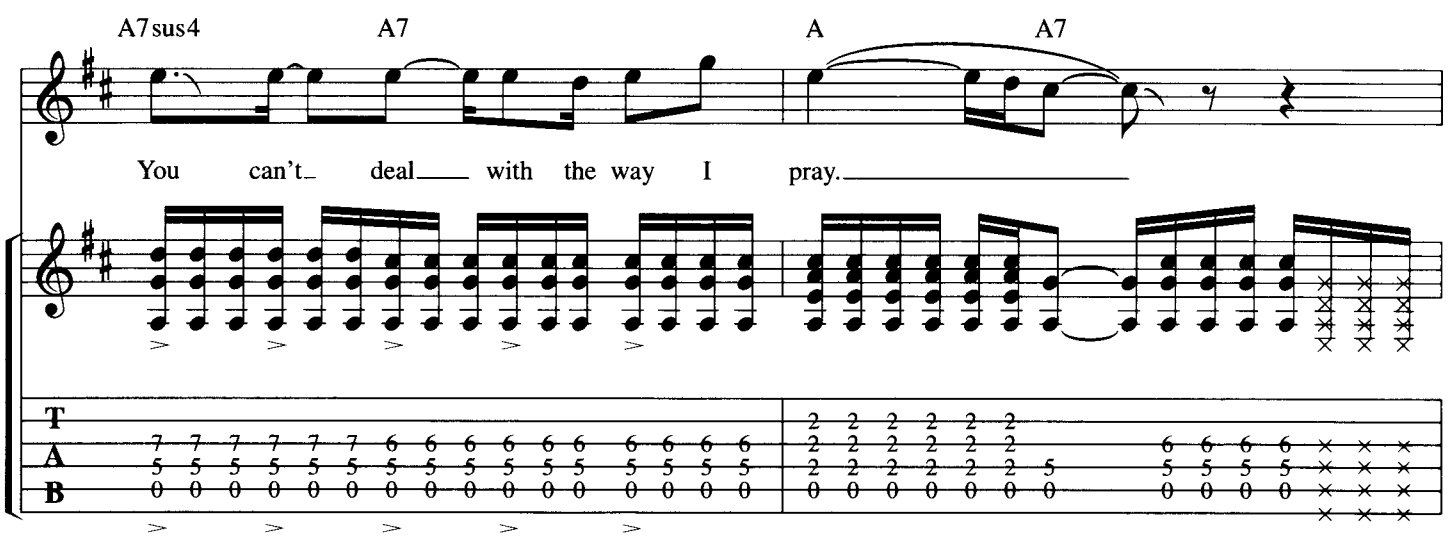

Dsus2 E♭sus2
N.C.
A7add♭9
D5
guitar 1
guitar 2
T
A
B

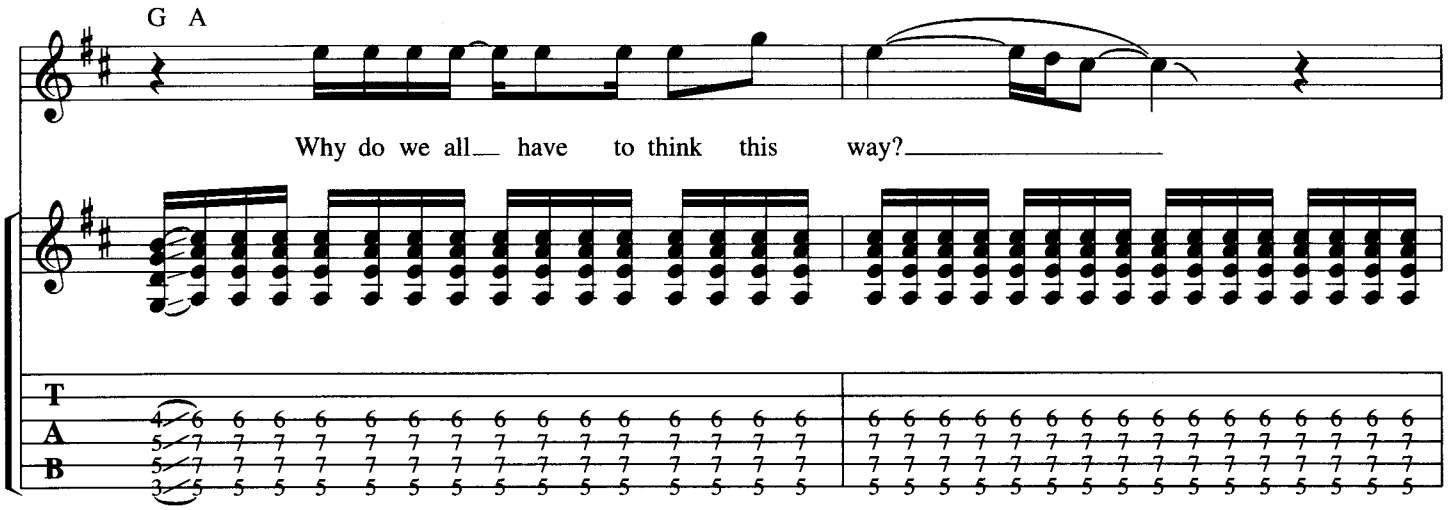

E♭sus2
A
Dsus2
W.B.
T
A
B

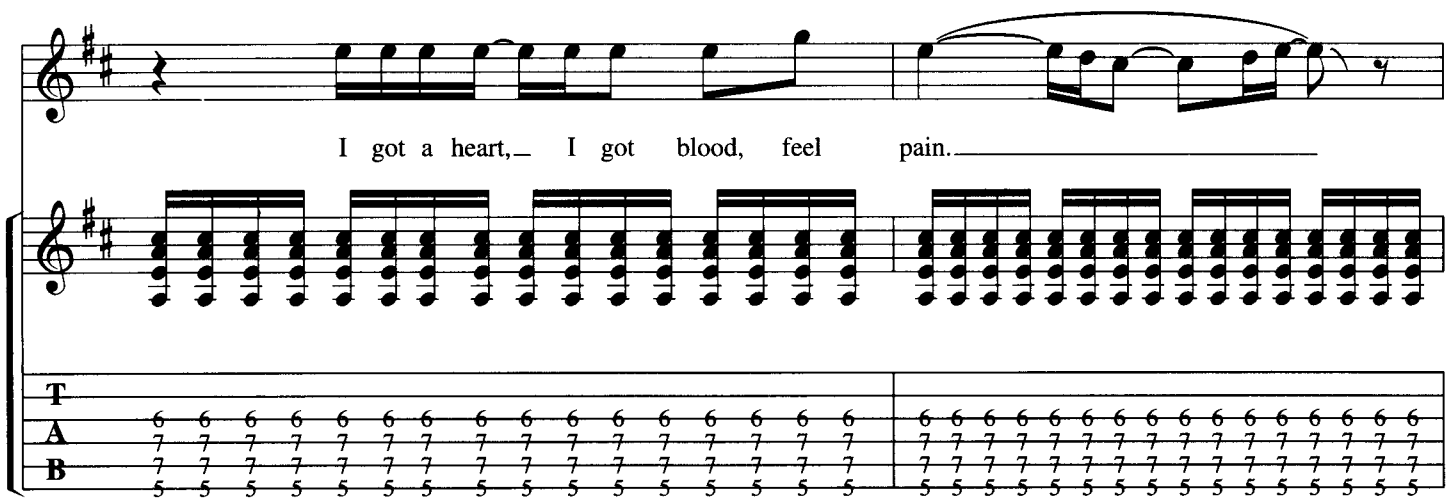

E♭sus2
A
D5
A♭
T
A
B

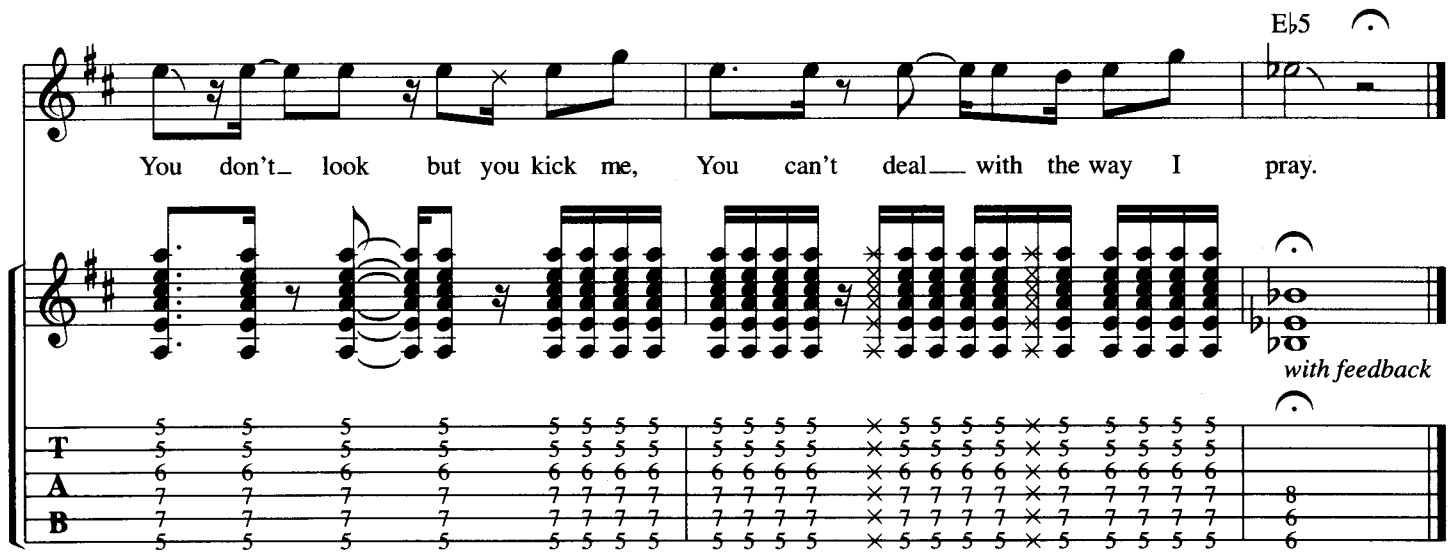
Verse 3


A7sus4
A7
A7sus4
A7
You don't look, but you kick me, You can't feel, but you hit me,
guitars 1 and 2
T
A
B


A7sus4
A7
A
A7
You can't deal with the way I pray.
T
A
B

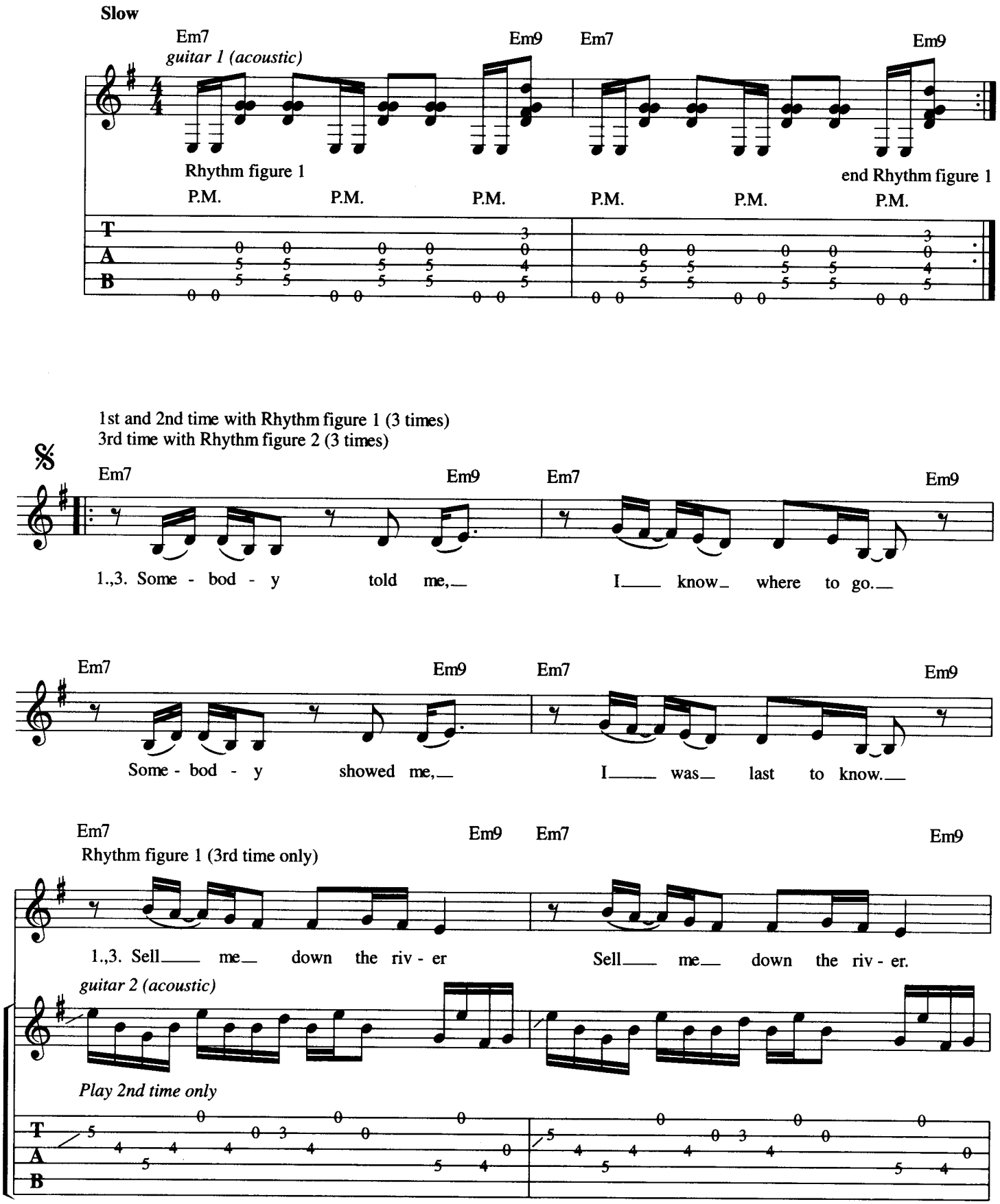

G A
Why do we all have to think this way?
T
A
B


I got a heart, I got blood, feel pain.
T
A
B


E♭5
You don't look but you kick me, You can't deal with the way I pray.
with feedback
T
A
B

Kitchenware & Candybars

Music by R. DeLeo—Lyrics by S. Weiland



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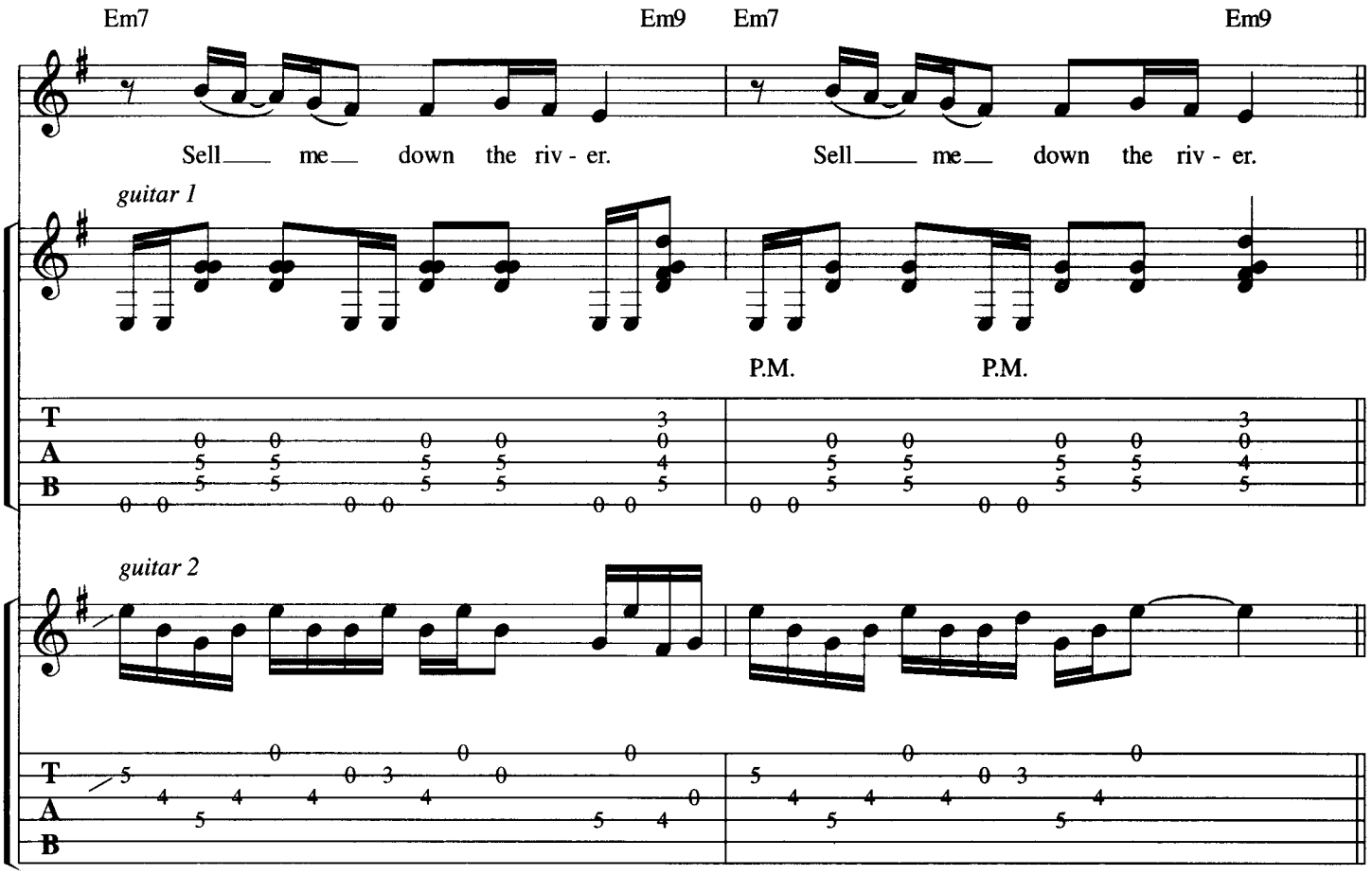
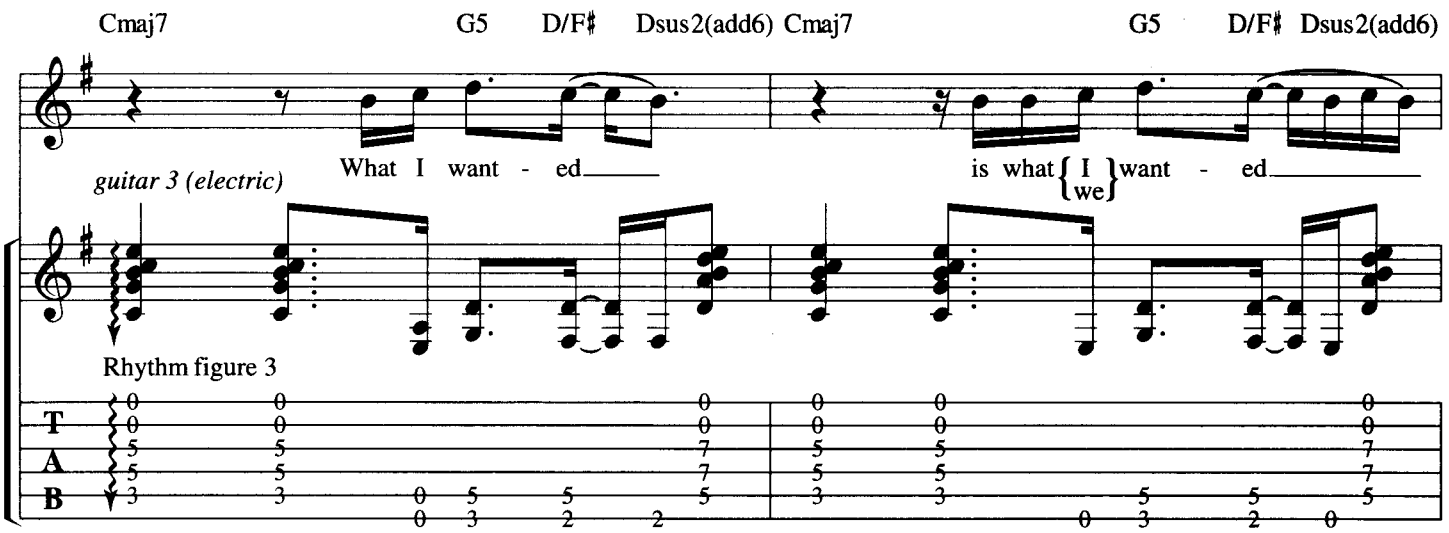
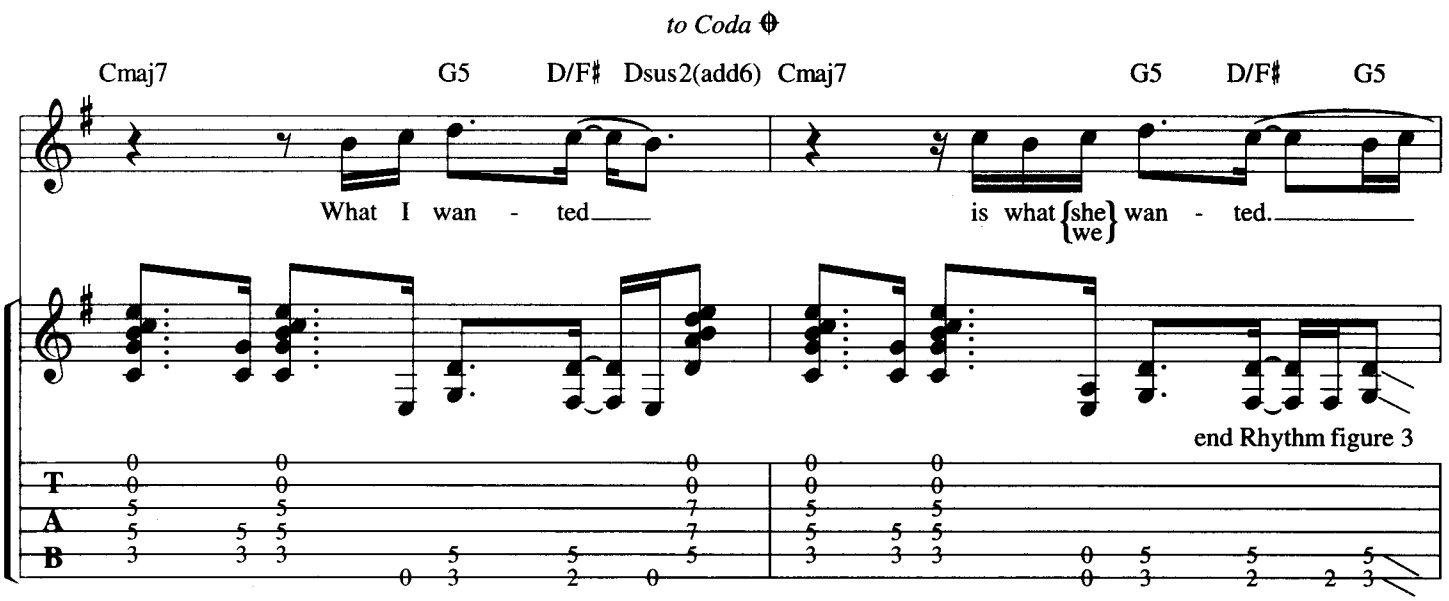
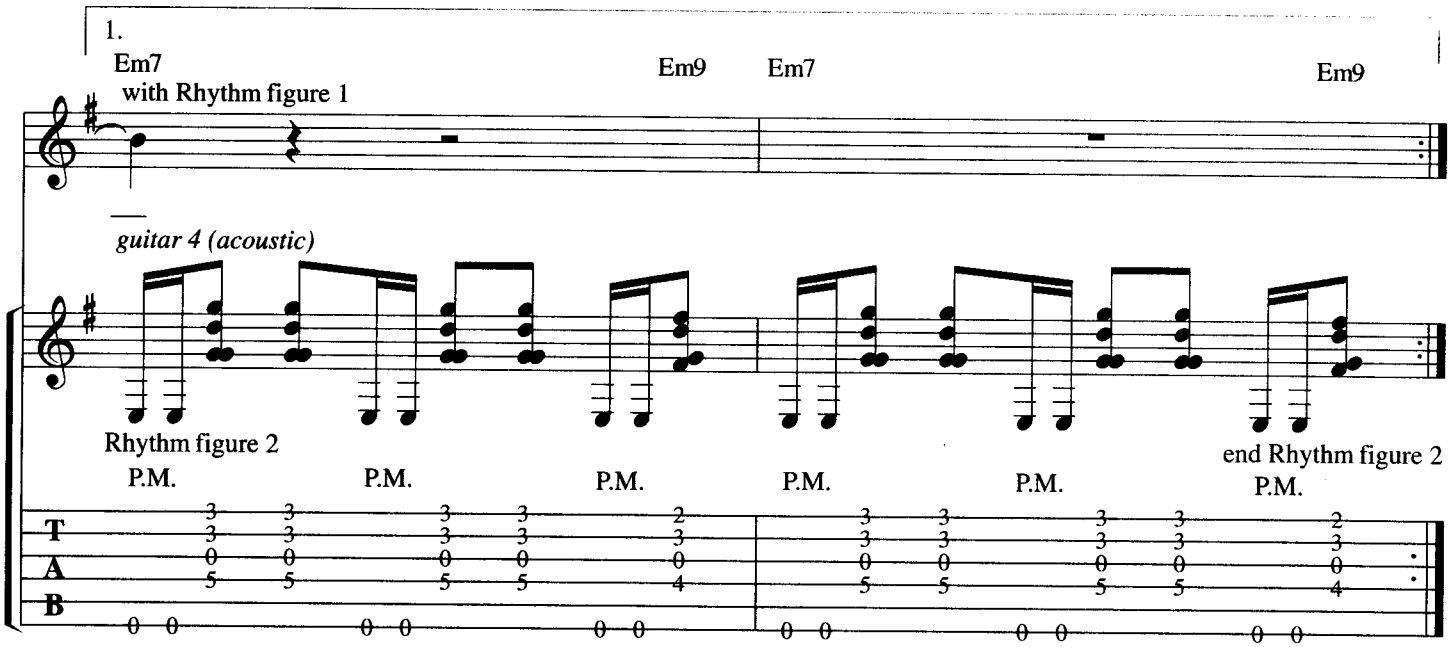
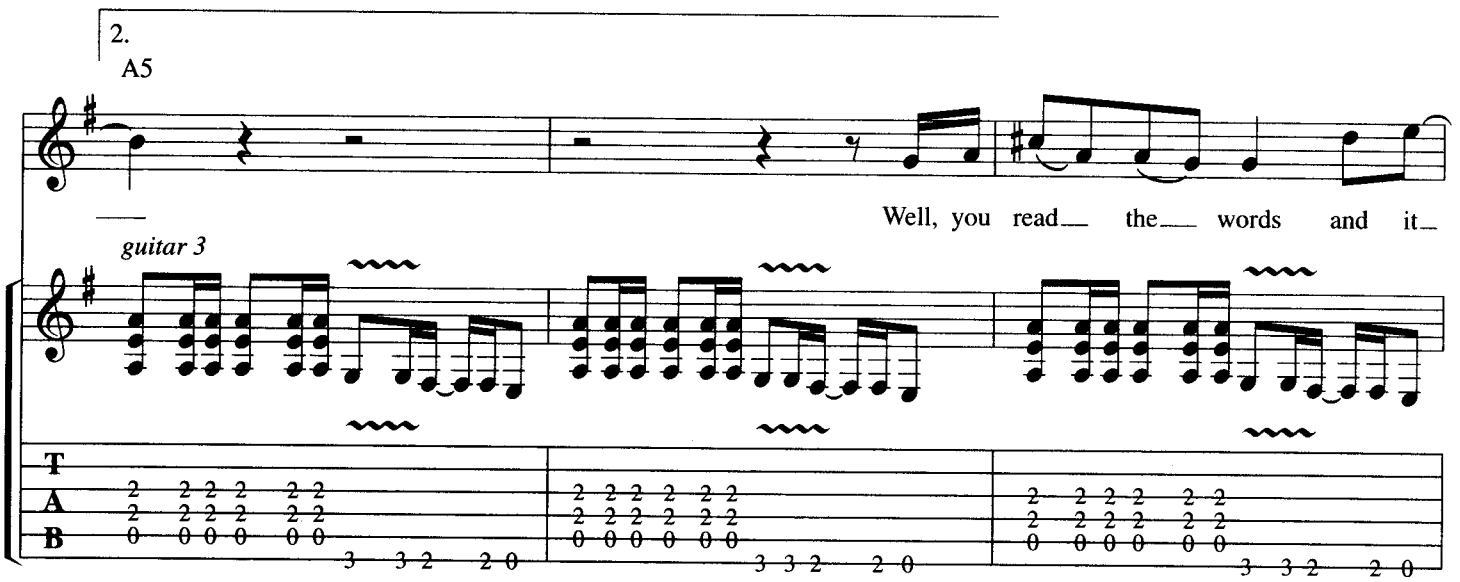
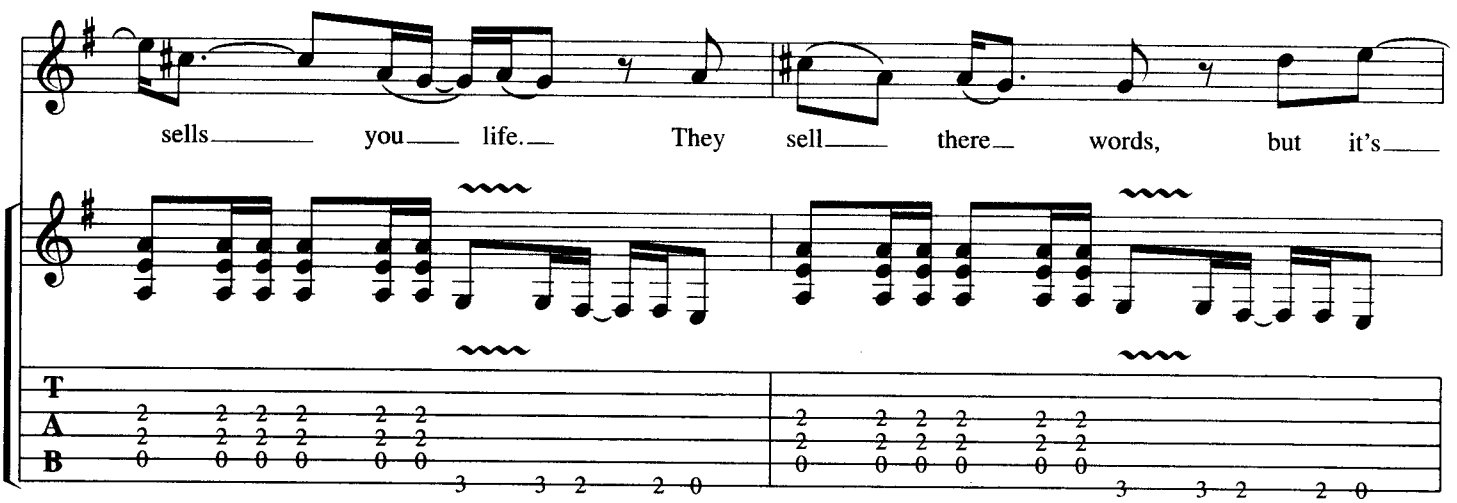

Em7
Em9
Em7
Em9
Sell me down the riv - er.
Sell me down the riv - er.
guitar 1
P.M.
P.M.
guitar 2

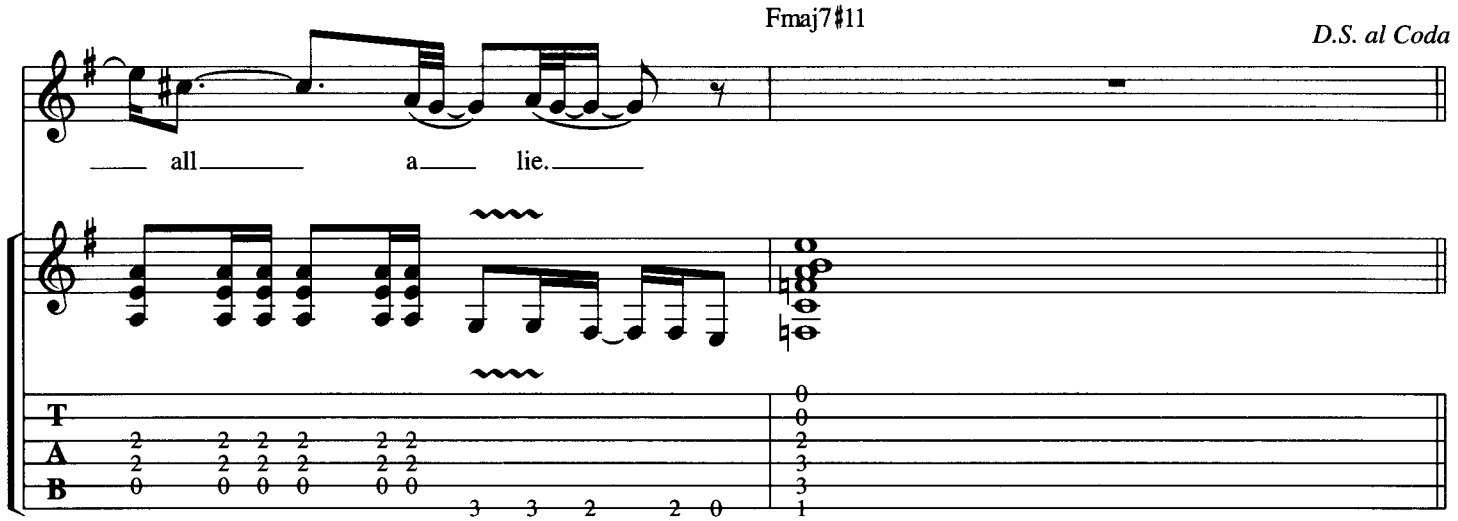

Cmaj7
G5
D/F♯
Dsus2(add6)
Cmaj7
G5
D/F♯
Dsus2(add6)
What I want - ed
is what I want - ed
we
guitar 3 (electric)
Rhythm figure 3

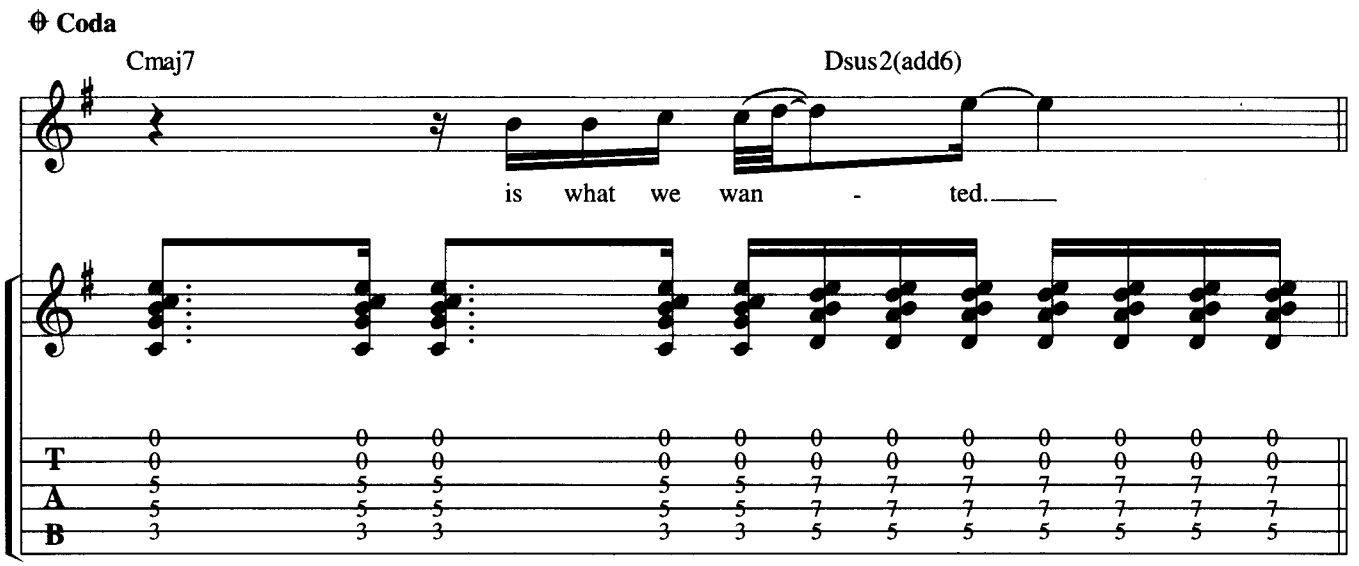

to Coda
Cmaj7
G5
D/F♯
Dsus2(add6)
Cmaj7
G5
D/F♯
G5
What I wan - ted
is what she wan - ted.
we
end Rhythm figure 3

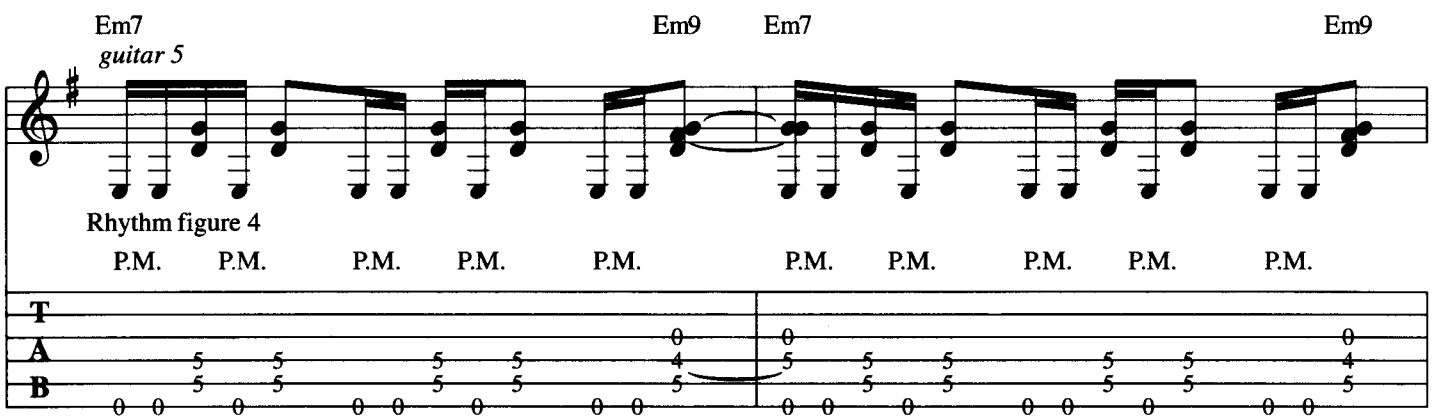

1.
Em7
with Rhythm figure 1
Em9
Em7
Em9
guitar 4 (acoustic)
Rhythm figure 2
end Rhythm figure 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
T
A
B

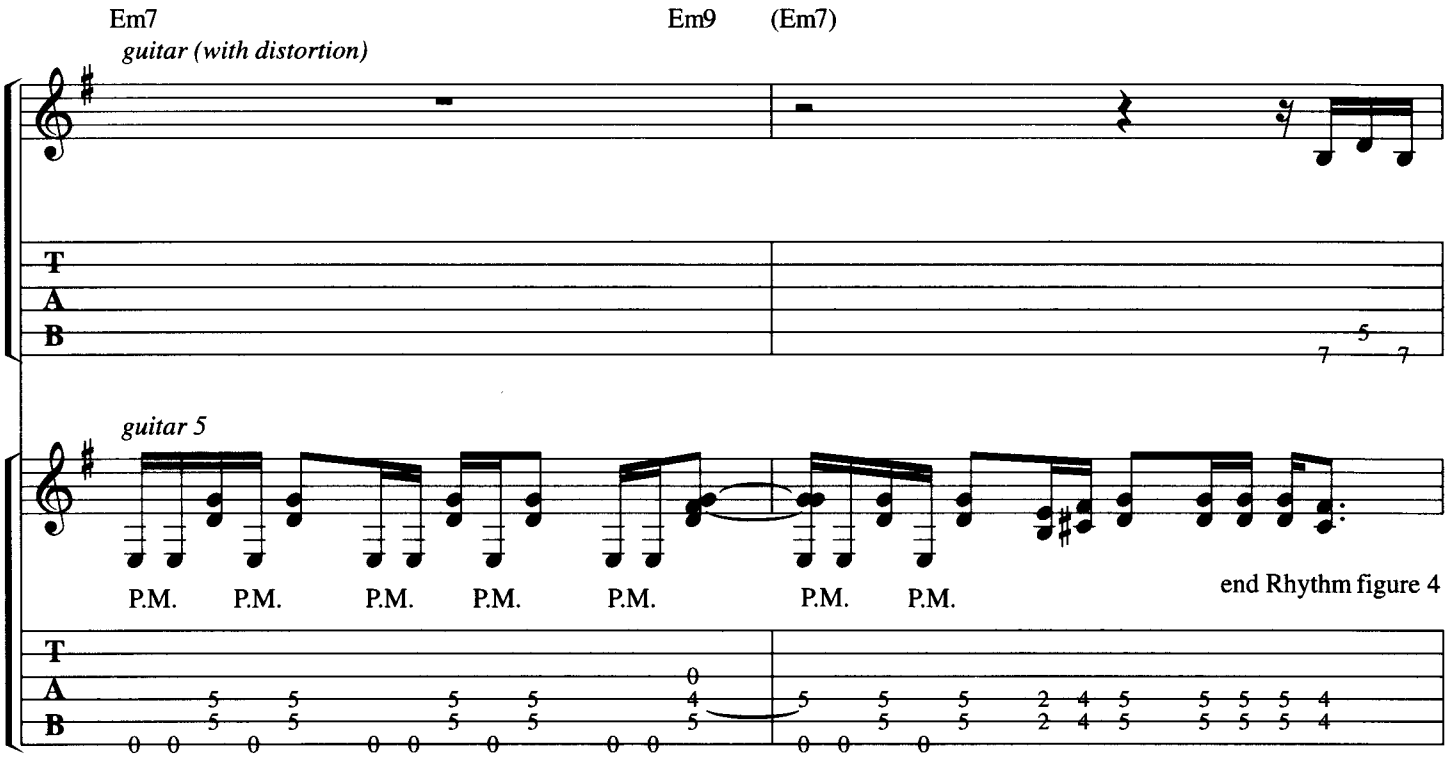

2.
A5
guitar 3
Well, you read the words and it
T
A
B

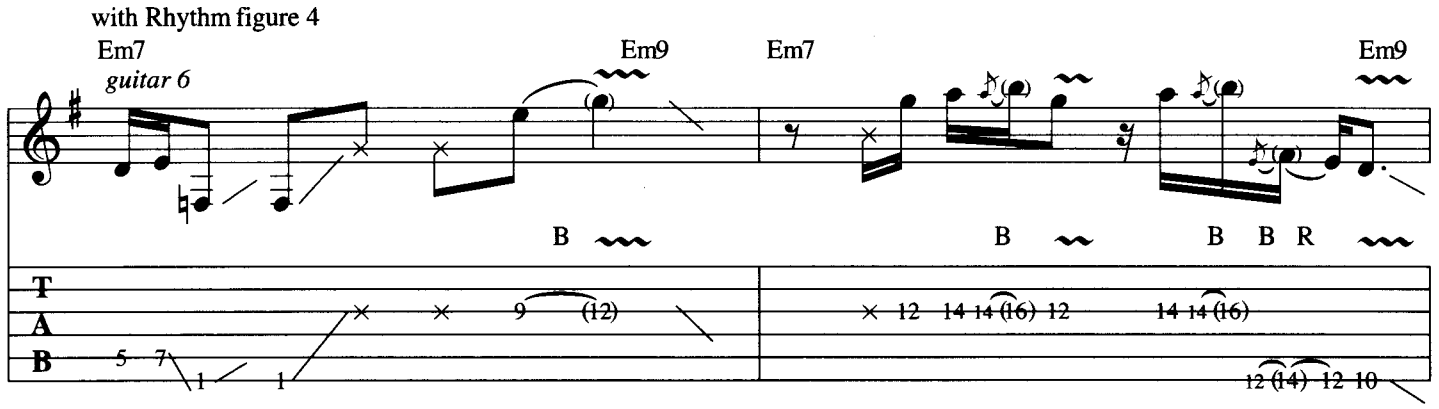

sells you life. They sell there words, but it's
T
A
B

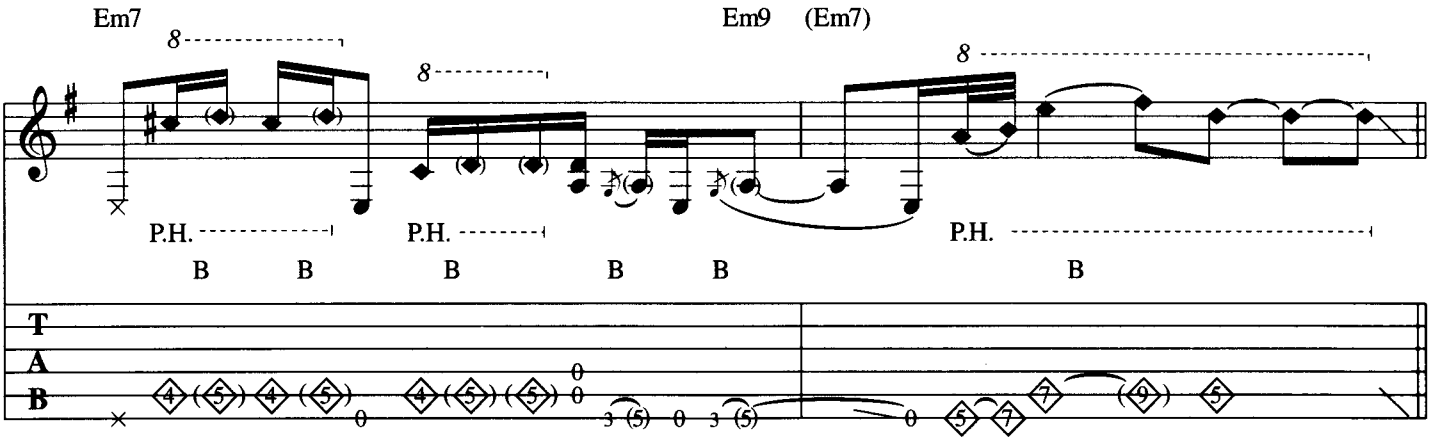

Fmaj7♯11
D.S. al Coda
all a lie.
T
A
B


Coda
Cmaj7
Dsus2(add6)
is what we wan - ted.
T
A
B


Em7
Em9
Em7
Em9
guitar 5
Rhythm figure 4
P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
T
A
B


Em7
Em9 (Em7)
guitar (with distortion)
guitar 5
P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
end Rhythm figure 4


with Rhythm figure 4
Em7
Em9
Em7
Em9
guitar 6
B
B
B B R


Em7
Em9 (Em7)
P.H.
P.H.
P.H.
B B B B B
B

with Rhythm figure 3 *simile*

Cmaj7 G5 D/F♯ Dsus2(add6) Cmaj7 G5 D/F♯ Dsus2(add6)

What I want - ed is what we wan - ted,

Cmaj7 G5 D/F♯ Dsus2(add6) Cmaj7 G5 D/F♯ Dsus2(add6) Fmaj7

is what we want - ed, is what she want - ed.

Additional lyrics

2. Unfriendly feelings, down on wounded knees.
   Unfriendly reasons, some blind mother's need.

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